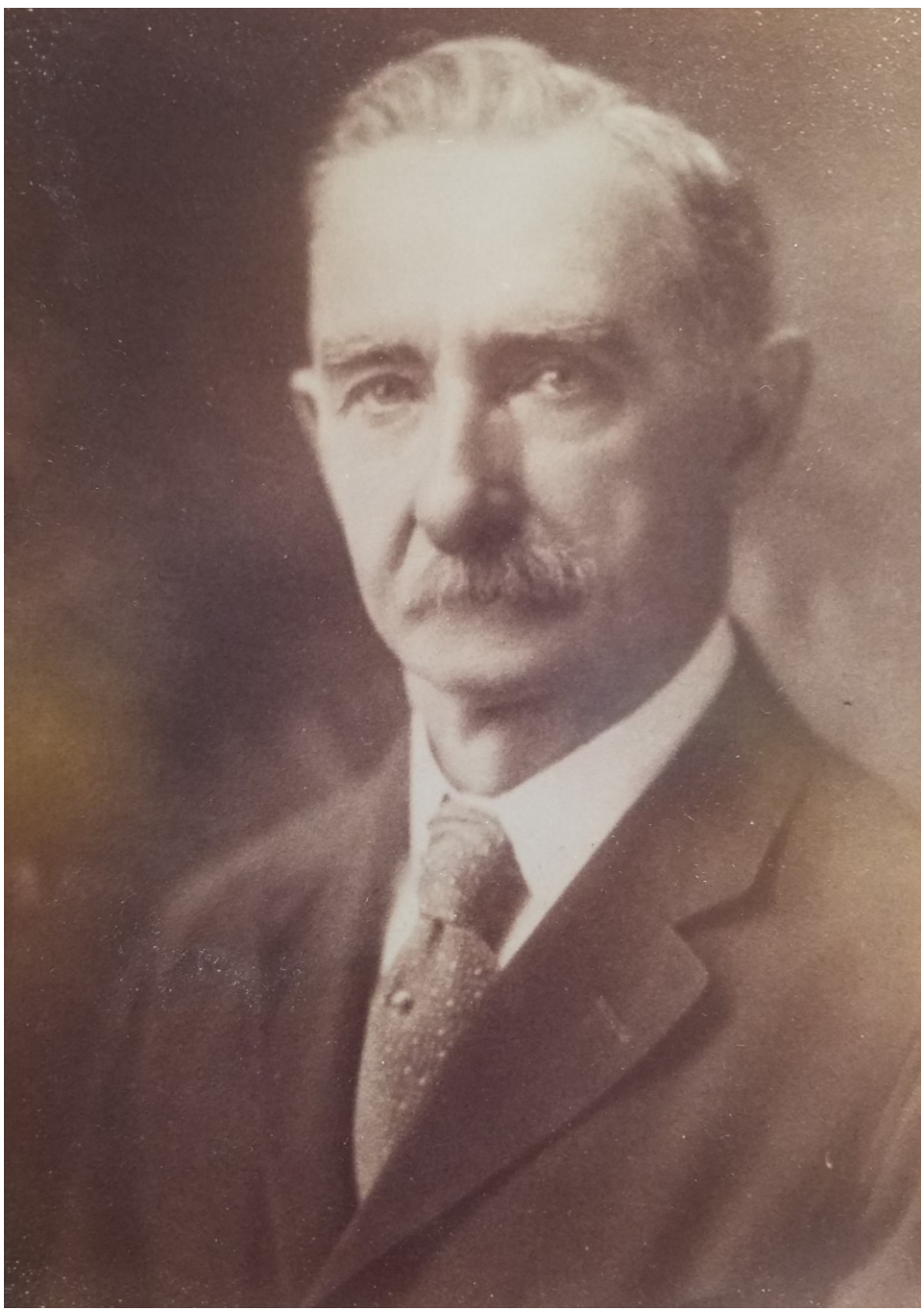
The Alfred Ziegelmeyer Family:

Tracing Our Prussian Ancestors



Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr

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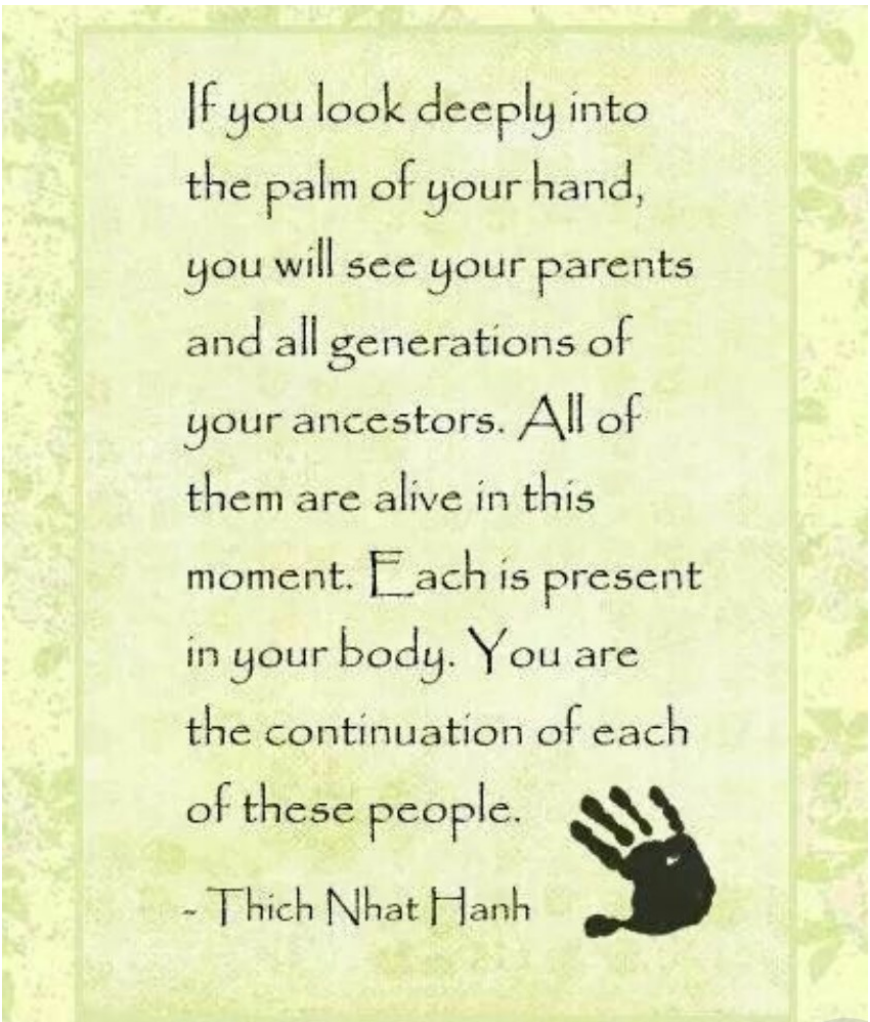
Tracing Our Prussian Ancestors



Preface

My name is Lori Ziegelmeyer and I am the great-granddaughter of Prussian immigrant, Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr. My grandfather is Richard Harry Adolphus Ziegelmeyer Sr. My father is Richard Adolphus Ziegelmeyer Jr. The early Ziegelmeyer family was instrumental in the success of the city of Galveston, especially after the 1900 Storm. Eight-year-old Alfred Sr and his mother, Bertha Hirsch (Hettich), landed in Galveston, Texas, on November 1, 1867, and promptly made their way to Richmond, Texas. Alfred Sr began his career as a commission merchant in Richmond before moving his family to Galveston in 1892. By 1912, Alfred was elected secretary of the Galveston Merchants Association and is widely credited with the island's merchant success. Two of Alfred Sr's sons were involved in the cotton business in Galveston and Houston. The oldest, Alfred Jr, wrote and copyrighted *Ziegelmeyer's International Cotton Code* and can be found in the Rosenberg Library in Galveston, Texas. He also wrote and copyrighted *Ziegelmeyer's Premier Cotton Code* in 1926 with revisions in 1929 which is housed in the Library of Congress. My grandfather and Alfred Sr's third son, Richard Sr, worked for the Southern Pacific Railroad Morgan Lines and was considered one of the "best-known railroad industrial officers in Texas." I felt it important to record the Ziegelmeyer family genealogy for our family, not only as a way to remember them, but as a way to record the family's Texas immigration history as well.

It is my intention to donate the Ziegelmeyer/Koschel and Voigt/Korff family information to the Rosenberg Library in Galveston, Clayton Library in Houston, George Memorial Library in Richmond, Moore Memorial Library in Texas City, and the Texas State Library and Archives Commission in Austin so our roots continue on for future generations. This project will only include the Ziegelmeyer/Koschel families. A genealogy project of the Korff/Voigt families is in the works as of 2023.

Prologue

The Germany we know today didn't exist when the Ziegelmeyer story starts in this project. Germany, as well as other European countries, were Prussian territory and ruled by the King of Prussia. Prussia began in 1525 and ended in 1918. At its peak, Prussia included half of modern Poland and all but southern Germany. Though itself one of Germany's many states, the kingdom of Prussia was comprised of: West Prussia, East Prussia, Brandenburg (including Berlin), Saxony, Pomerania, the Rhineland, Westphalia, non-Austrian Silesia, Lusatia, Schleswig-Holstein, Hanover, and Hesse-Nassau. Prussia was officially abolished in 1945 after World War II so it no longer exists. In 1871, Germany became a nation for the first time in history. All of our Ziegelmeyer, Koschel, Voigt, and Korff families were here in the USA by then. Alfred and his mother left Prussia four years before Germany became a nation. For this reason, the country of Prussia is cited here instead of Germany. From 1949 to 1990, Germany was made up of two countries called the Federal Republic of Germany (West Germany) and the Soviet controlled German Democratic Republic (East Germany). Germany became an independent nation as late as 1990.

The Ziegelmeyer family story starts with Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr and his immigration to the United States from Prussia. The Ziegelmeyer family name is spelled Ziegelmeier, Ziegelmeÿer and Ziegelmeyer in Prussian/German records. There are only 6 Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr direct descendants with the Ziegelmeyer surname in Texas as of 2022.

The picture of Alfred Sr's grandparents, Caroline Voss and Samuel Ziegelmeyer, has been in the family for many years and is hopefully correctly identified.

Acknowledgments and Dedication

Much of this research depended heavily on my easily connecting to internet sites with access to foreign documents. This afforded me mountains of information that previous family researchers did not have the privilege of accessing. I bow my head in humble thanks for their hard work and effort, specifically Mary Dorothy Voigt on the Voigt side and Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis on the Ziegelmeyer side. I have reconstructed/validated/invalidated some information they recorded and I have holes in my own research, even with the ability to connect to German records at lightening speed. However, some research comes down to churches and some churches still don't have their records online so, short of traveling to Germany, my best has had to be done online. Also, it's hard to find news about the women in the family. Most were mothers raising children so they didn't make the newspaper unless they were civic-minded and worked with charities, churches, or ladies' groups. I assume they lived rich, full lives, as pictures suggest, but I just can't verify.

The Ziegelmeyer family research has been a joyful, personal journey for me. I've made contact with several cousins I never would have met otherwise. We are fortunate in that our Ziegelmeyer name is rare here in America, especially in Texas, and that made it somewhat easier for me as a genealogist. Although this effort was time-consuming, I am *overjoyed* to be able to share with you what I have found over the last 8 – 9 years! I've included family trees to help you follow along as you read through this family saga. The best part about researching our family has been what I call field trips: going to Galveston, Richmond and Brenham to "walk in the ancestors' footsteps" by visiting cemeteries in every city and seeing the homes they lived in and places of business. Because I enjoyed that part so much, I'm also including a list of Galveston houses and businesses where each one lived and worked and, if you're so inclined, *you* can walk in their footsteps as well! There's something magical about being able to do that.

Any project requiring the time span of years to accomplish takes a lot of support. I couldn't have done this without the help of my sister and first cousins and their spouses: Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Vicki and Clyde Sutton, and Josephine and Marvin Burris Davis Jr. I also want to thank the grandchildren from the Ziegelmeyer and Davis families for their pictures and stories. My sister, Lila, spent countless hours with me from the beginning, reading over, correcting, adding to, and encouraging me all the way to the finish line. That kind of support wasn't just welcomed, it made all the difference! I also want to include special thanks to cousins Sherry Ziegelmeyer Rice, Deena Adams Cruz, Leslie Heintz Fry and Brad Craven for their input and valuable pictures. Sorry, not sorry for all the time I spent bugging all of you!

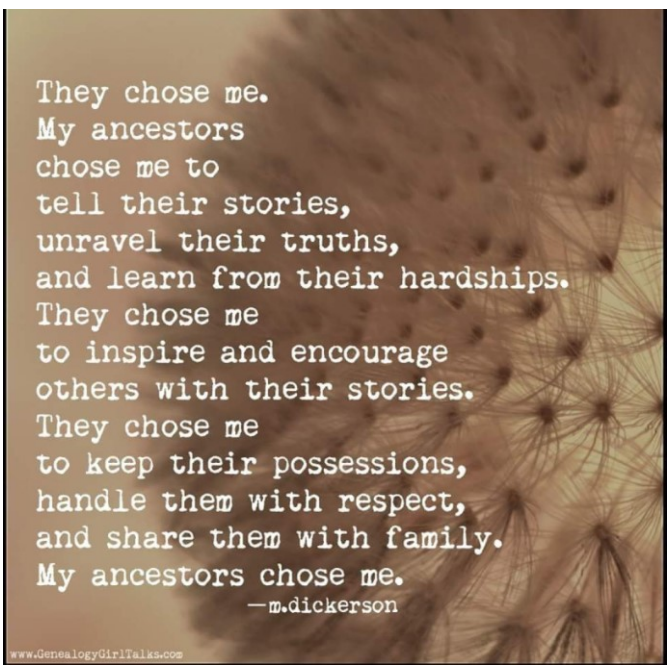
I want to give a very special nod to my mother, Lucille Zieglemeyer (Hovland). She treated my father's family as if it were her own. She knew everybody's names, labeled pictures for me and made several photo albums which I inherited. She saved EVERYTHING. She somehow *knew I'd need it all. Her contribution has been invaluable!

On the home front, I want to thank Becky for understanding my drive to make this happen and for my absence during this project. She has spent a considerable amount of time alone due to my researching but she has always been there with the best comfort food and welcomed encouragement. Also, I can't forget my sweet dog, Nettie (of course she's named after great-grandma and great aunt so their name stays in my mouth!). She interrupted me to play just when I needed a break and reminded me that life is also happening NOW.

I'd like to dedicate this book to all the Ziegelmeyer ancestors. Words seem inadequate to explain the pure *joy* I've found while looking for them! I thank them for continuing to guide me on this special journey. This project has helped shape how I now see myself: the researcher, the questioner, the flame keeper. I now know from where I came and it has made *all* the difference.

Enjoy the journey!

© Lori Ziegelmeyer
Pasadena, Texas
June 2022, revised March 2023



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Chapter 1

The Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Family

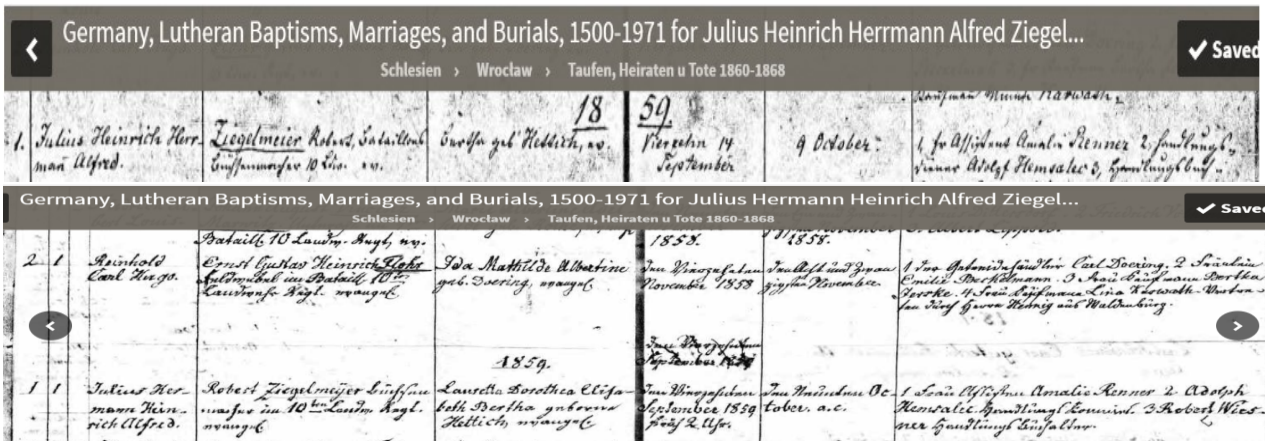
Alfred Sr and Wife,
Anna Antoinette "Nettie" (Koschel)

Arthur Hirsch, half-brother of Alfred Sr

Ziegelmeyer Coat of Arms

Julius Heinrich Herrman Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr (1859 – 1928)

Alfred was born on September 14, 1859, in Breslau, Province of Silesia, Prussia (now Wrocław, Poland) to **Robert Ziegelmeyer** and **Bertha Hettich**.


Germany, Lutheran Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, 1500-1971 for Julius Heinrich Herrmann Alfred Ziegel...
Schlesien › Wrocław › Taufen, Heiraten u Tote 1860-1868
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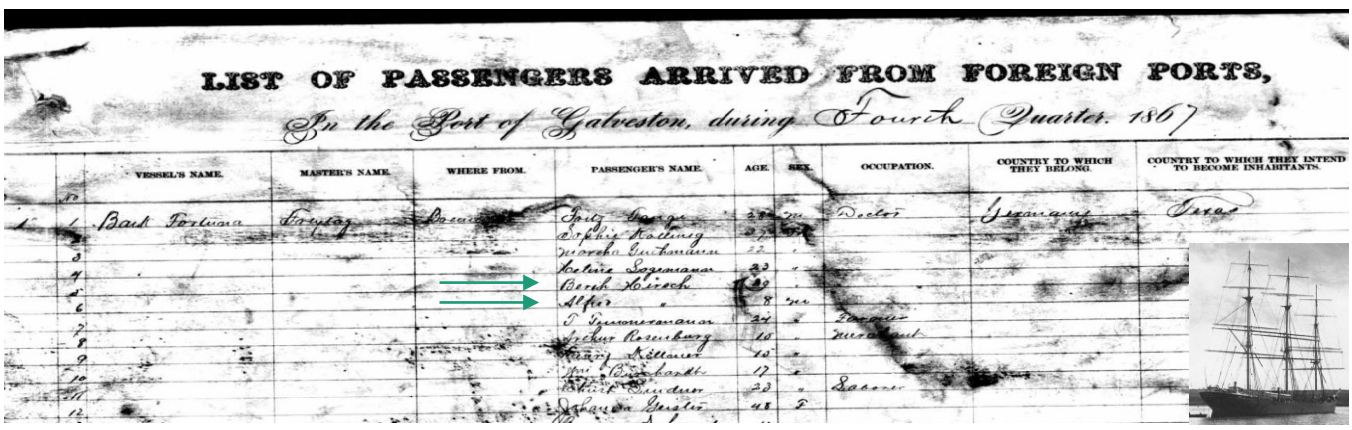
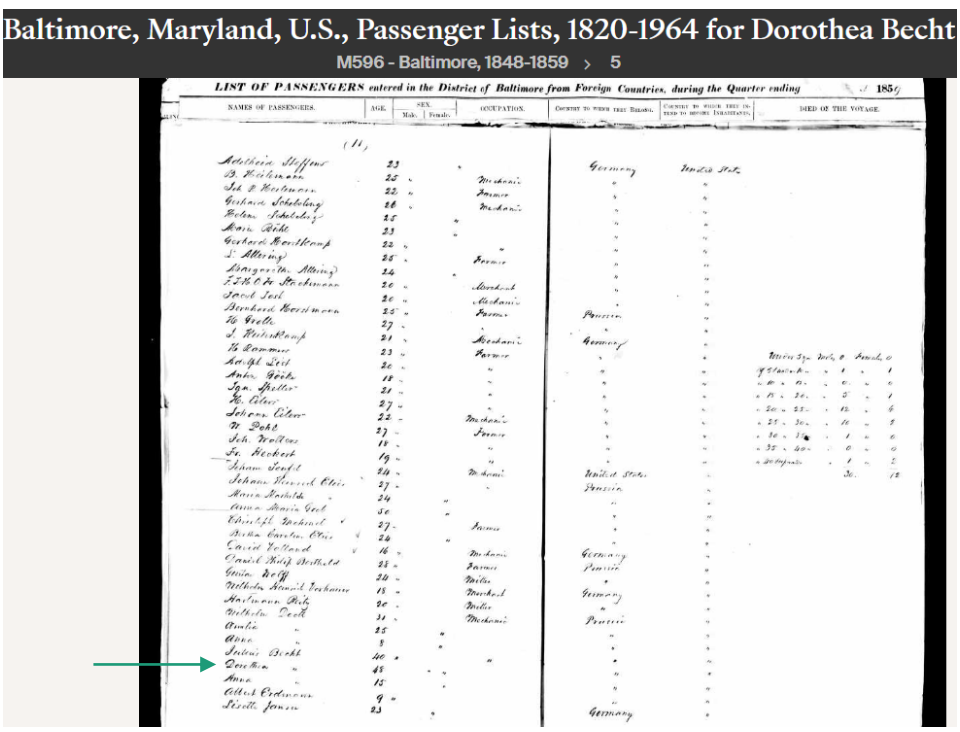
Germany, Lutheran Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, 1500-1971 for Julius Hermann Heinrich Alfred Ziegel...
Schlesien › Wrocław › Taufen, Heiraten u Tote 1860-1868
Saved

Papers found show that Alfred immigrated to the United States at 8 years old as "Alfred Hirsch" even though his obit incorrectly states he was 3 years old. The 1920 Census states 1867 as his immigration year, as well as becoming a naturalized citizen in 1872. Alfred's mother, Bertha Ziegelmeyer (Hettich), most likely remarried a David Hirsch. One can assume it would be easier to travel alone as a woman with a son with the same last name, hence the possibility of Alfred's name change for this trip. One possible reason for their voyage to America is that Austria, Denmark and France were at war with Prussia in 1866. Bertha accompanied Alfred on the ship, Bark Fortuna, from Bremen, Germany, to Galveston, Texas, on November 1, 1867. One month before Bertha and Alfred arrived, a devastating hurricane struck Galveston and yellow fever was out of control. Bertha and Alfred arrived to a city in utter chaos.


LIST OF PASSENGERS ARRIVED FROM FOREIGN PORTS,
In the Port of Galveston, during Fourth Quarter. 1867

	VESSEL'S NAME.	MASTER'S NAME.	WHERE FROM.	PASSENGER'S NAME.	AGE.	SEX.	OCCUPATION.	COUNTRY TO WHICH THEY BELONG.	COUNTRY TO WHICH THEY INTEND TO BECOME INHABITANTS.
1	Bark Fortuna	Fortag	Bremen	Fritz Wenger	28	m	Doctor	Germany	Texas
2				Sophie Kolling	27	f			
3				Moritz Guthmann	22	"			
4				Julius Sigmann	23	"			
5				Berth Hirsch	29				
6				Alfer "	8	m			
7				J. Zimmermann	24	"	Farmer		
8				Arthur Rosenberg	10	"	Merchant		
9				Henry Kellner	15	"			
10				Jno. Burkhardt	17	"			
11				Philip Bauder	23	"	Saloner		
12				Johann Gessler	48	"			

Ship log for the Bark Fortuna, originating in Bremen, Germany. The ship landed in Galveston, Texas, on November 1, 1867, carrying our Prussian Ziegelmeyer family name to the United States. One of the Bark Fortuna ships, pictured above right.

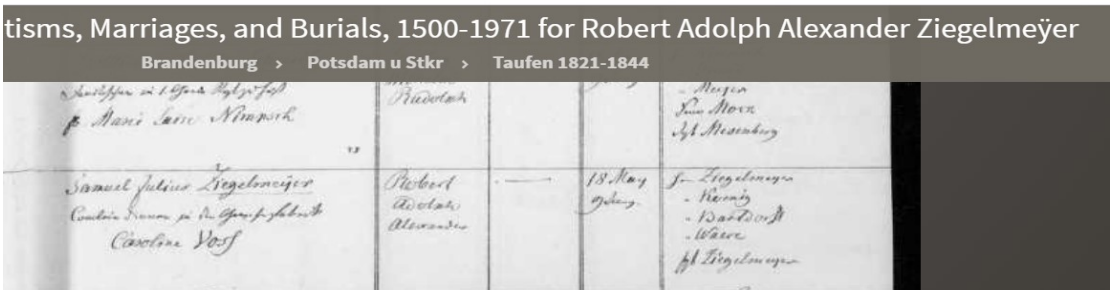

Baltimore, Maryland, U.S., Passenger Lists, 1820-1964 for Dorothea Becht
M596 - Baltimore, 1848-1859 › 5

LIST OF PASSENGERS entered in the District of Baltimore from Foreign Countries, during the Quarter ending 1859

Bertha's mother, **Anna Dorothea Hettich Becht** (born Wegner), was the first known Ziegelmeyer-connection family member to come to the US (in June of 1859) while Bertha was still in Germany and 6 months pregnant with Alfred. Anna and her second husband, Johan Becht, and their daughter, Anna, lived in Liberty, Texas, in 1860 and can be found in Richmond, Texas, by 1870.

Robert Adolph Alexander Ziegelmeyer (1833 – 1877)

Alfred's father, Robert Ziegelmeyer, was born in Potsdam, Brandenburg, Prussia, to **Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer** and **Luise Caroline Voss**. Robert was a military battalion gunsmith in the Silesian Prussian Army stationed in Breslau where Alfred was born. After Robert's death, Alfred received several letters from Germany concerning his father's inheritance but because he was a minor, he wasn't allowed possession. When Alfred turned 21, he sailed back to his homeland to retrieve his inheritance. He married soon after returning.

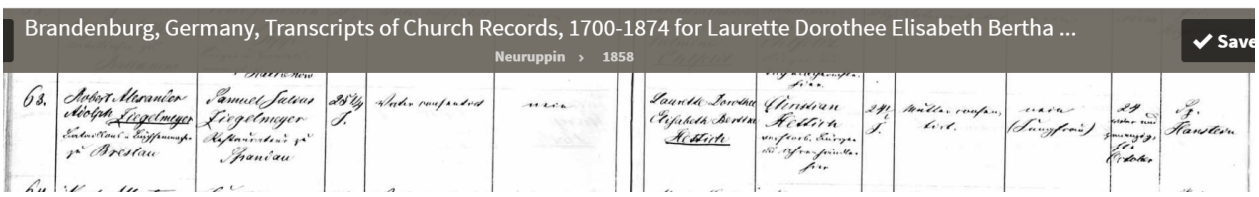


Laurette Dorothea Elizabeth Bertha Hettich (1834 – 1875)

Alfred's mother, Bertha Hettich, was born in Neuruppin, Brandenburg, Prussia, to **Christian Hettich** (1806 – 1858), a clock/watch maker-dealer born in Potsdam, Brandenburg, Prussia, and **Anna Dorothea Wegner** (1809 – 1893), born in Bechlin, Ruppin, Brandenburg, Prussia. Anna is buried next to daughter Bertha in Richmond, Texas, at the Morton Cemetery.

Bertha's baptism

Bertha married Robert Ziegelmeyer on October 10, 1858, in Neuruppin, Brandenburg, Prussia. The marriage did not last and though no divorce or remarriage information has been found to date, it is assumed Bertha remarried to a **David Hirsch**. Bertha and Alfred joined David and his family as well as her mother, Anna, and her mother's second husband, Johann Becht, in Richmond, Texas. These families immigrated to Texas before Bertha and Alfred arrived.



Robert Ziegelmeyer and Bertha Hettich wedding information

Alfred's passport

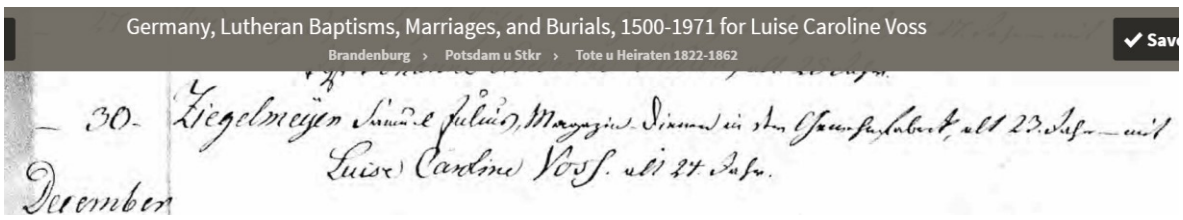
Alfred & Bertha

Bertha's Grave, Morton Cemetery in Richmond, TX

***Luise Voss & *Samuel Ziegelmeyer, Robert's parents *assumed**

Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer (1805 – 1877)

Robert's father, **Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer** (1805 – 1877), was born in Potsdam, Brandenburg, Prussia. Samuel was an innkeeper/landlord and restauranteur in Spandau. Robert's mother is **Luise Caroline Voss** (1804 –). They married on November 30, 1828, in Potsdam.

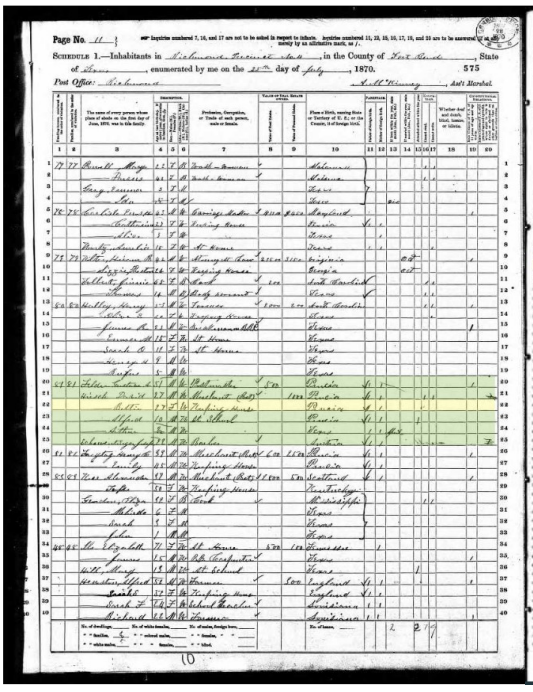


Life in Richmond Texas 1867 - 1892

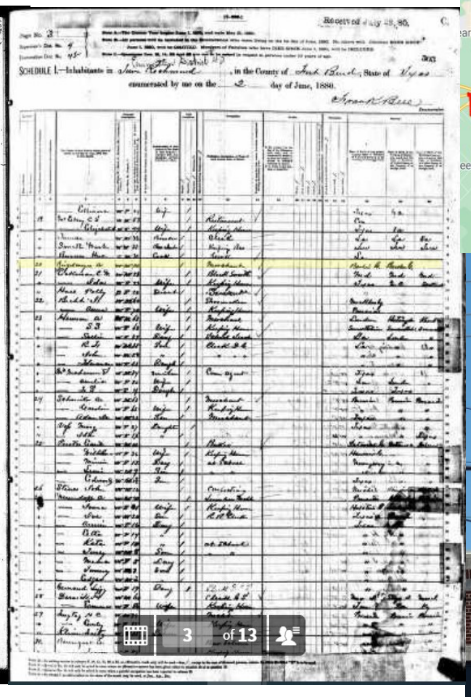
Richmond was settled in 1822 by members of Stephen F. Austin's colony who first called their community "Fort Settlement.“ The most famous resident was Mrs. Jane Long, "Mother of Texas,” who ran the Veranda Hotel and established a plantation in 1837. The city was also established in 1837. In 1855, an extension of the Buffalo Bayou and the Brazos and Colorado Railroad (the first railroad in Texas) brought increased prosperity. By 1859, the town was a prosperous shipping and market center for the area's cotton plantations. Vigorous saloon fighter, Carry Nation, operated the National Hotel here prior to moving to Kansas.

After their 1867 arrival in Galveston, the David Hirsch family lived in Precinct 4 according to the 1870 census. Only 816 people lived in Richmond at that time. Alfred was 10 years old and appears on the census with the last name of Hirsch. Bertha had recently birthed a son, Arthur, who was listed as 2 months old and was Alfred’s half-brother. The Hirsch family’s net worth was $1,000. The family lived with Gustave Felder, a 51-year-old postmaster, and another man who was a barber.

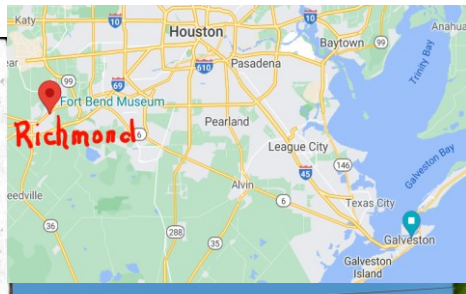
When Alfred came to Richmond as a child in 1867, a company of federal troops was stationed there. After the end of the Civil War, many emancipated slaves from surrounding plantations began to move into the small, peaceful community. The city’s blacks allied with whites and controlled local politics until 1888 – 1889 when the Jaybird-Woodpecker War broke out. The Jaybird-Woodpecker War was a feud between two US Democratic Party factions: Jaybirds (white) and Woodpeckers (blacks and white-allied blacks), fighting for political control of Fort Bend County. Seven citizens were killed, martial law was established, and Texas’s Governor Ross appeared in town to act as mediator. The Jaybirds established white control by replacing ballot-winning Woodpecker representatives.



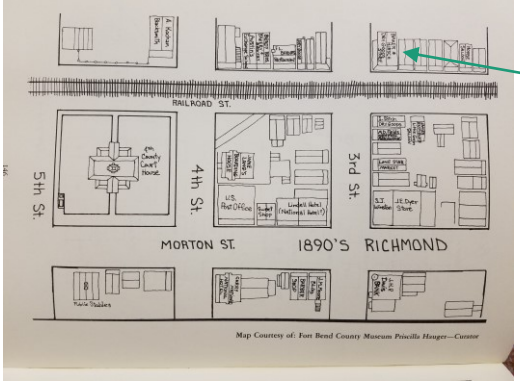
1870 US Census



1880 US Census



David Hirsch worked as a commission merchant. David and Bertha’s son, Arthur, married into the Baker family. They owned and operated Baker and Hirsch Dry Goods in town. When Alfred was 12, Bertha had a third son named Max. In 1875, David filed for and was granted bankruptcy in a Galveston court, 7 months before Bertha died. Max would die in 1877 at 5½ years old, just two years after Bertha’s death. David no doubt had his hands full and remarried to a Rosalie Hirsch (not of the same family). According to the 1880 census, Alfred also became a commission merchant, following in his step-father’s footsteps.



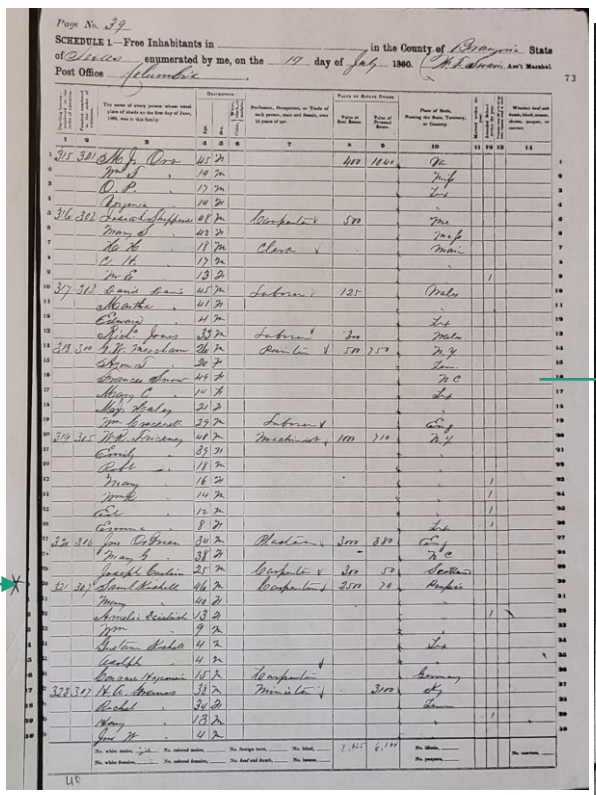
The business of Alfred Sr’s half brother, Arthur Hirsch, in Richmond, Texas. Courtesy of the Clayton Library, Houston

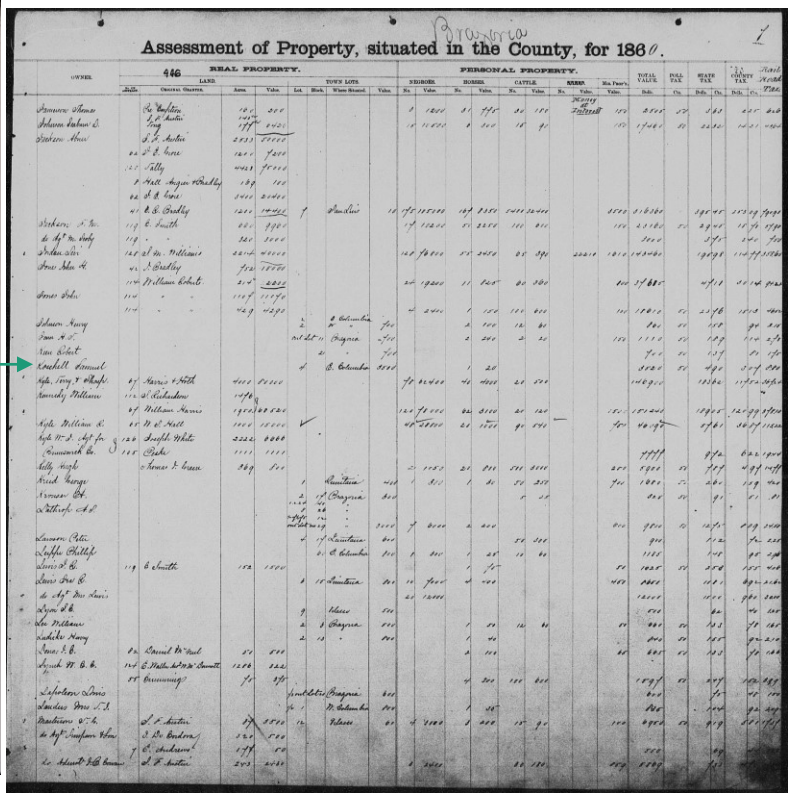
Alfred made a trip to Germany in October of 1881 to collect his inheritance. One month later, he married the love of his life, Antoinette Koschel, in Galveston, Texas.

Anna Antoinette "Nettie" Koschel (1862 -1948)

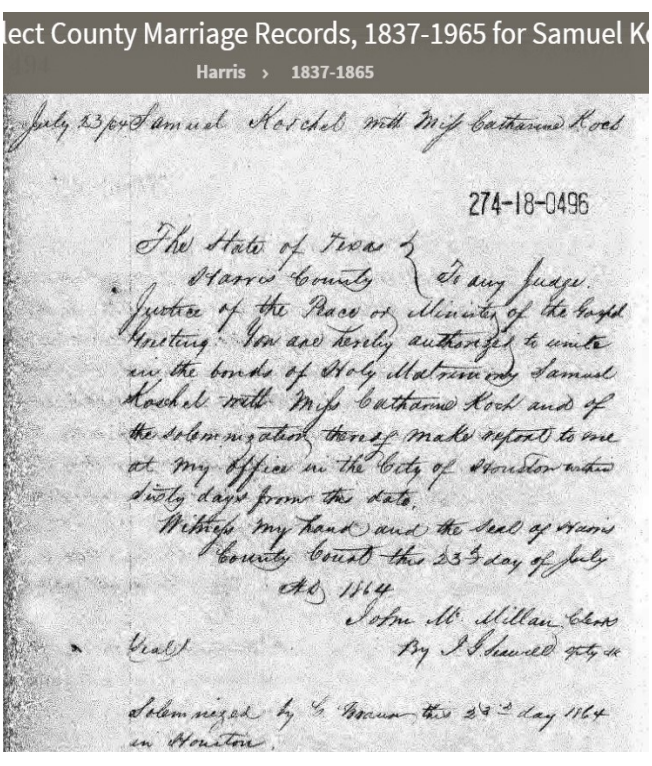
Nettie was born at the beginning of the Civil War on May 20, 1862, in Galveston, Texas. Her father, **Samuel Koschel** (1814 – 1868), was born in Breslau Silesia, Prussia, and was a joiner (skilled carpenter) by trade. He immigrated to Galveston on October 13, 1850, from Bremen, Prussia, on the ship Brasilian. He is the earliest arrival to the US in our family, including the Korff /Voigt families (they came two years later in 1852). He died of a major heart attack in Galveston when Nettie was only 5 years old. Nettie's mother was **Marie Dietrich** but it's questionable if Dietrich is her maiden name as she had two other children with the Dietrich surname. No other information about Marie has been found. Samuel and Marie married in First Church (in the Lyceum, the oldest part of the present-day church) in Galveston on June 24, 1852. The Koschel family lived in the county of Brazoria for a couple of years before returning to Galveston.

Marriage of Samuel Koschel and Marie Dietrich





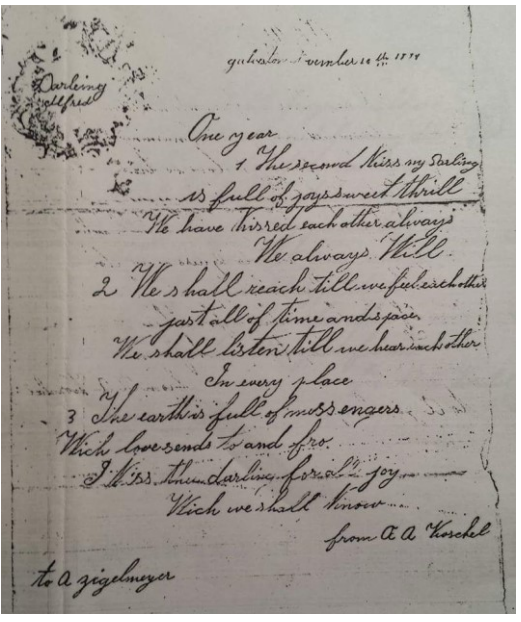
Note Marie's two children and Nettie's twin brothers



Samuel's second marriage to Catherine Koch in Houston, Texas

Nettie had a set of twin brothers, Adolph and Gustav, who were 6 years older. Samuel most likely divorced Maria or she died. He then married Catherine E. Koch on July 23, 1864, in Harris County and had a daughter, Ida/Eda Marie, Nettie's half-sister. Samuel died 3 days before Ida was born. Catherine married Charles Krause five years after Samuel's death. Charles and Samuel knew each other and came over to the US on the same ship. Charles brought two children to the marriage so Ida and Nettie grew up with a step-brother and step-sister. No information has been found about the Koschel twin boys and what happened to them and why they didn't come to live in the Krause household; however, they were 17 years old when their mother married Charles Krause so they were probably on their own by then. The only family story we knew about Nettie until now was that she was adopted, so it was important to share here a more detailed account of her early life.

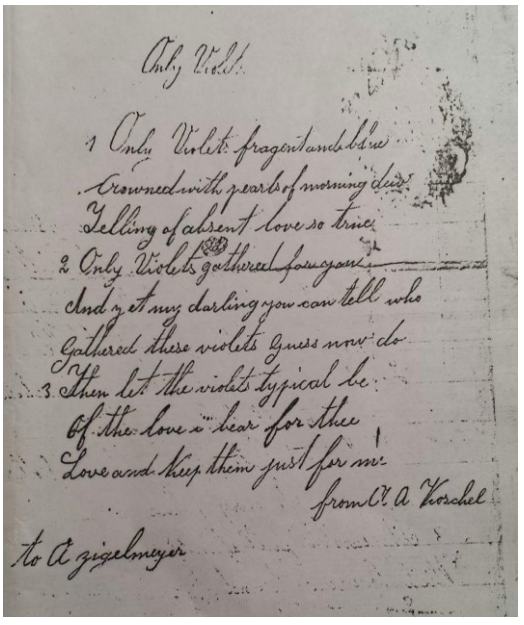
It is surmised that Nettie Koschel and Alfred Ziegelmeyer met when he and David Hirsch traveled from Richmond to Galveston on business. Nettie was working for B. Levy and could have possibly met him there. Nettie wrote poetry for him in November of 1879 when their life-long love story began. She still had to learn how to spell her future last name.


Darling Alfred

galveston November 16th 1879

One year
1 The second kiss my darling
is full of joy sweet thrill
We have kissed each other always
We always will.
2 We shall reach till we feel each other
past all of time and space
We shall listen till we hear each other
In every place
3 The earth is full of messengers
Which love sends to and fro
I'll kiss them darling for all my joy
Which we shall know
from A A Koschel

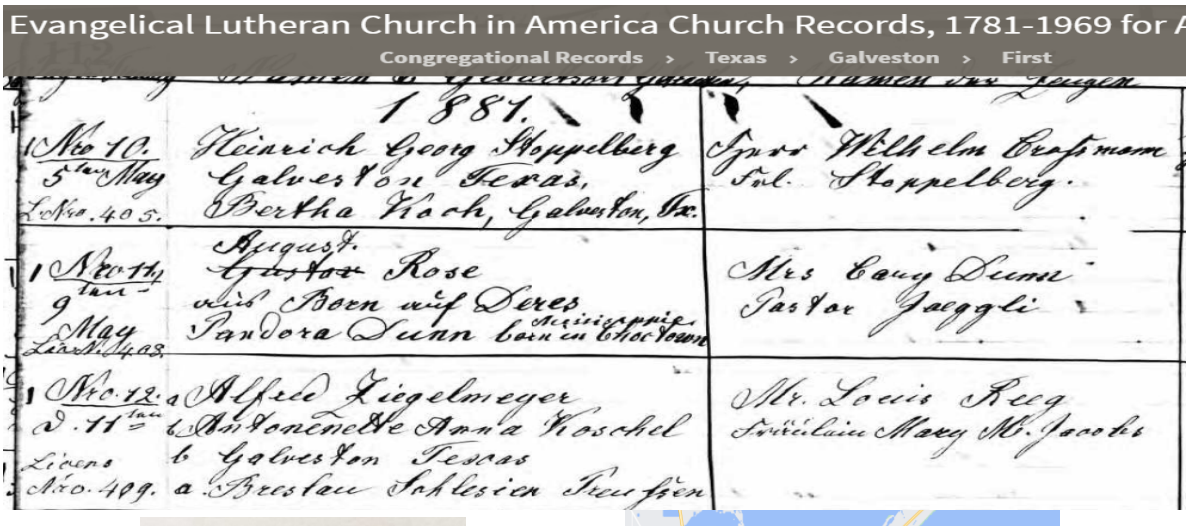
to A zigelmeyer


Only Violets

1 Only Violets fragrant and blue
Crowned with pearls of morning dew
Telling of absent love so true
2 Only Violets gathered for you
And yet my darling you can tell who
Gathered these violets Guess now do
3 Then let the violets typical be
Of the love I bear for thee
Love and keep them just for me
from A A Koschel

to A zigelmeyer

Alfred Sr married Nettie on November 12, 1881, at First Church in Galveston, Texas, called the "Old Church." The church is still standing and is now attached to the Lyceum, the original church, at Galveston's First Lutheran Church. The couple returned to Richmond after their wedding. Alfred Sr and Nettie had 8 children but only 6 survived per the 1900 census. From what is known, they had 5 children while living in Richmond: Alfred William Jr (1883–1974), Edward (1884–1898), Julius Emmet (1887–1976), Richard Harry Adolphus (1889–1971), and Arthur Louis (1891–1982). Note the repetitive family names here and throughout generations in the Ziegelmeyer family. The two girls, Edith and Nettie Marie, were born in Galveston.

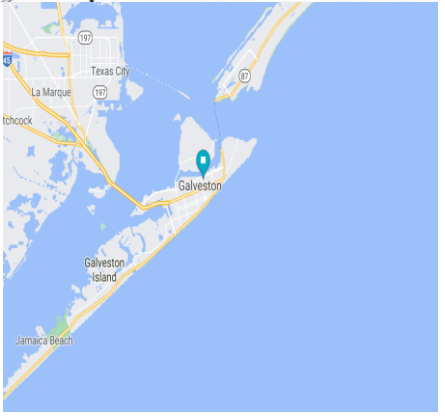

Evangelical Lutheran Church in America Church Records, 1781-1969 for A

Congregational Records > Texas > Galveston > First

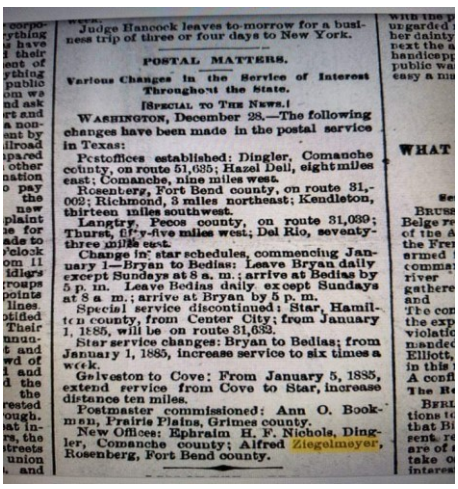
1881.

No 10. 5ten May Lic No. 405.	Heinrich Georg Stoppelberg Galveston Texas, Bertha Koch, Galveston, Tx.	Igors Wilhelm Brofmann Sol. Stoppelberg.
No 11, 9 May Lic No. 408.	August Rose Born wif Seres Pandora Dunn born in Choctown	Mrs Cary Dunn Pastor Jaggli
No 12. d. 11 Lic No. 409.	a Alfred Ziegelmeyer b Antoinette Anna Koschel b Galveston Texas a Breslau Schlesien Preussen	Mr. Louis Reeg Friedrich Mary M. Jacobs

First Church Lyceum



In January of 1885 when Alfred Sr was 26 years old, he was appointed postmaster of the new Rosenberg post office by the Postmaster General of the United States for a year or so. He was in charge of receiving, sorting and then sending mail where it was supposed to go. Postmasters have to be good at keeping records in order to be appointed. It was a job with tremendous responsibility.



Judge Hancock leaves to-morrow for a business trip of three or four days to New York.

POSTAL MATTERS.

Various Changes in the Service of Interest Throughout the State.

[SPECIAL TO THE NEWS.]

WASHINGTON, December 28.—The following changes have been made in the postal service in Texas:

Postoffices established: Dingler, Comanche county, on route 51,685; Hazel Dell, eight miles east; Comanche, nine miles west.

Rosenberg, Fort Bend county, on route 31,-002; Richmond, 3 miles northeast; Kendleton, thirteen miles southwest.

Langtry, Pecos county, on route 31,039; Thurst, fifty-five miles west; Del Rio, seventy-three miles east.

Change in star schedules, commencing January 1—Bryan to Bedias: Leave Bryan daily except Sundays at 8 a. m.; arrive at Bedias by 5 p. m. Leave Bedias daily except Sundays at 8 a. m.; arrive at Bryan by 5 p. m.

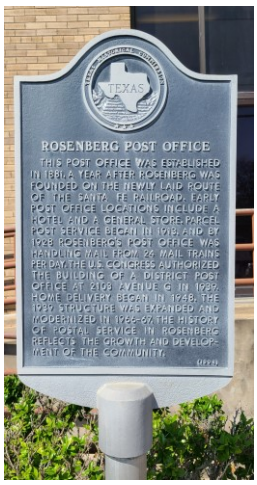
Special service discontinued: Star, Hamilton county, from Center City; from January 1, 1885, will be on route 31,632.

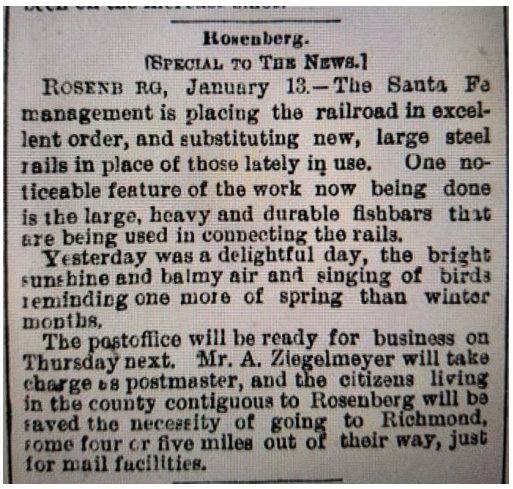
Star service changes: Bryan to Bedias; from January 1, 1885, increase service to six times a week.

Galveston to Cove: From January 5, 1885, extend service from Cove to Star, increase distance ten miles.

Postmaster commissioned: Ann O. Bookman, Prairie Plains, Grimes county.

New Offices: Ephraim H. F. Nichols, Dingler, Comanche county; Alfred Ziegelmeyer, Rosenberg, Fort Bend county.





Rosenberg.

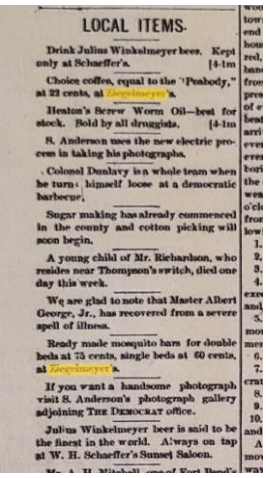
[SPECIAL TO THE NEWS.]

ROSENBERG, January 13.—The Santa Fe management is placing the railroad in excellent order, and substituting new, large steel rails in place of those lately in use. One noticeable feature of the work now being done is the large, heavy and durable fishbars that are being used in connecting the rails.

Yesterday was a delightful day, the bright sunshine and balmy air and singing of birds reminding one more of spring than winter months.

The postoffice will be ready for business on Thursday next. Mr. A. Ziegelmeyer will take charge as postmaster, and the citizens living in the county contiguous to Rosenberg will be saved the necessity of going to Richmond, some four or five miles out of their way, just for mail facilities.

In the summer of 1888, Alfred Sr is found in local newspaper ads selling everything from produce and coffee to mosquito bars and cook stoves. It has not yet been discovered whether he had a brick and mortar store in town or a simple stand, but a Richmond historian believes it was a store front.



LOCAL ITEMS.

Drink Julius Winkelmeyer beer. Kept only at Schaeffer's. [4-1m

Choice coffee, equal to the "Peabody," at 22 cents, at Ziegelmeyer's.

Heaton's Screw Worm Oil—best for stock. Sold by all druggists. [4-1m

S. Anderson uses the new electric process in taking his photographs.

Colonel Dunlavy is a whole team when he turns himself loose at a democratic barbecue.

Sugar making has already commenced in the county and cotton picking will soon begin.

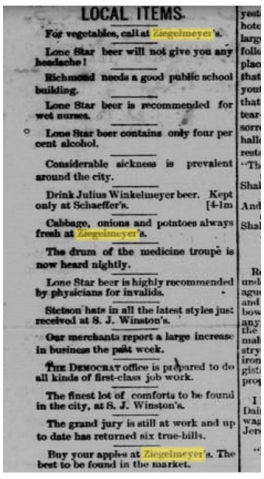
A young child of Mr. Richardson, who resides near Thompson's switch, died one day this week.

We are glad to note that Master Albert George, Jr., has recovered from a severe spell of illness.

Ready made mosquito bars for double beds at 75 cents, single beds at 60 cents, at Ziegelmeyer's.

If you want a handsome photograph visit S. Anderson's photograph gallery adjoining THE DEMOCRAT office.

Julius Winkelmeyer beer is said to be the finest in the world. Always on tap at W. H. Schaeffer's Sunset Saloon.



LOCAL ITEMS.

For vegetables, call at Ziegelmeyer's.

Lone Star beer will not give you any headache!

Richmond needs a good public school building.

Lone Star beer is recommended for wet nurses.

Lone Star beer contains only four per cent alcohol.

Considerable sickness is prevalent around the city.

Drink Julius Winkelmeyer beer. Kept only at Schaeffer's. [4-1m

Cabbage, onions and potatoes always fresh at Ziegelmeyer's.

The drum of the medicine troupe is now heard nightly.

Lone Star beer is highly recommended by physicians for invalids.

Stetson hats in all the latest styles just received at S. J. Winston's.

Our merchants report a large increase in business the past week.

THE DEMOCRAT office is prepared to do all kinds of first-class job work.

The finest lot of comforts to be found in the city, at S. J. Winston's.

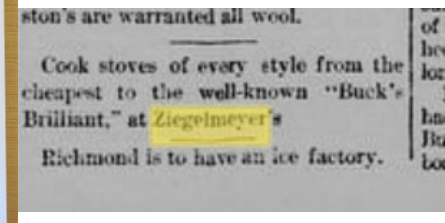
The grand jury is still at work and up to date has returned six true-bills.

Buy your apples at Ziegelmeyer's. The best to be found in the market.

FINE DRUGS & CHEMICALS

Houston, Texas.

LOCAL ITEMS.



ston's are warranted all wool.

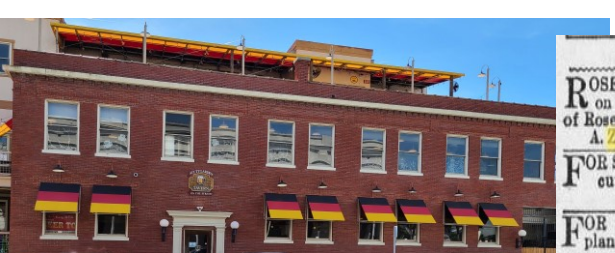
Cook stoves of every style from the cheapest to the well-known "Buck's Brilliant," at Ziegelmeyer's

Richmond is to have an ice factory.

In 1892, the family decided to move to Galveston, possibly spurred on by the Jaybird-Woodpecker War and/or a desire to move to a city with extensive commission merchant opportunities. With its natural seaport leading to business opportunities in shipping, imports, and rail, Galveston's population was booming. Galveston's Immigration Station was second only to Ellis Island. By 1885, Galveston was the largest and richest city in the state. Avenue B, known as The Strand, became the banking, retail, and shipping hub of the Gulf Coast and was known throughout the country as the "Wall Street of the Southwest." Over 60 percent of the goods shipped in the Southwest came through Galveston's port during the island's golden era. Also, Nettie would be returning to her hometown.

Alfred Sr founded the wholesale produce company, "A. Ziegelmeyer & Co, General Commission Merchant" in 1892 at 2220 Strand Street (now only an alleyway due to fire). He also sold roses at Tremont & A, located at 111 Tremont – most likely used as a shipping address – and is presently the Stuttgarten Tavern. Twenty-three year old half-brother, Arthur Hirsch, lived with Alfred Sr and worked as his clerk.

In 1898, Alfred Sr also worked with Kirkwood & Leeb (James Kirkwood and partner, Hugo Leeb, operated mercantile houses in New York, New Orleans and Galveston). They were located at the corner of the Strand and 21st street (2106 Strand). There, they sold fruit and produce and it is surmised that Alfred kept their books. The 2106 Strand business is named the Produce Building and is still standing today. Also, in August of 1898, Alfred and Nettie lost a son, Edward, from "traumatic tetanus."



111 Tremont

FLOWERS—PLANTS—SEEDS.

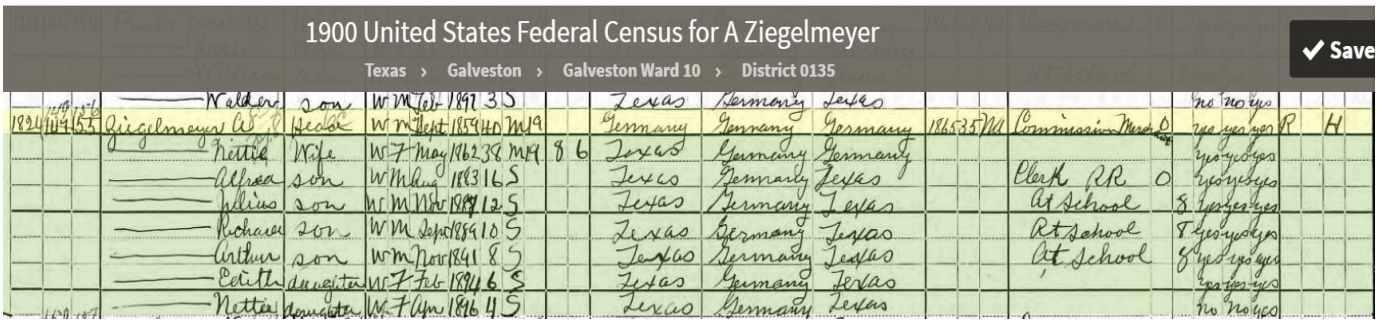
ROSES—On Tuesday, February 9, we will have on sale, direct from the nursery, a choice lot of Roses, to be sold cheap.
A. ZIEGELMEYER & CO., Tremont and A.

FOR SALE—Roses, palms, ferns and evergreens, cut flowers and designs.
Mrs. TOM KEATS, ave. T and 38th st.

FOR SALE—Blooming Pansies and Dasies, plants extra large. Raised cottage, 1216, avenue K.

Produce Building

Three months and three days after the 1900 census was taken, the 1900 Storm struck Galveston on September 8, 1900. Nettie and Alfred Sr had six children, ages 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, and 16. Family lore has the family in a two-story house when the storm hit in the middle of the night. Richard H Ziegelmeyer Jr told a story about his grandmother, Nettie, that was no doubt passed down to him: The family was huddled upstairs, scared to death. The water was at the first story roof line. Nettie saw her hat floating by and someone ran out on the roof and grabbed it for her. She remarked that she might not have much left, but at least she had her hat! Per Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Sr's obit, it says that the house they were living in on 19th and Ave. H was destroyed during the storm. No information has been found that they ever lived on Ave. H in 1900 or at any time, so it was most likely a mistake. They did live between 18th and 19th streets, just not on Ave H. According to the 1900 Census, they were living at 1824 Ave. N. The present home is a two-story house, and the original home (per historian Jami Durham) is behind it and not destroyed.


1900 United States Federal Census for A Ziegelmeyer

Texas › Galveston › Galveston Ward 10 › District 0135

Save

	Walter	son	W M	Feb 1897	3	S		Texas	Germany	Texas				no	no	yes		
1824	Ziegelmeyer Alf	Head	W M	Sept 1859	40	M	19	Germany	Germany	Germany	186535	M	Commission Merch	D	yes	yes	yes	R	H
	Nettie	Wife	W F	May 1862	38	M	9 6	Texas	Germany	Germany					yes	yes	yes		
	Alfred	son	W M	Aug 1883	16	S		Texas	Germany	Texas			Clerk RR	O	yes	yes	yes		
	Julius	son	W M	Nov 1887	12	S		Texas	Germany	Texas			At School	S	yes	yes	yes		
	Richard	son	W M	Sept 1889	10	S		Texas	Germany	Texas			At School	S	yes	yes	yes		
	Arthur	son	W M	Nov 1891	8	S		Texas	Germany	Texas			At School	S	yes	yes	yes		
	Edith	daughter	W F	Feb 1894	6	S		Texas	Germany	Texas					yes	yes	yes		
	Nettie	daughter	W F	Apr 1896	4	S		Texas	Germany	Texas					no	no	yes		

From the **Mitchell Historic Properties, with permission from Keisha Heck**: "The island was riding the tide of prosperity that showed no signs of slowing when the worst recorded natural disaster ever to strike North America occurred on September 8, 1900. Poor communication and a lack of equipment to monitor storms resulted in a little warning for the residents of the Texas Gulf Coast. Few of Galveston's 38,000 residents had evacuated the city before the bridges to the mainland fell.

The resulting storm surge, which reached a depth of 15 feet in parts of the city, took the lives of an estimated 6,000 to 8,000 people in Galveston. High winds and high water destroyed one-third of the city including 2,636 houses and 1,500 acres of shoreline. Wind speeds reached approximately 125 miles per hour (an estimate, since the anemometer was blown off the U.S. Weather Bureau building). Property damage was estimated to be between $20-30 million at that time. The force of the storm pushed buildings on the Gulf side into the center of the island, creating a spontaneous dam. Buildings and residents that survived the Great Storm did so because a wall of rubble 30-feet high shielded them from the worst waves. Despite the horrific loss, islanders didn't delay in rebuilding the island and approved a plan to rebuild the city. In the succeeding years, Galvestonians witnessed the construction of a six-mile-long seawall, seventeen feet above low mean tide. The sand was pumped from the Gulf floor and Offatts Bayou to raise the grade throughout the city.

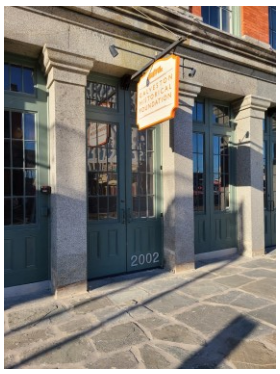
Pictures courtesy of the Rosenberg Library, Galveston & Texas History Center, Galveston, Texas

Behind the seawall, all structures, including offices, homes, and churches, had to be raised to this new elevation. During the eight year grade-raising, homes were jacked up some 17 feet, and dredges poured four to six feet of sand beneath them, completing 500 city blocks.

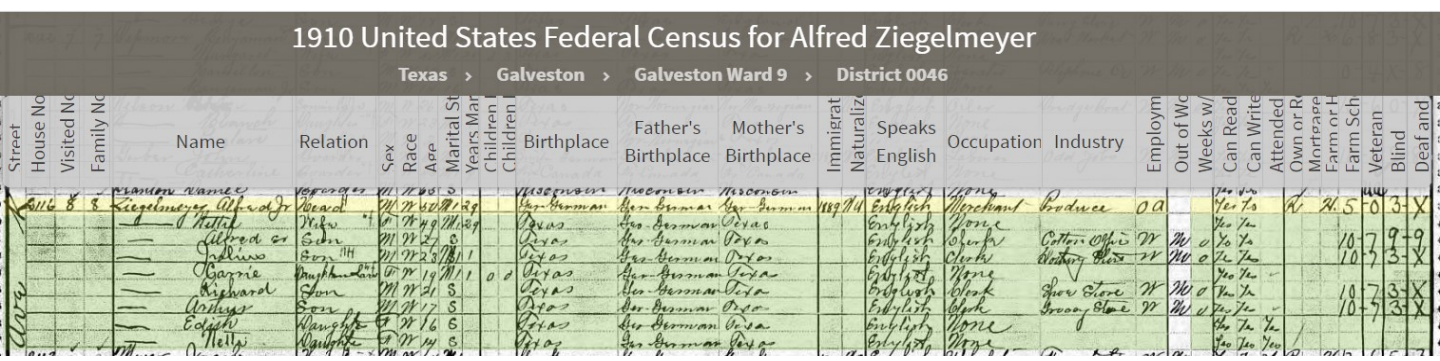
Construction of the seawall and grade-raising were phenomenal feats of engineering and incredibly expensive even by today's standards. The grade-raising cost Galveston taxpayers and individual homeowners $8 million. The 10.4-mile seawall cost almost $14.5 million in 1904. Building the seawall took two years and saved the city from both the devastation of future hurricanes and from being a memory of Texas history. Galveston quickly gained notoriety across the country for the efficiency and determination it displayed while building the seawall. The engineering feat was noted as an example of how a city should respond after a disaster such as the 1900 hurricane. Lavish hotels and bathhouses were built along the waterfront making Galveston a playground for the wealthy and grand homes were built in Galveston's neighborhoods. The Strand and downtown Galveston were intact after the 1900 Storm but remained in disrepair until a renewed interest in the area began over thirty years ago.

The history of Galveston also reveals it as a cultural center of the state. It was home to the first opera house in Texas, The Grand Opera House, which hosted numerous international stars. Galveston also had the state's first post office, naval base, hospital, medical college, grocery store, gas lights, telephone, golf course, public library, daily newspaper, and Chamber of Commerce."

In 1901 – 1902, as Galveston was trying to recover from the effects of the hurricane, Alfred Sr was the president of "Ziegelmeyer Commission Co. Inc.," a wholesale produce and commission merchant business, located at 2002 Strand. Arthur Hirsch (half-brother) is listed as secretary-treasurer. Unsure if this is a new business or a slight name change. 2002 Strand is still standing and is part of the famous Henley Row.



By 1905, Alfred Sr had moved into a rented raised cottage at 2116 Avenue K. The home owner was Professor Emil Lindenberg, Galveston's foremost band leader of the 1880s and 1890s. Alfred Sr was 50 years old at this time with all of his family living with him including his son, Julius, and his wife, Carrie. Alfred Sr had continued success as a produce merchant. A lot of people might not like their entire family living with them, but it is assumed that Alfred Sr was happiest at that time in his life. He lost his mother at 16 years old and left his father back in Germany, so no doubt family was extremely important to him. Every male in the family during the 1910 census had a job. The family living together might have been about family and tradition, but it may have been more about necessity as many homes were destroyed during the 1900 Storm and the grade raising of the remaining homes wasn't completed until 1911, so homes were extremely scarce.


1910 United States Federal Census for Alfred Ziegelmeyer

Texas › Galveston › Galveston Ward 9 › District 0046

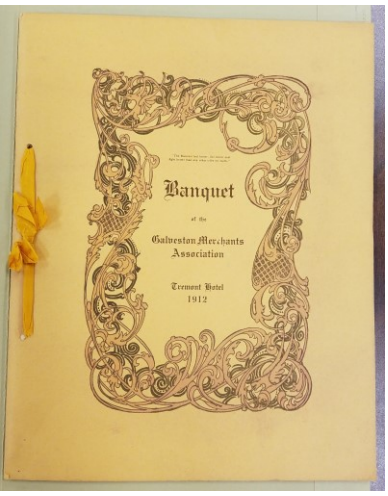
Street	House No	Visited No	Family No	Name	Relation	Sex	Race	Age	Marital St	Years Mar	Children	Children	Birthplace	Father's Birthplace	Mother's Birthplace	Immigrat	Naturaliz	Speaks English	Occupation	Industry	Employm	Out of Wo	Weeks w/	Can Read	Can Write	Attended	Own or R	Mortgage	Farm or H	Farm Sch	Veteran	Blind	Deaf and
Ave	2116	8	3	Ziegelmeyer Alfred Jr	Head	M	W	50	M	29			Germany	Germany	Germany	1867	NA	English	Merchant	Produce	O	A		Yes	Yes				N	5		0	3	X
				Carrie	Wife	F	W	49	M	29			Texas	Germany	Texas			English	None					Yes	Yes									
				Alfred Sr	Son	M	W	22	S				Texas	Germany	Texas			English	Clerk	Cotton Office	W	W	O	Yes	Yes					10	7	9	9	
				Julius	Son	M	W	23	M	1			Texas	Germany	Texas			English	Clerk	Hardware Store	W	W	O	Yes	Yes					10	7	3	X	
				Carrie	Daughter-in-law	F	W	19	M	1	0	0	Texas	Germany	Texas			English	None					Yes	Yes									
				Richard	Son	M	W	21	S				Texas	Germany	Texas			English	Clerk	Shoe Store	W	W	O	Yes	Yes					10	7	3	X	
				Arthur	Son	M	W	17	S				Texas	Germany	Texas			English	Clerk	Grocery Store	W	W	O	Yes	Yes					10	7	3	X	
				Edgar	Nephew	M	W	16	S				Texas	Germany	Texas			English	None					Yes	Yes	Yes								
				Nella	Daughter	F	W	14	S				Texas	Germany	Texas			English	None					Yes	Yes	Yes								

2116 Ave. K, Galveston
The family lived here 1905-1916

Ziegelmeyer and (Ida) Koschel Carter Families

Young Ziegelmeyers and extended families

In January of 1912, Alfred Sr was elected Secretary of the Galveston Merchants Association, a paid position on the board of directors, which was only celebrating its fourth anniversary.



TREASURE ISLAND LOG PUBLISHED.

April Bulletin of Commercial Association Is Mailed to Members.

The April issue of the Treasure Island Log, official publication of the Galveston Commercial Association, has come from the hands of the printer and was mailed Tuesday to all of the members of the association. The eight pages of the magazine are filled with the accounts of the activities of the association during the month of March. In addition to the detailed reports of the doings of the Commercial Association there is an article by A. Ziegelmeyer of the Merchants' Association on the value of credit in promoting thrift and prosperity in the community.

MERCHANTS TO MAKE FEWER DELIVERIES

That all of the grocery stores, department stores and dry goods, clothing and shoe firms in Galveston will make a reduction in the number of deliveries on their routes is the opinion of A. Ziegelmeyer, secretary of the Galveston Merchants' Association. Fourteen firms agreed to make fewer deliveries, beginning Thursday, August 1. During the morning representatives of nine firms, including department stores, shoe stores, dry goods stores and clothing stores, discussed the matter at a meeting in the committee room of the Commercial Association. It was decided that each of these firms will make only one delivery a day. During the afternoon five grocers met at the same place and agreed to reduce the number of deliveries on their routes to two a day.

W. A. Johnson, president of the Merchants' Association, presided at both metings. He said the commercial economy board of the national council of defense has asked the retail merchants of the nation to help win the war by practicing economy in their delivery service.

Pictures courtesy of the Rosenberg Library

As Secretary of the Merchants Association, Alfred Sr was responsible for: securing successful conventions in Galveston, giving encouraging speeches to fellow merchants which included traveling to other cities, writing articles on the value of credit, discussing loans given to buyers and collecting on those debts, credit rating and collections, and communicating with state officials concerning conventions. The Merchants Association swelled under Alfred's leadership so much so that they needed to move into a bigger building (Cotton Exchange Building) to hold their meetings. Alfred was also a member of the Texas Cotton Association and served on the reception committee.

Mr. Railey includes the following: June, 1920, water assessments, $21,586.35; taps and meter rents, $605.75; leads and sales, $628.85; waterworks deposit account, $106; sewer taps, $80.

June, 1921, water assessments, $19,915.80; taps and meter rents, $412.75; leads and sales, $262.17; waterworks deposit account, $88; sewer taps, $145.

MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION MOVES TO NEW QUARTERS

The office of the Galveston Merchants' Association opened this morning in its new location, room 104, City National Bank building. Since the organization of the association a number of years ago, it has maintained offices on the third floor of the Cotton Exchange building, but, according to A. Ziegelmeyer, secretary of the association, because of the enormous recent growth of the membership and the necessity for a larger office force, the move to new quarters was necessitated.

"We now number among our members," said Mr. Ziegelmeyer yesterday as the last load of office equipment was moved from the old quarters, "every firm of importance in the city, and the smaller merchants, realizing the benefits to be derived from an association of this character, are rapidly falling in line. Of recent months, our ranks have been swelled by the enrollment of professional men in the city, and we are planning an intensive campaign to line up every commercial institution and merchant in Galveston before long. For some time we have realized that the bulk of business passing through the office was too great to be properly handled by the facilities at hand and the office force, but because of the lack of suitable quarters, we pegged along as best we could. Now, with more commodious accommodations available, we are going to enlarge our office force, increase our membership and endeavor to extend the scope of service to members.

TAX COLLECTIONS FOR JUNE APPROXIMATE $5,530.92

Tax collections for the month of June approximated $5,530.92, according to W. R. Willard, city tax collector and assessor. Of this amount $175.66 is the school tax and $5,355.26 is ad valorem tax.

The program as announced today follows:

Program: Annual meeting of the Texas Cotton Association, held at Galveston, Tex., March 18 and 19, 1921.

Reception committee: Baylis E. Harriss, chairman; D. Stuart Godwin, Silas D. Reid, P. G. Pauls, E. Sevilla, Rene J. Muller, Horace T. Witherspoon, I. H. Kempner, Herman Nussbaum, George J. Nickson, J. M. Hopkins, P. S. McCaleb, William Schneider, Alfred Ziegelmeyer, William Hutchings, Eustace Taylor, Karl Tidemann, Ralph P. Ziegler, O. S. Flint, G. M. Alsup, A. S. L. Toombs, Robert F. Irby, Phil Krecker.

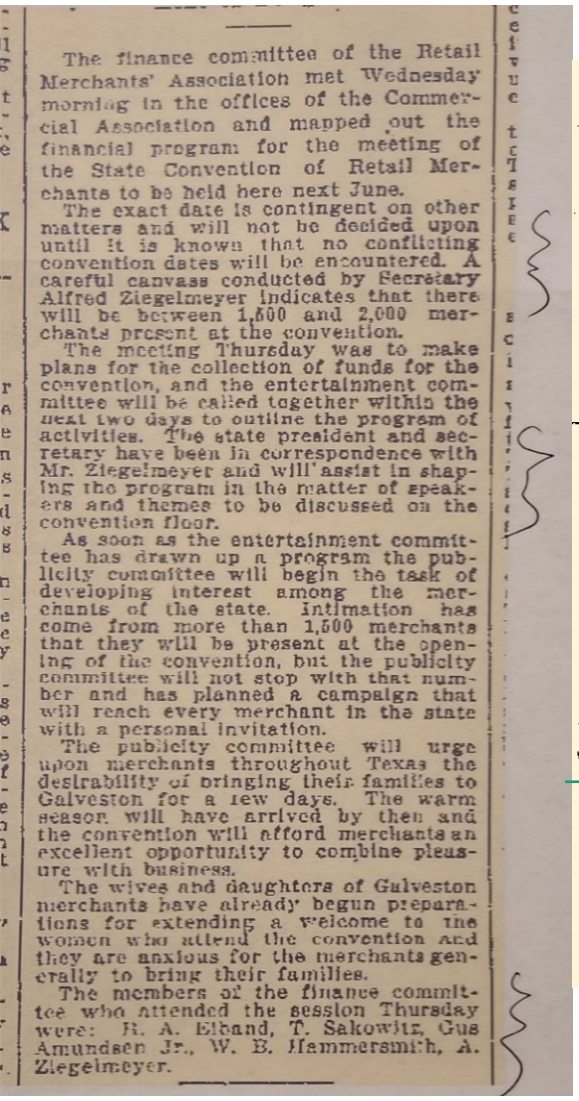
Ladies' reception committee: Mrs. Silas D. Reid, chairman; Mrs. I. H. Kempner, Mrs. Herman Nussbaum, Mrs. Baylis E. Harriss, Mrs. E. Sevilla, Mrs. O. S. Flint, Mrs. William Schneider, Mrs. Alfred Ziegelmeyer, Mrs. A. S. L. Toombs, Mrs. Horace T. Witherspoon, Mrs. Ralph P. Ziegler, Mrs. Eustace Taylor, Mrs. D. Stuart Godwin, Mrs. Rene J. Muller, Mrs. Karl Tidemann, Mrs. H. Renfert, Mrs. P. G. Pauls, Mrs. J. M. Hopkins.

COTTON CONVENTION PROGRAM IS GIVEN

PLANS FOR ENTERTAINMENT ARE ANNOUNCED BY COMMITTEE.

Short, snappy business sessions, interesting addresses and lavish entertainment will feature the convention of the Texas Cotton Association, which will hold its regular annual session at the Hotel Galvez, beginning Friday, March 18, and lasting until Saturday night. Because of the general business depression and the fact that the cotton men are for the most part loose from business now, it is expected that the coming convention will be the largest in the history of the association. It was originally scheduled to be held in Havana, but plans were not carried out, and the committee in charge

Alfred Sr, a whip-smart business man astute in finances and accounting, was also a member and secretary of the finance committee of the Retail Merchants Association. He was responsible for the financial program of the State Cotton Convention as well as partly responsible for hosting the National Cotton Convention at the Hotel Galvez in March of 1921.



The finance committee of the Retail Merchants' Association met Wednesday morning in the offices of the Commercial Association and mapped out the financial program for the meeting of the State Convention of Retail Merchants to be held here next June.

The exact date is contingent on other matters and will not be decided upon until it is known that no conflicting convention dates will be encountered. A careful canvass conducted by Secretary Alfred Ziegelmeyer indicates that there will be between 1,500 and 2,000 merchants present at the convention.

The meeting Thursday was to make plans for the collection of funds for the convention, and the entertainment committee will be called together within the next two days to outline the program of activities. The state president and secretary have been in correspondence with Mr. Ziegelmeyer and will assist in shaping the program in the matter of speakers and themes to be discussed on the convention floor.

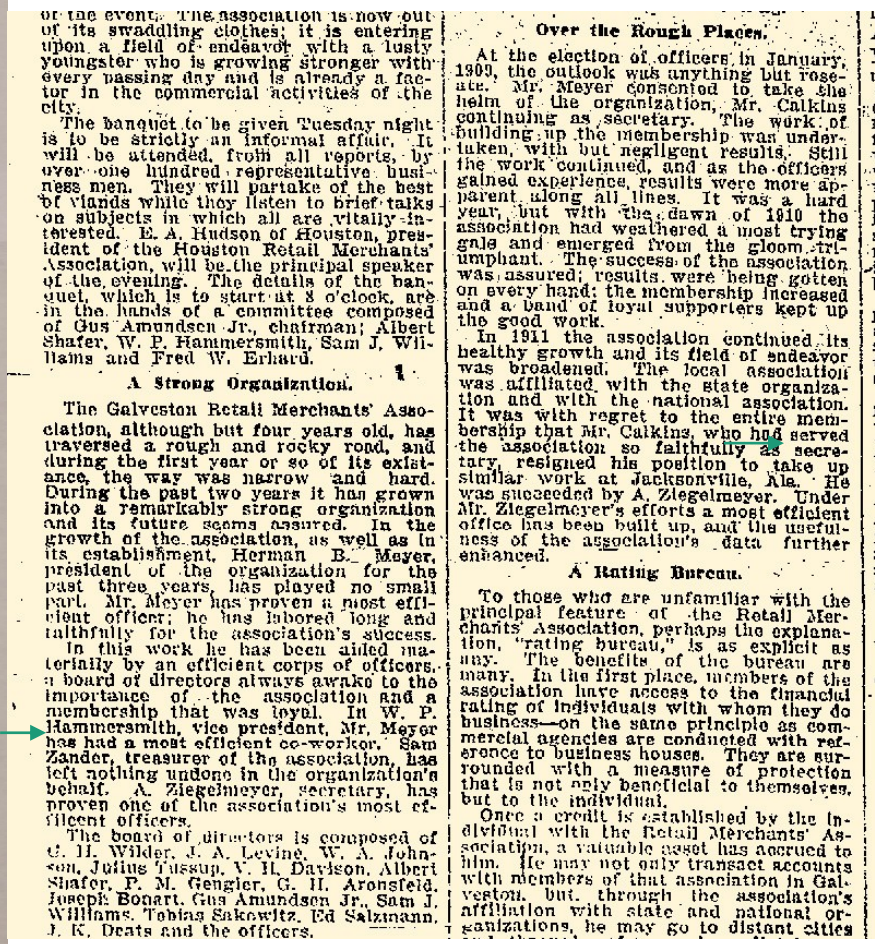
As soon as the entertainment committee has drawn up a program the publicity committee will begin the task of developing interest among the merchants of the state. Intimation has come from more than 1,500 merchants that they will be present at the opening of the convention, but the publicity committee will not stop with that number and has planned a campaign that will reach every merchant in the state with a personal invitation.

The publicity committee will urge upon merchants throughout Texas the desirability of bringing their families to Galveston for a few days. The warm season will have arrived by then and the convention will afford merchants an excellent opportunity to combine pleasure with business.

The wives and daughters of Galveston merchants have already begun preparations for extending a welcome to the women who attend the convention and they are anxious for the merchants generally to bring their families.

The members of the finance committee who attended the session Thursday were: R. A. Eiband, T. Sakowitz, Gus Amundsen Jr., W. B. Hammersmith, A. Ziegelmeyer.

Alfred Sr and his work on the finance committee of the Retail Merchants Association



of the event. The association is now out of its swaddling clothes; it is entering upon a field of endeavor with a lusty youngster who is growing stronger with every passing day and is already a factor in the commercial activities of the city.

The banquet to be given Tuesday night is to be strictly an informal affair. It will be attended, from all reports, by over one hundred representative business men. They will partake of the best of viands while they listen to brief talks on subjects in which all are vitally interested. E. A. Hudson of Houston, president of the Houston Retail Merchants' Association, will be the principal speaker of the evening. The details of the banquet, which is to start at 8 o'clock, are in the hands of a committee composed of Gus Amundsen Jr., chairman; Albert Shafer, W. P. Hammersmith, Sam J. Williams and Fred W. Erhard.

A Strong Organization.

The Galveston Retail Merchants' Association, although but four years old, has traversed a rough and rocky road, and during the first year or so of its existance, the way was narrow and hard. During the past two years it has grown into a remarkably strong organization and its future seems assured. In the growth of the association, as well as in its establishment, Herman B. Meyer, president of the organization for the past three years, has played no small part. Mr. Meyer has proven a most efficient officer; he has labored long and faithfully for the association's success.

In this work he has been aided materially by an efficient corps of officers, a board of directors always awake to the importance of the association and a membership that was loyal. In W. P. Hammersmith, vice president, Mr. Meyer has had a most efficient co-worker. Sam Zander, treasurer of the association, has left nothing undone in the organization's behalf. A. Ziegelmeyer, secretary, has proven one of the association's most efficent officers.

The board of directors is composed of G. H. Wilder, J. A. Levine, W. A. Johnson, Julius Tussup, V. H. Davison, Albert Shafer, P. M. Gengler, G. H. Aronsfeld, Joseph Bonart, Gus Amundsen Jr., Sam J. Williams, Tobias Sakowitz, Ed Salzmann, J. K. Deats and the officers.

Over the Rough Places.

At the election of officers in January, 1909, the outlook was anything but rosea-te. Mr. Meyer consented to take the helm of the organization, Mr. Calkins continuing as secretary. The work of building up the membership was undertaken, with but negligent results. Still the work continued, and as the officers gained experience, results were more apparent along all lines. It was a hard year, but with the dawn of 1910 the association had weathered a most trying gale and emerged from the gloom triumphant. The success of the association was assured; results were being gotten on every hand; the membership increased and a band of loyal supporters kept up the good work.

In 1911 the association continued its healthy growth and its field of endeavor was broadened. The local association was affiliated with the state organization and with the national association. It was with regret to the entire membership that Mr. Calkins, who had served the association so faithfully as secretary, resigned his position to take up similar work at Jacksonville, Ala. He was succeeded by A. Ziegelmeyer. Under Mr. Ziegelmeyer's efforts a most efficient office has been built up, and the usefulness of the association's data further enhanced.

A Rating Bureau.

To those who are unfamiliar with the principal feature of the Retail Merchants' Association, perhaps the explanation, "rating bureau," is as explicit as any. The benefits of the bureau are many. In the first place, members of the association have access to the financial rating of individuals with whom they do business—on the same principle as commercial agencies are conducted with reference to business houses. They are surrounded with a measure of protection that is not only beneficial to themselves, but to the individual.

Once a credit is established by the individual with the Retail Merchants' Association, a valuable asset has accrued to him. He may not only transact accounts with members of that association in Galveston, but, through the association's affiliation with state and national organizations, he may go to distant cities

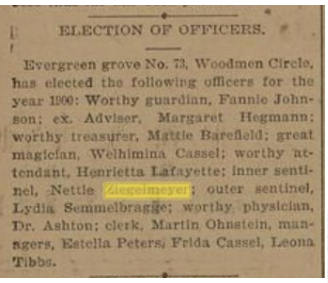
Stellar write up about Alfred Sr in the Galveston Merchants Association "Alfred Ziegelmeyer, secretary, has proven one of the association's most efficient officers."

Alfred Sr was also the chairman of the Grand Fraternity and the Galveston Branch No. 366 of the Modern Praetorians, a private insurance company. In order to join any fraternal order and receive its insurance benefits, a man had to prove that he was no slouch – a hard worker with high morals such as thrift, self-reliance, discipline, and generosity. Only the wealthiest Americans bought private life insurance at that time.

While performing his duties as secretary of the merchants, Alfred Sr was also deeply involved in the fraternity, Improved Order of Red Men. Many men became involved in fraternal organizations for a number of reasons: business, social, political, sense of belonging, leadership development, and/or at the invitation of friends or relatives. Alfred Sr was Great Senior Sagamore (1st vice-president) in 1922. When the Great Sachem (state president) resigned in December 1922, he was raised to Great Sachem until February 1923 and then served his regular term until February 1924. In 1924 he served as Great Prophet (past president) for a year. He was a member of Karankawa Tribe No. 15. The IORM tribe was prominent in Galveston for may years through their philanthropic activities. Men could belong to D of P Councils (Degree of Pocahontas), but women could not belong to tribes. In fact, the women D of P councils had to have a man as a representative. Alfred Sr and Nettie were members of the Wenonha Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas, of the IORM. He was evidently very proud of that: his grave has an upright, small footstone with his name and the initials D of P.

Alfred Sr's immersion in Improved Order of Red Men showed that he was a born leader and rose in the IORM ranks rapidly – all the way to the state level. His IORM involvement ran concurrently with his position as Secretary of the Galveston Merchants. Membership in the IORM no doubt gave him a sense of belonging and contributed to his social ranking within the city and state. Alfred Sr's involvement in the Merchants Association suggests that he understood the value of networking with like-minded people, i.e., merchants, distributors, and city leaders, in order to have an affect on the formation of business regulations and further improve the quality of how business was conducted on the island.

Like her husband, Nettie was also very involved in worthy causes and was no doubt a great asset to Alfred's lifestyle. She joined several ladies organizations. She was involved in IORM with Alfred Sr and held the position of Prophetess in the Wenonha Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas. She got involved with a type of private insurance company, Woodmen of the World, and served in the female auxiliary as an outer sentinel in the Evergreen Grove #73, Woodmen Circle. Nettie was also a Lieutenant Colonel in the Ladies of the Maccabees (part of the Knights of the Maccabees fraternity), as well as a member of the ladies' reception committee at the National Cotton Convention in Galveston. Nettie brought her daughters along with her to raise money for charities, as did most of the wealthy families in Galveston, so they would learn how to give back to their community. Nettie would have been seen as a progressive woman for that time period.



ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Evergreen grove No. 73, Woodmen Circle, has elected the following officers for the year 1900: Worthy guardian, Fannie Johnson; ex. Adviser, Margaret Hegmann; worthy treasurer, Mattie Barefield; great magician, Welhimina Cassel; worthy attendant, Henrietta Lafayette; inner sentinel, Nettie Ziegelmeyer; outer sentinel, Lydia Semmelbragge; worthy physician, Dr. Ashton; clerk, Martin Ohnstein, managers, Estella Peters, Frida Cassel, Leona Tibbs.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.

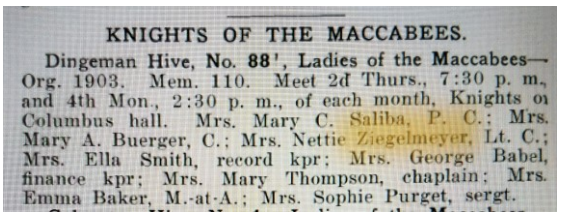
8 p. m.—Grand ball at the Auditorium.
9 p. m.—Short talks by our great chiefs.

The above program will be carried out, as above stated, by the committee in charge. The committee is working, and if possible there will be several boat, swimming and tub races in front of the docks. We earnestly request the presence of every Red Man in Texas, with his family and friends during the carnival. We will do the rest and insure you a good time. Do not forget the dates, 10th, 11th and 12th of May.

Very low rates will be made from all parts of the State.

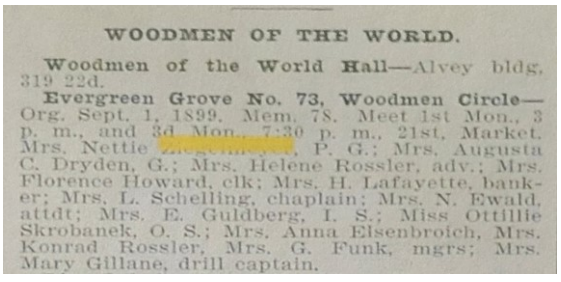
The following committee, chosen from the four civilized tribes, has charge of the arrangements:

Tuscarora No. 9—George W. Stevens, Henry M. Brown, H. O'Dell, F. Annello and J. M. Nash. Caronkaway No. 15—A. O. Balez, T. Z. Davis, George A. DeQuoy, M. Seymour and J. P. Almeras. Ozark No. 102—J. C. Canty, W. Lucas, Thomas W. Hopkins, J. P. Collerain and G. P. Doherty. Wenonah Council No. 3—Mrs. T. Connolly, Mrs. C. Haughton, Miss J. Aull, Mrs. T. P. Lucas and Mrs. Ziegelmeyer. H. O'Dell, chairman. Henry M. Brown, secretary.



KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Dingeman Hive, No. 88¹, Ladies of the Maccabees—Org. 1903. Mem. 110. Meet 2d Thurs., 7:30 p. m., and 4th Mon., 2:30 p. m., of each month, Knights of Columbus hall. Mrs. Mary C. Saliba, P. C.; Mrs. Mary A. Buerger, C.; Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer, Lt. C.; Mrs. Ella Smith, record kpr; Mrs. George Babel, finance kpr; Mrs. Mary Thompson, chaplain; Mrs. Emma Baker, M.-at-A.; Mrs. Sophie Purget, sergt.



WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

Woodmen of the World Hall—Alvey bldg, 319 22d.

Evergreen Grove No. 73, Woodmen Circle—Org. Sept. 1, 1899. Mem. 78. Meet 1st Mon., 3 p. m., and 3d Mon., 7:30 p. m., 21st, Market. Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer, P. G.; Mrs. Augusta C. Dryden, G.; Mrs. Helene Rossler, adv.; Mrs. Florence Howard, clk; Mrs. H. Lafayette, banker; Mrs. L. Schelling, chaplain; Mrs. N. Ewald, attdt; Mrs. E. Guldberg, I. S.; Miss Ottillie Skrobanek, O. S.; Mrs. Anna Eisenbroich, Mrs. Konrad Rossler, Mrs. G. Funk, mgrs; Mrs. Mary Gillane, drill captain.

On June 18, 1928, Alfred Sr died from stomach cancer in Galveston, Texas, at the age of 68. Eight men served as active pallbearers and there were twenty-three honorary pall bearers. It appears that the Galveston businessmen came out in force to pay their respects, including the Eibands, a well-known and respected Galveston store, and Sakowitz, whom he worked with directly in the merchants association. Alfred Sr lived in Galveston for 37 years and worked as Secretary of the Galveston Merchants Association for 16 years.

Nettie lived 20 years after Alfred's death. Her two sons, Alfred Jr. and Richard, lived in Houston and Nettie followed them. Nettie died at home (4109 Dallas Ave) in Houston, Texas, on June 21, 1948, of heart failure complicated by a cerebral hemorrhage. She was 86.

Alfred Sr and Nettie are buried together at the Episcopal Cemetery in Galveston on Broadway and 40th Street. (Turn right on 40th after entering Galveston. Turn right at the cemetery entrance. They are immediately on the left. Arthur Sr and Nettie Marie can be found on the left by driving farther up the street in the same cemetery).

* * *

ZIEGELMEYER—Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer, 86, died at 7:30 p.m. Monday at the home of her son, R. H. Ziegelmeyer of 4109 Dallas. She had been a Houston resident for seven years. A native of Galveston, she was a member of the First Evangelical Lutheran Church in Galveston. Survivors include a daughter, Mrs. W. C. Jones of Sanger, Cal.; four sons, Alfred and R. H. Ziegelmeyer, both of Houston, J. E. Ziegelmeyer of Dallas, and A. L. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston; a sister, Mrs. George Daughters, of Houston; eight grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and two nephews. Services 2 p.m. Tuesday in Galveston at the Levy Funeral Home and at First Evangelical Lutheran Church with Rev. Edward Long officiating. Burial in the Episcopal Cemetery in Galveston. Services and burial under the direction of Levy Funeral Home. Settegast-Kopf Company.

VETERAN OFFICIAL OF MERCHANTS DIES

A. ZIEGELMEYER, RESIDENT 37 YEARS, TO BE BURIED TODAY.

June - 14 - 28

Funeral services for Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr., aged 68, who has been secretary of the Galveston Merchants' Association for the past sixteen years, will be held this afternoon at 5 o'clock from the family residence, 2214 Avenue I. Mr. Ziegelmeyer died yesterday morning at his residence after an illness of several months. F. P. Malloy will have charge of the funeral.

Interment will be in the Episcopal Cemetery, with Rev. Victor Albert, pastor of the First Lutheran Church, officiating.

He has been a resident of Galveston for the past thirty-seven years, having come here from Richmond, Tex., where he was located for a number of years.

Mr. Ziegelmeyer came to this country from Breslau Silesia, Germany, where he was born in 1859, at the age of 3 and has resided in Texas ever since.

He was a member of a number of local orders and lodges, including the Carenkaway Tribe No. 15, Improved Order of Red Men, of which he held all of its offices, and also a number of state offices. He was a member of the Grand Fraternity.

He was also a member of the Winona Council No. 3, D. P. A., of the Improved Order of Red Men and a Prastorian.

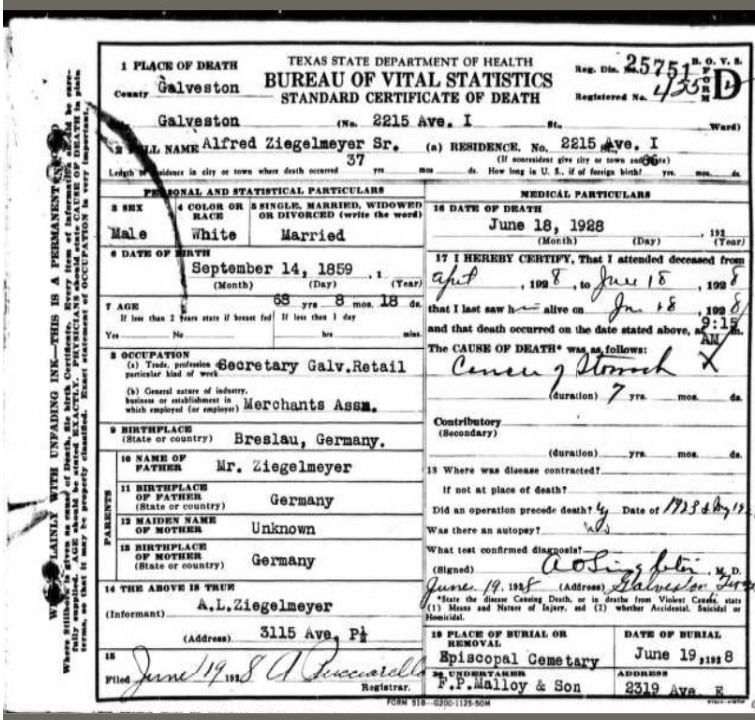
Mr. Ziegelmeyer is survived by his wife, four sons, Alfred of Houston, Julius E. of Dallas and Richard H. and Arthur L. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston; two daughters, Mrs. W. C. Jones and Mrs. F. C. Grant, also of Galveston; one brother, Arthur Hirsh of Houston, and eight grandchildren.

Following are the pallbearers: William Grady Sr., W. B. Thachard, A. G. Hubbard, Leon Voigt, H. C. Benecke, W. H. Leslie, R. C. Mallitz and Frank Martin, active, and Dr. E. D. Chase, D. R. MacInerney, A. R. Wolfram, John Harrison, D. J. Curlain, R. L. Koehler, George Burgess, Dr. H. O. Sappington, V. L. Biron, J. Voigt, N. S. Niederman, H. A. Eiband, Dr. A. O. Singleton, Sam Zander, E. A. Sims, [illegible] Gengler, Mike Weinstein, [illegible] Pasanta, H. W. Flagg, J. [illegible], Henry Block, C. W. Hurlburton and Adolf Grasso of [illegible], honorary.

Interesting note: on the back of Alfred Sr's obit in the paper, it has news about Amelia Earhart flying across the Atlantic Ocean

Death Certificates, 1903-1982 for Alfred Ziegelmeyer

Galveston › 1928 › Apr-Jun



TEXAS STATE DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

Reg. Dis. No. 25751 — Registered No. 435 — FORM D

1 PLACE OF DEATH — County: Galveston — Galveston (No.) 2215 Ave. I (St.) — Ward:

2 FULL NAME: Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr. — (a) RESIDENCE: No. 2215 Ave. I — (If nonresident give city or town and state) — Length of residence in city or town where death occurred: yrs. mos. ds. How long in U. S., if of foreign birth? yrs. mos. ds.

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3 SEX: Male — 4 COLOR OR RACE: White — 5 SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED OR DIVORCED (write the word): Married

6 DATE OF BIRTH: September 14, 1859 (Month) (Day) (Year)

7 AGE: 68 yrs. 8 mos. 18 ds. — If less than 2 years state if breast fed: Yes No — If less than 1 day: hrs. mins.

8 OCCUPATION — (a) Trade, profession or particular kind of work: Secretary Galv. Retail — (b) General nature of industry, business or establishment in which employed (or employer): Merchants Assn.

9 BIRTHPLACE (State or country): Breslau, Germany.

PARENTS

10 NAME OF FATHER: Mr. Ziegelmeyer

11 BIRTHPLACE OF FATHER (State or country): Germany

12 MAIDEN NAME OF MOTHER: Unknown

13 BIRTHPLACE OF MOTHER (State or country): Germany

14 THE ABOVE IS TRUE (Informant): A.L. Ziegelmeyer — (Address): 3115 Ave. P½

15 Filed June 19 1928 A. Piccarello, Registrar.

MEDICAL PARTICULARS

16 DATE OF DEATH: June 18, 1928 (Month) (Day) (Year)

17 I HEREBY CERTIFY, That I attended deceased from April 1928, to June 18 1928, that I last saw him alive on June 18 1928, and that death occurred on the date stated above, at 9:15 AM.

The CAUSE OF DEATH* was as follows: Cancer of Stomach X (duration) 7 yrs. mos. ds.

Contributory (Secondary) (duration) yrs. mos. ds.

18 Where was disease contracted? If not at place of death?

Did an operation precede death? Yes Date of 17 & 18 19

Was there an autopsy? Yes

What test confirmed diagnosis?

(Signed) A. O. Singleton, M.D. June 19, 1928 (Address) Galveston, Tex.

*State the disease Causing Death, or in deaths from Violent Causes, state (1) Means and Nature of Injury, and (2) whether Accidental, Suicidal or Homicidal.

19 PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL: Episcopal Cemetary — DATE OF BURIAL: June 19, 1928

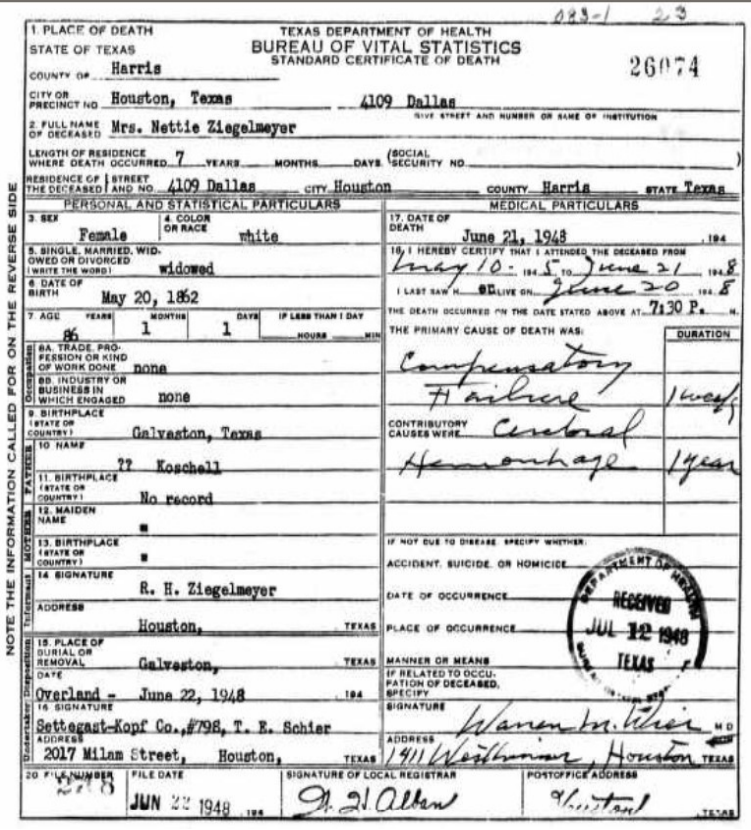
20 UNDERTAKER: F.P. Malloy & Son — ADDRESS: 2319 Ave. E

WRITE PLAINLY WITH INDELIBLE INK—THIS IS A PERMANENT RECORD

FORM 516—0200-1125-50M

h Certificates, 1903-1982 for Nettie Ziegelmeyer

Harris › 1948 › Apr-Jun



TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

083-1 23

26074

1. PLACE OF DEATH — STATE OF TEXAS — COUNTY OF Harris — CITY OR PRECINCT NO. Houston, Texas — 4109 Dallas (GIVE STREET AND NUMBER OR NAME OF INSTITUTION)

2. FULL NAME OF DECEASED: Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer

LENGTH OF RESIDENCE WHERE DEATH OCCURRED: 7 YEARS MONTHS DAYS (SOCIAL SECURITY NO.)

RESIDENCE OF THE DECEASED | STREET AND NO. 4109 Dallas CITY Houston COUNTY Harris STATE Texas

PERSONAL AND STATISTICAL PARTICULARS

3. SEX: Female — 4. COLOR OR RACE: white

5. SINGLE, MARRIED, WIDOWED OR DIVORCED (WRITE THE WORD): widowed

6. DATE OF BIRTH: May 20, 1862

7. AGE: YEARS 86 — MONTHS 1 — DAYS 1 — IF LESS THAN 1 DAY HOURS MIN

8A. TRADE, PROFESSION OR KIND OF WORK DONE (Occupation): none

8B. INDUSTRY OR BUSINESS IN WHICH ENGAGED: none

9. BIRTHPLACE (STATE OR COUNTRY): Galveston, Texas

10. NAME (FATHER): ?? Koschell

11. BIRTHPLACE (STATE OR COUNTRY): No record

12. MAIDEN NAME (MOTHER): "

13. BIRTHPLACE (STATE OR COUNTRY): "

14. SIGNATURE (Informant): R. H. Ziegelmeyer — ADDRESS: Houston, TEXAS

15. PLACE OF BURIAL OR REMOVAL: Galveston, TEXAS — DATE: Overland - June 22, 1948

16. SIGNATURE (Undertaker): Settegast-Kopf Co., #798, T. E. Schier — ADDRESS: 2017 Milam Street, Houston, TEXAS

MEDICAL PARTICULARS

17. DATE OF DEATH: June 21, 1948

18. I HEREBY CERTIFY THAT I ATTENDED THE DECEASED FROM May 10 1945 TO June 21 1948. I LAST SAW HIM ALIVE ON June 20 1948. THE DEATH OCCURRED ON THE DATE STATED ABOVE AT 7:30 P.M.

THE PRIMARY CAUSE OF DEATH WAS: Compensatory Failure — DURATION: 1 week

CONTRIBUTORY CAUSES WERE: Cerebral Hemorrhage — DURATION: 1 year

IF NOT DUE TO DISEASE, SPECIFY WHETHER: ACCIDENT, SUICIDE, OR HOMICIDE

DATE OF OCCURRENCE

PLACE OF OCCURRENCE

MANNER OR MEANS

IF RELATED TO OCCUPATION OF DECEASED, SPECIFY

SIGNATURE: Warren Luttrell M.D. — ADDRESS: 1411 Westheimer, Houston TEXAS

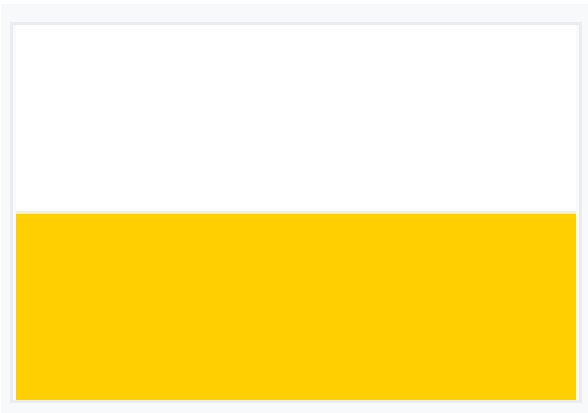
RECEIVED JUL 12 1948 TEXAS

20. FILE NUMBER 27-8 — FILE DATE: JUN 22 1948 — SIGNATURE OF LOCAL REGISTRAR: M. L. Allen — POSTOFFICE ADDRESS: Houston TEXAS

NOTE THE INFORMATION CALLED FOR ON THE REVERSE SIDE

Breslau Silesia, where Alfred was born; now Wrocław, Poland

Flag of the Prussian kingdom for most of the 1800s



Flag of the Province of Silesia

Alfred in Prussia circa 1861

Alfred circa 1863

Galveston after the 1867 Hurricane and flood

Arthur Hirsch (1870 – 1932)

It would be a mistake not to include Alfred Sr's half-brother in our family genealogy as it appears Alfred Sr and his brother were very close.

Arthur Hirsch was born in April 26, 1870, in Richmond, Texas, to David Hirsch and Bertha Ziegelmeyer Hirsch (Hettich). Arthur was 5 when his mother died and 7 when his brother Max died. He grew up with his father and step-mother, Rosalie Hirsch.

Arthur traveled to Galveston and lived with Alfred Sr for approximately 5 years (photo below from 1893-1894) and worked as Alfred's clerk in the "A. Ziegelmeyer & Co." business. Arthur married Lydia Baker in Houston in 1898 and returned to Richmond for a few years. Lydia's brother, John Hiram Baker, and Arthur formed the successful Baker and Hirsch Dry Goods Store in Richmond until Arthur decided to branch out in a big way.

Hinkeldey Albert, stockkpr Chas. Engelke & Co., r. rear 1605 Ave M.
Hinkle William A., U. S. inspr government jetties, r. 915 Market.
Hinton A. Kate (wid G. Harris), dressmkr, over 2026 Broadway.
HINTON WILLIAM, Saloon, 201 20th cor Strand, r. same.
Hirsch Arthur, clk A. Ziegelmeyer & Co., bds A. Ziegelmeyer.
Hirschfeld Edouard J., clk Knoop, Ferichs & Co., bds 1703 Ave K.
HIRSCHFELD MOSES, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Dry goods, 2606 Market, r. same. See advt.
Hirshfield Arthur, r. rear 2013 Mechanic.

Arthur Hirsch

Arthur and Lydia's daughter, Marvyn Hirsch

Around 1901, Arthur and Lydia moved to Houston where he was employed as a commercial salesman for the wholesale grocery business, bringing with him what he learned working with Alfred Sr. For the last 15 years of his life, he was manager and supervisor of the Houston-based Gordon, Sewall and Company in Weimer, Brenham and Bryan.

Lydia and Arthur had two children: a daughter named Marvyn Lister (1900-1989) and a son, Arthur Maxwell Jr (1902-1929). It is possible that Arthur Hirsch Jr's middle name, Maxwell, is a nod from Arthur to his youngest brother, Max, who died so young. And as the Ziegelmeyer family names tend to go, Alfred Sr named his fourth and youngest son Arthur, no doubt after his half-brother.

Lydia seems to have been a strong woman. She spoke out publicly about women and how they were equal to men. She wanted women to claim their freedom and advancement in the world. She would have been considered a progressive woman in that time period. Lydia lost her son, two brothers and her husband within 5 years. She lived 21 years after Arthur's death.

All research about Arthur shows him to be a very genuine, smart, likable man. A Weimar newspaper reporter wrote a heart-felt tribute/obit about him and seemed bereft at his passing. Arthur and Lydia must have been loving, memorable people to those who were fortunate enough to have known them. They are buried in the Forest Park Cemetery in Houston.

Mrs. Arthur Hirsch.

The force of the Better Babies show that will be held by the Texas Woman's Fair is much enhanced by Mrs. Arthur Hirsch, one of the committee in charge, and of which Mrs. R. E. Patterson is chairman. Mrs. Hirsch has two half-grown children who are good representatives of their mother's training.

Mrs. Hirsch loves the atmosphere of Houston, having been born and reared in Richmond, a neighboring town, and considers herself a thorough Houstonian.

"I am glad women are broadening out and doing things for their own advancement," declared the lady. "Women have been as smart as men all along, but the men are just now beginning to take notice of the fact. Intuition is more natural with women than men, and it is quicker than reasoning upon which men pride themselves."

And hence Mrs. Hirsch believes in an exclusive woman's fair, and its possibilities of bringing out woman's true powers. She thinks that so long as they have been trammeled by numerous restrictions, such as the joint fairs have more or less laid upon them, that they have not had the scope and freedom they need to bring out their part of the world's work. And she thinks this woman's fair will be the school of enlightenment concerning the whole catalogue of things that women do.

"I have been trying to boost up the baby show with out of town babies and think quite a number will be entered in the show," said this committeeman in referring to what she had been doing.

Arthur Hirsch of Houston Claimed By Death Sunday

An event that grieved the writer was the death of Mr. Arthur Hirsch of Houston, which occurred at his home in that city early Sunday morning, at the age of 62 years. The funeral took place Monday afternoon in Houston, Rev. Chas. L. King officiating. Mr. Hirsch is survived by his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. E. Bell.

Mr. Hirsch and wife spent the fore-part of last week in Weimar, and the writer saw and talked with him several times. At that time, to us, he seemed in good health and it was difficult for us to comprehend that this good man could so quickly pass from among us "to that bourne from which no traveler returns." Since his death we are informed that he was a victim of heart trouble, and that an attack while here came near proving serious.

Mr. Hirsch for the past fifteen years was manager and supervisor of the wholesale stores of the Gordon-Sewall Company at Weimar, Brenham and Bryan, and as such was a frequent visitor to our little city, where he met many of our people and made friends with them, for he was a man of exceedingly friendly disposition. He liked our town and people and frequently expressed himself to this effect. In turn he was well liked by Weimar people. He was a good business man, a good mixer, and his genial disposition and friendly attitude toward his fellow man won him friends wherever he went.

The last sight of Mr. Hirsch the writer of these lines had was Tuesday afternoon of last week, when he, Mrs. Hirsch and Mr. Sam C. Holloway stopped their car near the Red & White Store corner and invited the writer to "hop in" and take a run out south of town to get a nearer view of the big dirigible, "Akron", which at the time was passing over this section.

We liked Arthur Hirsch and we grieve with his family and friends at his untimely demise. May a merciful Father be kind to them in their deep distress!

TEXAS STATE DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH
21459

Place of death: State of Texas; County of Harris; City Houston; No. 95 Street Tuam
Full name of deceased: Arthur Hirsch
Sex: Male. Color or race: White. Married
Wife of: Mrs A. Hirsch
Date of birth: April 28th 1870
Age: 62 years 0 months 17 days
Occupation: Wholesale manager
Birthplace: Texas
Father: D. Hirsch; birthplace Germany
Mother's maiden name: Bertha Hettig; birthplace Germany
Informant: Mrs Lydia Hirsch, 95 Tuam
Burial: Forest Park Cemetery, May 16/32
Undertaker: Morse Funeral Chapel, 2502 Milam
File date: May 17 1932
Houston, Texas

TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
STATE OF TEXAS — CERTIFICATE OF DEATH — State file no. 62113

Place of death: County Harris; City Houston; Length of stay 51 yrs.; Methodist Hospital
Usual residence: State Texas; County Harris; City Houston; 95 Tuam
Name of deceased: MRS. LYDIA BAKER HIRSCH
Date of death: December 24, 1953
Sex: Female. Color or race: White. Widowed
Date of birth: October 1, 1874. Age 79 2 23
Usual occupation: Housewife. Kind of business: Domestic
Birthplace: Richmond, Texas
Father's name: George C. Baker; birthplace Louisiana
Mother's maiden name: Ellen McGaw; birthplace Louisiana
Armed forces: No. Social security no.: None
Informant: Mrs. Wm. E. Bell, 700 Circle Drive, Kerrville, Texas
Cause of death: Myocardial failure, due to coronary sclerosis
TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH REC'D JAN 11 1954 BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
Signature: A. N. Boyd M.D., 2918 Caroline
Burial: December 26, 1953, Forest Park Cemetery, Houston, Texas
Funeral director: Geo. H. Lewis & Sons (Bob G. Lewis #3721)
Date rec'd by local registrar: Dec 26 1953

Chapter 2

The Children of Alfred Sr and Nettie

Alfred Wilhelm Christian Ziegelmeyer, Jr (1883 – 1974)

Alfred Sr and Nettie's first child, Alfred Jr, was born August 10, 1883, in Richmond, Texas. Alfred Jr married Claribel Burch in Galveston on October 5, 1911. The couple moved to Houston sometime after 1923 and by 1930, they were divorced, though no divorce records have been found. With limited online information about his personal life, it appears that Alfred Jr married Elizabeth Wallace (1894 – 1988), a seller/instructor for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, fairly late in life, though he lived with her and her sister and was listed as single and a "lodger" in the 1940 Census. Alfred Jr named Elizabeth Wallace as "someone who would always know your address" on his Selective Service Registration Card. No marriage records have been found to date but it is a good guess that they married sometime between 1943 and 1959. Alfred Jr never had any children.

In 1898, Alfred Jr began working at 14 years old as a clerk for the railroad which he held for 2 and a half years. After the 1900 Storm, he was a driver for Wells Fargo & Co for a year before landing a job as a stenographer for B. Franssen. From 1906 – 1907, he was the secretary-treasurer at Whitteker Produce & Co.

On July 8, 1907, Alfred Jr became the Texas State Chess Champion – no small feat due to the extreme competition. In 1908, Alfred Jr organized and became a charter member of the Galveston Chess Club at the YMCA in Galveston. He also played basketball and was known for devising unusual plays. In 1908, Alfred Jr also became the bookkeeper for Von Harten & Clark (cotton buyers) where he worked for 15 years. In 1913 – 1914, Alfred Jr opened Dorfman & Ziegelmeyer's Dancing School. He was also found in the Galveston Tribune as singing a solo at a gathering – quite a talented man!

Judge A. B. Peticolas returned y sterday from Galveston, where he participated in the chess contest for the championship of Texas, standing sixth. A. Ziegelmeyer, Jr., of Galveston, was the winner.

by T. E. Lyons from William Monnig. This game was hotly contested for several hours. Mr. Lyons withdrew his king and caused Monnig to lead out his pawns. These were taken until when Lyons made his attack the loss of the pawns resulted in a defeat for Monnig.

The longest game was between Ziegelmeyer and Lyons. It was a "Ruy" Lopez, in which the Galveston player led such a well organized attack Mr. Lyons was only able to make the game a draw by the most skillful playing.

Mr. Lyons has played one draw game at each of the last three contests and

HOUSTON CAUGHT IT.

President Ziegelmeyer of Galveston Decides for Houston.

Houston is to have the next State chess tournament, beginning on July 4. A. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston, president of the Texas Chess association, has issued a call for the next annual meeting and tournament to be held at Houston, beginning July 4 at 10 a. m. and continuing three days.

A number of towns were bidders for this meeting, but Houston offering the best inducements was awarded the honor of entertaining the State association.

O. O. Ballard, president of the local chess club, has appointed J. E. Walton, F. L. Guy and J. L. Worsham a committee to complete arrangements and entertain the visiting players.

A special meeting of the Houston Chess club will be held Tuesday at 8 o'clock p. m. at the club room, 1016½ Texas avenue.

By 1919, Alfred Jr became the VP and General Manager for Von Harten & Clark as a cotton exporter. It would appear that Alfred Jr took over or resurrected A. Ziegelmeyer & Co. from his father in 1924 (Alfred Sr was sick with stomach cancer). It also seems that Alfred Jr switched his father's company from produce to cotton exporting and purchasing, or he started his own business with the Ziegelmeyer name. It is unsure when A. Ziegelmeyer & Co. dissolved.

In 1919, Alfred Jr wrote and had copyrighted *Ziegelmeyer's International Cotton Code* which can be found in the Rosenberg Library in Galveston. He also wrote and copyrighted *Ziegelmeyer's Premier Cotton Code* in 1926 with revisions in 1929. It is housed in the Library of Congress.

Globe) © Apr. 1–6, 1929; 1 c. each May 16; A 5472. 28113

Ziegelmeyer (Alfred) *jr.**, Houston, Tex. Ziegelmeyer's international cotton code. Rev. & improved. © June 24, 1929; 2 c. June 29; aff. June 27; A 10269. 28114

Zola laboratories, inc.*, St. Louis.

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PART 1, GROUP 2

PAMPHLETS, LEAFLETS, CONTRIBUTIONS TO NEWSPAPERS OR PERIODICALS, ETC.
LECTURES, SERMONS, ADDRESSES FOR ORAL DELIVERY
MAPS

University of Texas LIBRARY

selected cotton codes

1874 Telegraph Code of Thos. Trout & Sons

1877 Telegraphic Cypher Code in use by Livingston & Co.

1878 The Telegraphic Cipher Code : 30-31

1878 The Telegraphic Cipher Code : 188-89

1881 The Standard Telegraphic Cipher Code for the Cotton Trade : 30-31

1881 The Standard Telegraphic Cipher Code for the Cotton Trade : 98-101
pages shown enlarged, with comments

1881 The Standard Telegraphic Cipher Code for the Cotton Trade : 238-239

1881 The Standard Telegraphic Cipher Code for the Cotton Trade : 246-249
pages shown enlarged, with comments on the codes and A. B. Shepperson, compiler of the Telegraphic and Standard Cipher Codes.

1881 The Standard Telegraphic Cipher Code for the Cotton Trade : 270-272
pages shown enlarged, with comments

1888 Private Cable Code
Geo. H. McFadden & Bro. Philadelphia — Frederic Zerega & Co. Liverpool
pages, and cables

1901 The General Cotton Code : 222-223

1901 The General Cotton Code : 250-251

1926 Ziegelmeyer's Premier Cotton Code

1929 Buenting's International Cotton Code, Second Edition

summary

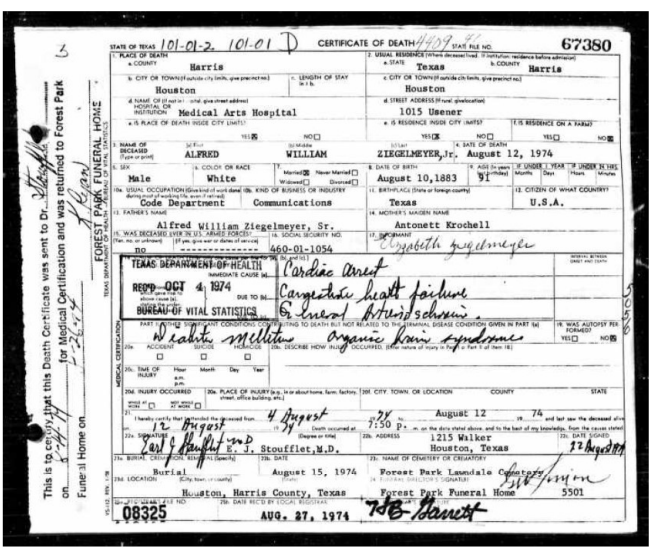
Dictionaries of phrases and codewords or cipher components were commonly used in the age of telegraphy to compress messages and thereby economize on wire costs, and to achieve some secrecy for communications.

There were different kinds of codes, different arrangements of phrase matter, different means of assembling and dis-assembling messages. Typically, a sender would choose from the dictionary's *selections* those phrases or expressions (about the quality of cotton, for example) that satisfied his intentions, and take the codewords associated with the selections. It is the coded message, packaged for transport, that would be processed and sent along its way by the telegraph or cable company. The recipient of the message would unpack its original meanings by looking the code words up in another copy of the same dictionary — they were listed in alphabetical order — or by following a sequence of other procedures to arrive at the meaning.

Thousands of codes were published or issued privately, but they are largely forgotten now. They present a finely-grained window into their respective domains and their time. And they provide instances of sometimes stunning visual, technical, lexicographic and unwitting poetic achievement.

The cotton industry in the United States hit a crisis in the early 1920s. Cotton and tobacco prices collapsed in 1920 following overproduction and the boll weevil pest wiped out some cotton crops in 1921. Annual production slumped from 1,365,000 bales in the 1910s to 801,000 in the 1920s. Alfred Jr continued his work as a buying agent for European importers in Houston with Galveston connections. This tenacity helped him become a very wealthy man. Alfred Jr was able to continue working in an area that was increasingly becoming more oil-centered and by 1933, he began working for Anderson, Clayton & Co. (also European cotton exporters) and completed his 20-year career with that company at around 70 years of age.

Alfred Jr died from a heart attack in Houston on August 12,1974, at the age of 91. Alfred Jr and Elizabeth are buried at Forest Park Lawndale in Houston.



STATE OF TEXAS 101-01-2. 101-01 D CERTIFICATE OF DEATH 44394 STATE FILE NO. 67380

1. PLACE OF DEATH a. COUNTY Harris b. CITY OR TOWN (If outside city limits, give precinct no.) Houston c. LENGTH OF STAY in hrs. d. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION Medical Arts Hospital e. IS PLACE OF DEATH INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES NO

2. USUAL RESIDENCE (Where deceased lived. If institution: residence before admission) a. STATE Texas b. COUNTY Harris c. CITY OR TOWN (If outside city limits, give precinct no.) Houston d. STREET ADDRESS (If rural, give location) 1015 Usener e. IS RESIDENCE INSIDE CITY LIMITS? YES NO f. IS RESIDENCE ON A FARM? YES NO

3. NAME OF DECEASED (Type or print) (a) First ALFRED (b) Middle WILLIAM (c) Last ZIEGELMEYER, Jr. 4. DATE OF DEATH August 12, 1974

5. SEX Male 6. COLOR OR RACE White 7. Married Never Married Widowed Divorced 8. DATE OF BIRTH August 10, 1883 9. AGE (In years) 91 (Months, Days, Hours, Minutes if under 1 year or under 24 hrs.)

10a. USUAL OCCUPATION (Give kind of work done during most of working life, even if retired) Code Department 10b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY Communications 11. BIRTHPLACE (State or foreign country) Texas 12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY? U.S.A.

13. FATHER'S NAME Alfred William Ziegelmeyer, Sr. 14. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME Antonett Krochell

15. WAS DECEASED EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? (Yes, no, or unknown) NO (If yes, give war or dates of service) 16. SOCIAL SECURITY NO. 460-01-1054 17. SURVIVANT Elizabeth Ziegelmeyer

TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH REC'D OCT 4 1974 BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS

IMMEDIATE CAUSE (a) Cardiac Arrest DUE TO (b) Congestive heart failure DUE TO (c) Cerebral Arteriosclerosis

PART II. OTHER CONDITIONS CONTRIBUTING TO DEATH BUT NOT RELATED TO TERMINAL DISEASE CONDITION GIVEN IN PART I (a) Death Malitus 19. WAS AUTOPSY PERFORMED? YES NO

20a. ACCIDENT SUICIDE HOMICIDE 20b. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED (Enter nature of injury in Part I or Part II of item 18) Organic brain syndrome

20c. TIME OF INJURY Hour a.m. p.m. Month Day Year 20d. INJURY OCCURRED 20e. PLACE OF INJURY (e.g., in or about home, farm, factory, street, office building, etc.) 20f. CITY, TOWN, OR LOCATION COUNTY STATE

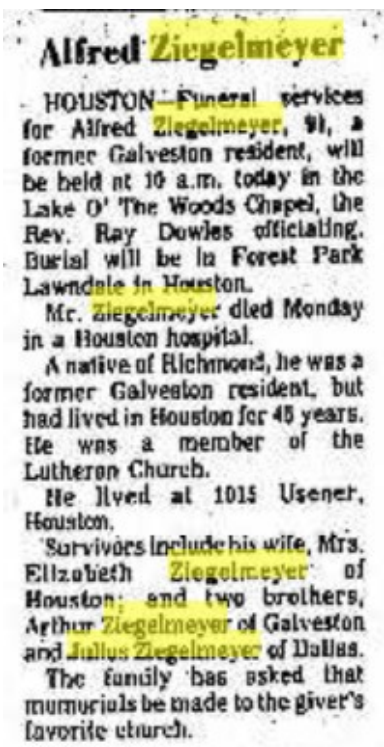
21. I hereby certify that I attended the deceased from 4 August 78 to August 12 74 and last saw the deceased alive on 12 August 19 74 at 7:50 p.m. Death occurred at 24 (Hours or time) on the date stated above, and to the best of my knowledge, from the causes stated. 22a. SIGNATURE Earl J. Stoufflet M.D. 22b. ADDRESS 1215 Walker Houston, Texas 22c. DATE SIGNED 12 August 1974

23a. BURIAL, CREMATION, REMOVAL (Specify) Burial 23b. DATE August 15, 1974 23c. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY Forest Park Lawndale Cemetery

24a. LOCATION (City, town, or county) Houston, Harris County, Texas 24b. FUNERAL DIRECTOR (SIGNATURE) Forest Park Funeral Home 5501

25. LOCAL REGISTRAR'S REGISTRATION NO. 08325 26. DATE REC'D BY LOCAL REGISTRAR AUG. 27, 1974

This is to certify that this Death Certificate was sent to Dr. ... for Medical Certification and was returned to Forest Park Funeral Home on ... FOREST PARK FUNERAL HOME



Alfred Ziegelmeyer

HOUSTON—Funeral services for Alfred Ziegelmeyer, 91, a former Galveston resident, will be held at 10 a.m. today in the Lake O' The Woods Chapel, the Rev. Ray Dowles officiating. Burial will be in Forest Park Lawndale in Houston.

Mr. Ziegelmeyer died Monday in a Houston hospital.

A native of Richmond, he was a former Galveston resident, but had lived in Houston for 45 years. He was a member of the Lutheran Church.

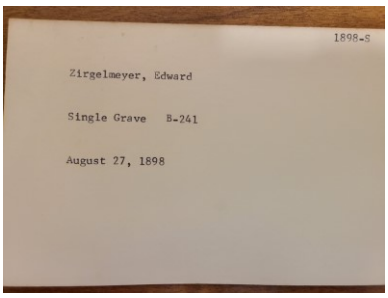
He lived at 1015 Usener, Houston.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Ziegelmeyer of Houston; and two brothers, Arthur Ziegelmeyer of Galveston and Julius Ziegelmeyer of Dallas.

The family has asked that memorials be made to the giver's favorite church.

Edward Ziegelmeyer (1884 – 1898)

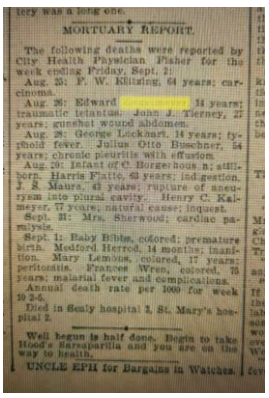
Edward is one of the two children Alfred and Nettie lost before the 1900 census. Edward was born in 1884, most likely in Richmond, Texas, and died August 26, 1898, in Galveston and buried the next day. His information was found by chance in a Galveston Daily News clipping from September 3, 1898. The Termini-Levi Funeral home had the card below, surname misspelled. Edward died at 14 years old from "traumatic tetanus" and is buried at Lakeside Cemetery in Galveston.


1898-S

Zirgelmeyer, Edward

Single Grave B-241

August 27, 1898


MORTUARY REPORT.

The following deaths were reported by City Health Physician Fisher for the week ending Friday, Sept. 2:

Aug. 26: F. W. Klitzing, 64 years; carcinoma.

Aug. 26: Edward [redacted] 14 years; traumatic tetanus. John J. Tierney, 27 years; gunshot wound abdomen.

Aug. 28: George Lockhart, 14 years; typhoid fever. Julius Otto Buschner, 54 years; chronic pleuritis with effusion.

Aug. 29: Infant of C. Borgerhous; still-born. Harris Flatte, 63 years; indigestion. J. S. Maurs, 43 years; rupture of aneurysm into pleural cavity. Henry C. Kalmeyer, 17 years; natural cause; inquest.

Sept. 31: Mrs. Sherwood; cardiac paralysis.

Sept. 1: Baby Bibbs, colored; premature birth. Medford Herred, 14 months; inanition. Mary Lemons, colored, 17 years; perfoxatis. Frances Wren, colored, 19 years; malarial fever and complications.

Annual death rate per 1000 for week 19.2-5.

Died in Sealy hospital 2, St. Mary's hospital 2.

Well begun is half done. Begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you are on the way to health.

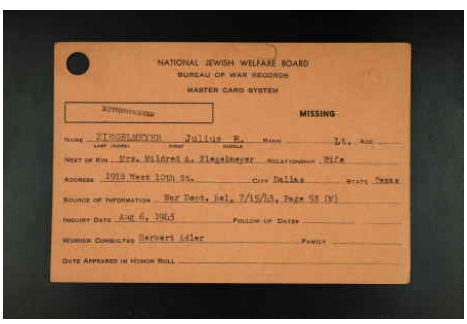
UNCLE EPH for Bargains in Watches.

Julius Emmet Ziegelmeyer Sr (1887 – 1976)

Julius Sr was born on November 11, 1887, in Richmond, Texas. He married Carrie Belle Hardin (1890 – 1974) in Galveston on June 14, 1909. Their eldest daughter, Penelope Lanell (1914 – 1983), was born in Galveston. Penelope married Eric Eades Jr in 1938 and they divorced less than 4 years later. Penelope and Wilna Aday became a couple shortly thereafter and were together for 41 years until Penelope's death.
Their second daughter, Charlotte Chloe, was born in Tyler, Texas, in 1917, and died one year later.
Their third child, Julius Emmet Jr (1920 – 1943), was born in Dallas, Texas. Julius Jr was a law student at the University of Texas for three years before deciding to join the military (Aviation Cadet/Navigator, 2nd Lieutenant in the Army Air Corp) in January of 1942. He fell in love and married Mildred A. Wilson in July, 1942. His B-17 was shot down during heavy attack in June of 1943 and he remained MIA for years (and "presumed dead" per Julius Sr's early will); however, his body was found in Büngern, Germany, and he was laid to rest in 1950 at Fort Sam Houston National Cemetery in San Antonio. He and 7 others were killed and 2 were taken as POWs. He was 22 years old. Mildred received his Purple Heart and Air Medal posthumously.

Julius E. Senior

Penelope


NATIONAL JEWISH WELFARE BOARD
BUREAU OF WAR RECORDS
MASTER CARD SYSTEM

MISSING

NAME ZIEGELMEYER Julius E. RANK Lt. AGE

NEXT OF KIN Mrs. Mildred A. Ziegelmeyer RELATIONSHIP Wife

ADDRESS 1918 West 10th St. CITY Dallas STATE Texas

SOURCE OF INFORMATION War Dept. Bul. 7/15/43, Page 53 (N)

INQUIRY DATE Aug 6, 1943 FOLLOW-UP DATES

WOMEN CONSULTED Herbert Adler FAMILY

DATE APPEARED IN HONOR ROLL

Dallas Navigator Missing in Action

Lieut. Julius E. Ziegelmeyer Jr., navigator on a Flying Fortress and stationed in England, has been missing in action since June 22, according to a telegram received by his wife, Mrs. Mildred Wilson Ziegelmeyer.

Lieutenant Ziegelmeyer is a graduate of Sunset High School, and was a law student at the University of Texas and a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. He enlisted in the service Jan. 15, 1942, and received his wings and commission at Hondo Thanksgiving Day. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ziegelmeyer, 1046 North Edgefield, and a brother of Mrs. Penelope Eades.

ZIEGELMEYER.

Julius E. Junior

Getting back to Julius Sr: He enjoyed playing baseball when growing up on the island as did most Ziegelmeyer boys. Around 1905, Julius Sr began working for E. S. Levy & Co, the legendary family-owned island clothing emporium known for upscale clothing. He started out as a collector and worked his way up to secretary of the company before moving to Dallas in 1916 to accept a position as special investigator in the state comptroller's office in Austin for a year. In 1918, Julius Sr found work as a credit man in the wholesale hardware business and signed on with Huey & Philp, working in the finances and collections department.

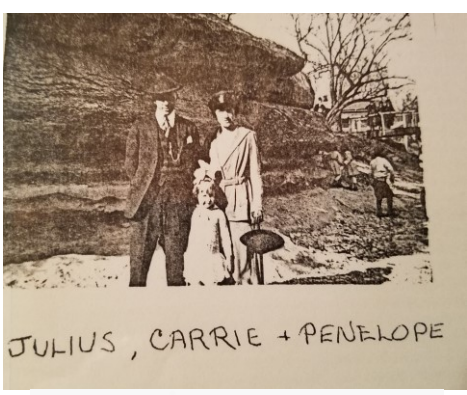
J. E. ZIEGELMEYER

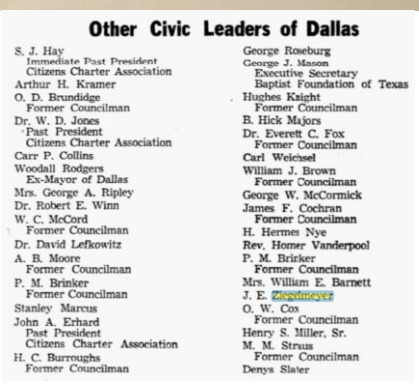
The election of J. Scobey North as president of the Huey & Philp Hardware Company was announced by the directors Saturday. Mr. North, who has been connected with the company since 1906, assumes the position vacated by the recent death of George A. Trumbull, who had been head of the company since 1911.

Paul H. Speaker and J. E. Ziegelmeyer were named vice presidents. Mr. Speaker, who became manager of the retail department in 1909, will have charge of purchases and sales. Mr. Ziegelmeyer, who has served the company since 1918, will have charge of finances and collections. A. V. Lane, treasurer of the company for many years, was re-elected.

Following the liquidation of its retail hardware business, the company will confine its activities to operation of its wholesale hardware department, hotel and restaurant supply department and builders hardware and industrial supplies.

Shown above are, top to bottom, Mr. North, Mr. Speaker and Mr. Ziegelmeyer.




Other Civic Leaders of Dallas

S. J. Hay
Immediate Past President
Citizens Charter Association
Arthur H. Kramer
O. D. Brundidge
Former Councilman
Dr. W. D. Jones
Past President
Citizens Charter Association
Carr P. Collins
Woodall Rodgers
Ex-Mayor of Dallas
Mrs. George A. Ripley
Dr. Robert E. Winn
W. C. McCord
Former Councilman
Dr. David Lefkowitz
A. B. Moore
Former Councilman
P. M. Brinker
Former Councilman
Stanley Marcus
John A. Erhard
Past President
Citizens Charter Association
H. C. Burroughs
Former Councilman
George Roseburg
George J. Mason
Executive Secretary
Baptist Foundation of Texas
Hughes Knight
Former Councilman
B. Hick Majors
Dr. Everett C. Fox
Former Councilman
Carl Weicssel
William J. Brown
Former Councilman
George W. McCormick
James F. Cochran
Former Councilman
H. Hermes Nye
Rev. Homer Vanderpool
P. M. Brinker
Former Councilman
Mrs. William E. Barnett
J. E. Ziegelmeyer
O. W. Cox
Former Councilman
Henry S. Miller, Sr.
M. M. Straus
Former Councilman
Denys Slater

By March 2, 1934, Julius Sr's career ladder at the company included credit man, credit manager, secretary-manager, executive vice president and finally president and chairman of the board of Huey & Philp Co., working his way to the top in his illustrious career which made him a very wealthy man. It seems he was an ace when it came to accounting and finance – a chip off the old block. At the same time, he juggled another job as secretary-treasurer of Ajax Finance Company. He served as president of the Dallas Retail Credit Executives and Texas Retail Credit Executives. He was a board member of the National Association of Retail Credit Executives and the Dallas Wholesale Credit Executives. He acted as the director of the Hardware Golf Association and was a member of the Dallas Rotary Club. He was also president of Lakewood Country Club.

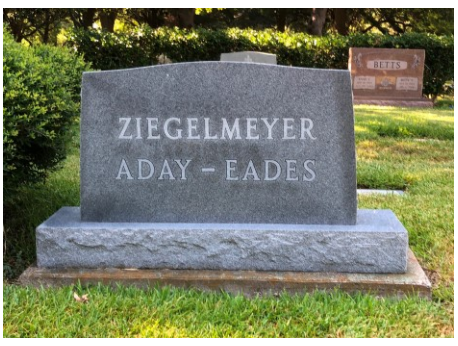
Julius Sr served his community well, sitting on the board of the Dallas Community Chest and the advisory boards of the Salvation Army and the U.S.O. operating committee. He was a 32nd degree Mason and a 50-year member of Hella Temple Shrine. He was also deacon for the Oak Cliff Christian Church.

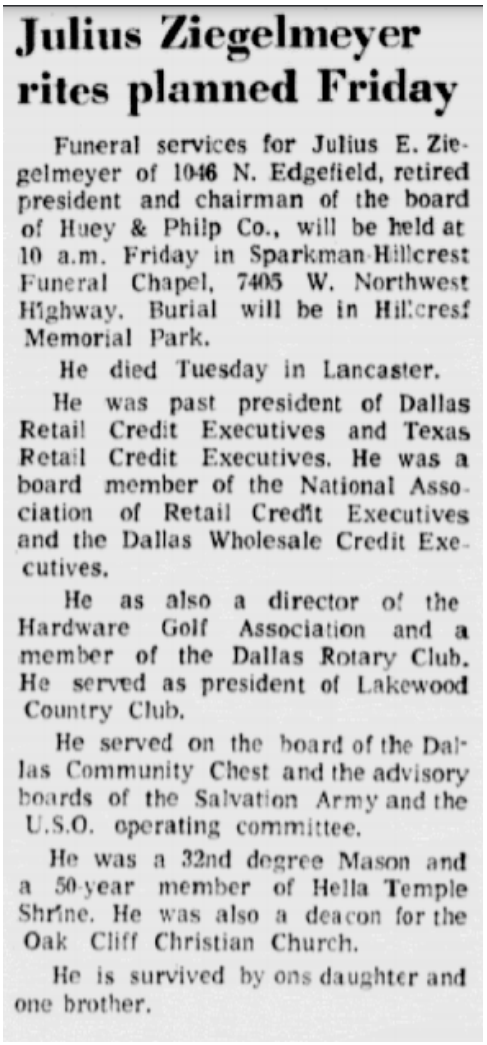
Julius Sr retired in the late 50s/early 60s at around 70 years old.

Julius Sr's wife, Carrie Belle Hardin Ziegelmeyer, was a member of the Daughter of Pocahontas, Wenonah Council No. 3, Improved Order of Redman, like her mother-in-law, Nettie. According to the Galveston Tribune, she was on the committee for arrangements for the state gathering for the Red Men's Carnival in 1904.

In 1932, Carrie was also a "Worthy Matron" (presiding officer) of the Order of the Eastern Star. This order "supports friendship and fellowship among it's members and philanthropy in the community. It is dedicated to charity, truth and loving kindness." The OES is a masonic appendant body (females must have a male mason relative as a member) and the largest fraternal organization in the world to which both women and men may belong. It appears that Carrie was very involved with charitable organizations throughout her life.

Julius Sr died on February 10, 1976 in Dallas, Texas. He was 88 years old. He and Carrie are buried next to their daughter, Penelope, and her daughter's partner, Wilna Aday, in the Sparkman Hillcrest Memorial Park in Dallas, Texas.





Julius Ziegelmeyer rites planned Friday

Funeral services for Julius E. Ziegelmeyer of 1046 N. Edgefield, retired president and chairman of the board of Huey & Philp Co., will be held at 10 a.m. Friday in Sparkman-Hillcrest Funeral Chapel, 7405 W. Northwest Highway. Burial will be in Hillcrest Memorial Park.

He died Tuesday in Lancaster.

He was past president of Dallas Retail Credit Executives and Texas Retail Credit Executives. He was a board member of the National Association of Retail Credit Executives and the Dallas Wholesale Credit Executives.

He as also a director of the Hardware Golf Association and a member of the Dallas Rotary Club. He served as president of Lakewood Country Club.

He served on the board of the Dallas Community Chest and the advisory boards of the Salvation Army and the U.S.O. operating committee.

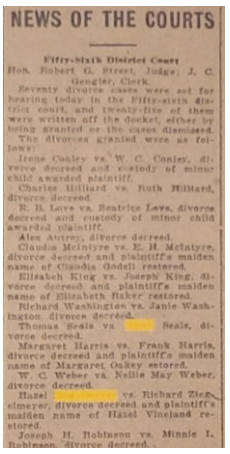
He was a 32nd degree Mason and a 50-year member of Hella Temple Shrine. He was also a deacon for the Oak Cliff Christian Church.

He is survived by ons daughter and one brother.

<u>Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice remembers Penelope Ziegelmeyer Eades (her cousin)</u>
I saw Penelope at her father's funeral in Dallas. She was an outstanding mathematician. She made very good money on her own. She had a master's degree and got in on the ground floor of a successful computing company in Dallas. She and Wilna, her girlfriend, were so in love. They bought a second home in Ouray, Colorado. When I was young, Penelope taught me how to set a table and I've never forgotten it. She was kind of prim and proper.

Richard Harry Adolphus "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr (1889 – 1971)

Dick was born on September 13, 1889, in Richmond, Texas. His first marriage to Hazel M Cleveland in Galveston (June of 1912) ended in divorce by 1913. He then married one of the sweetest women around, Olga Estelle "Ollie" Voigt (1891 – 1979). They were married at First Church in Galveston on March 17, 1917, with both sets of parents as witnesses. Ollie had been married before to a man with the last name of Alexander. She joked after marrying Dick that she had been through men from A to Z.



NEWS OF THE COURTS

Fifty-Sixth District Court

Hon. Robert G. Street, Judge; J. C. Gengler, Clerk.

Seventy divorce cases were set for hearing today in the Fifty-sixth district court, and twenty-five of them were written off the docket, either by being granted or the cases dismissed.

The divorces granted were as follows:

Irene Conley vs. W. C. Conley, divorce decreed and custody of minor child awarded plaintiff.

Charles Hilliard vs. Ruth Hilliard, divorce decreed.

R. H. Love vs. Beatrice Love, divorce decreed and custody of minor child awarded plaintiff.

Alex Autrey, divorce decreed.

Claudia McIntyre vs. E. H. McIntyre, divorce decreed and plaintiff's maiden name of Claudia Godell restored.

Elisabeth King vs. Joseph King, divorce decreed and plaintiff's maiden name of Elizabeth Baker restored.

Richard Washington vs. Janie Washington, divorce decreed.

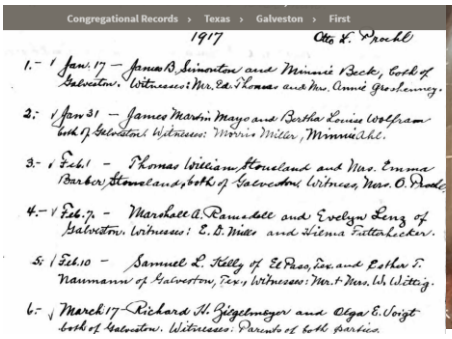
Thomas Seals vs. [redacted] Seals, divorce decreed.

Margaret Harris vs. Frank Harris, divorce decreed and plaintiff's maiden name of Margaret Oskey estored.

W. C. Weber vs. Nellie May Weber, divorce decreed.

Hazel [redacted] vs. Richard Ziegelmeyer, divorce decreed and plaintiff's maiden name of Hazel Vineland restored.

Joseph H. Robinson vs. Minnie L. Robinson, divorce decreed.



Congregational Records › Texas › Galveston › First

1917 Otto F. Prechl

1.– ✓ Jan. 17 – James B. Swinerton and Minnie Beck, both of Galveston. Witnesses: Mr. & Mrs. Thomas and Mr. Annie Gresleuney.

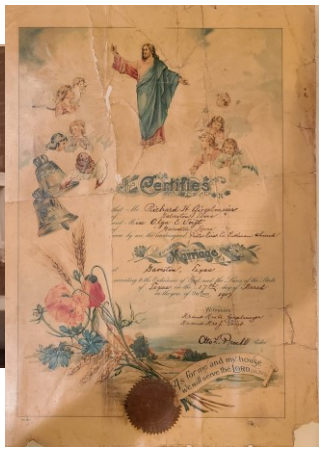
2.– ✓ Jan 31 – James Martin Mayo and Bertha Louise Wolfram both of Galveston. Witnesses: Morris Miller, Minnie Ake.

3.– ✓ Feb. 1 – Thomas William Stoneland and Mrs. Emma Barber, Stoneland, both of Galveston. Witness, Mrs. O. Prechl

4.– ✓ Feb. 7 – Marshall A. Ramsdell and Evelyn Lenz of Galveston. Witnesses: E. B. Miles and Hilma Fettelicker.

5.– ✓ Feb. 10 – Samuel L. Kelly of El Paso, Tex. and Esther T. Naumann of Galveston, Tex. Witnesses: Mr. & Mrs. W. Wittig.

6.– ✓ March 17 – Richard H. Ziegelmeyer and Olga E. Voigt both of Galveston. Witnesses: Parents of both parties.

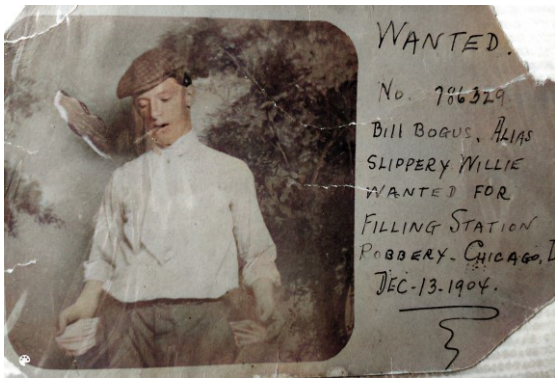


Dick and Ollie had two children: Gloria Marie (1921 – 1989) and Richard Harry Adolphus "Buddy" Jr (1924 – 2011), both born in Galveston, Texas.

Gloria, far left
Richard Jr, crouching

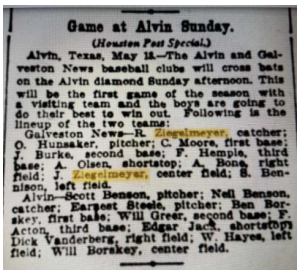
Young Dick was an athlete and played baseball and bowled. He played baseball for the Galveston News as well as the Morgan Line Horns. He also played 2nd base for the Galveston Beavers. Dick was in the semi-pros as an amateur catcher at 22 years old and played for the Morgan Line Stars in April of 1911 . He was a member of the Galveston Commercial Bowling League in 1928, playing for the Morgan Line Team where he was also elected secretary.

Dick - confirmation



A funny pic, 15 years old

Dick was 11 during the 1900 Storm & this is an example of what he saw; picture courtesy of the Rosenberg Library, Galveston



Game at Alvin Sunday.

(Houston Post Special.)

Alvin, Texas, May 12.—The Alvin and Galveston News baseball clubs will cross bats on the Alvin diamond Sunday afternoon. This will be the first game of the season with a visiting team and the boys are going to do their best to win out. Following is the lineup of the two teams:

Galveston News—R. Ziegelmeyer, catcher; O. Hunsaker, pitcher; C. Moore, first base; J. Burke, second base; F. Hemple, third base; A. Olsen, shortstop; A. Bone, right field; J. Ziegelmeyer, center field; S. Bennison, left field.

Alvin—Scott Benson, pitcher; Neil Benson, catcher; Earnest Steele, pitcher; Ben Borskey, first base; Will Greer, second base; F. Acton, third base; Edgar Jack, shortstop; Dick Vanderberg, right field; W. Hayes, left field; Will Borskey, center field.

Dick's bowling trophy

In 1905 when he was 16 years old, Dick worked along side older brother, Julius, as a delivery clerk for E. S. Levy & Co. From 1906 to 1910, he worked at Flatto's, a shoe store in town.

In August of 1910, Dick landed what would become his line of work for the next 47 years: the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, also known as the Morgan Lines. In the late 1870s – early 1880s, the Morgan Lines were sold to C. P. Huntington of the Southern Pacific Railroad but continued to operate as the Morgan Line. The fleet was sold to the United States Maritime Commission in 1941. While in Galveston, Dick most likely worked out of the Morgan Building, also known as the Produce Building when his father, Alfred, worked there earlier. One of Dick's many endeavors was to take on the responsibility of coaching a team of all African-American baseball players that worked on the docks of the Morgan Lines.

Dick started out as a clerk on the docks with the Morgan Line then worked his way up to paymaster then assistant chief steamship clerk. In 1942, Dick and Ollie moved to Houston (1839 Colquitt) with their son, Richard Jr, and he began work as an Industrial Agent for Southern Pacific (913 Franklin Ave, Houston, TX). One of his jobs entailed scouting and purchasing land for the continued building of the railroad. Dick was considered one of the "best-known railroad industrial officers in Texas." Richard Jr left soon after the family moved to Houston to join the US Army and eventually the Army Air Corps during WWII.

R. H. ZIEGELMEYER
Retires From Railroad

Ziegelmeyer Retires From SP Railroad

R. H. Ziegelmeyer, industrial agent for Southern Pacific Railroad, retires Sunday after more than 46 years of railroad service.

He will become an associate of Earl A. Wyatt, Houston commercial and industrial real.

One of the best-known railroad industrial officers in Texas, Ziegelmeyer started with the old Morgan Line as a clerk in Galveston in August, 1910. He transferred to the railroad's industrial department in Houston after the government acquired the Morgan fleet in 1941.

A native of Richmond, Ziegelmeyer moved to Galveston with his parents in 1891. The family home at 19th Street and Avenue H was destroyed by the flood of 1900.

He was married to Miss Olga Voight of Galveston in March, 1917. They have two children, Mrs. M. D. Davis and R. H. Ziegelmeyer Jr of Texas City, and five grandchildren.

Ollie and Dick moved to 101 Eastgate in Houston in 1945-1946 and remained there through the late 50s/early 60s. Dick retired at 67 years old after 47 years (1910 – 1957) of service with Southern Pacific Railroad, Morgan Lines. He was presented with an engraved gold Longines watch as a retirement gift which was given to his son, and has since been passed down to Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV.

moved in
April 29th -57
STON CHRONICLE

Wyatt, Ziegelmeyer Move Realty Offices

Earl A. Wyatt and R. H. Ziegelmeyer have moved into new real estate offices in 1018 Continental Bank Bldg.

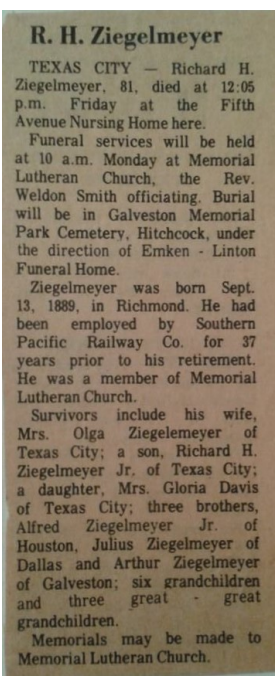
Ziegelmeyer specializes in industrial properties, while Wyatt specializes in industrial and commercial properties and appraisal work.

They were formerly located in The Chronicle Bldg.

Soon after retirement, Dick teamed up with Earl Wyatt and sold commercial real estate with Wyatt Real Estate in Houston for about four years. Ollie and Dick moved to 804 – 15th Ave. North in Texas City in the late 50s where they lived until both moved into nursing homes.

Dick died on February 5, 1971, at 81 years old in Texas City. Ollie died on April 2, 1979, at 87 years old, also in Texas City.

Ollie and Dick are buried together in the Galveston Memorial Park Cemetery in Hitchcock, Texas.


R. H. Ziegelmeyer

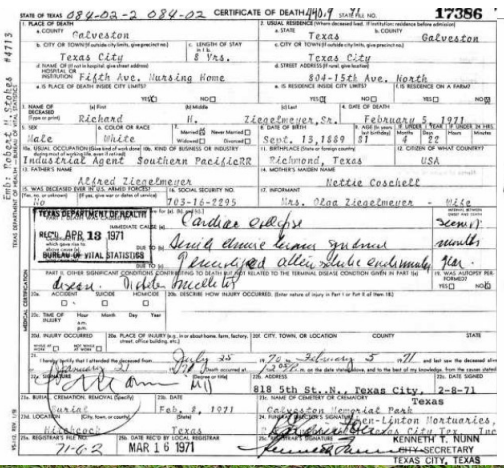
TEXAS CITY — Richard H. Ziegelmeyer, 81, died at 12:05 p.m. Friday at the Fifth Avenue Nursing Home here.

Funeral services will be held at 10 a.m. Monday at Memorial Lutheran Church, the Rev. Weldon Smith officiating. Burial will be in Galveston Memorial Park Cemetery, Hitchcock, under the direction of Emken - Linton Funeral Home.

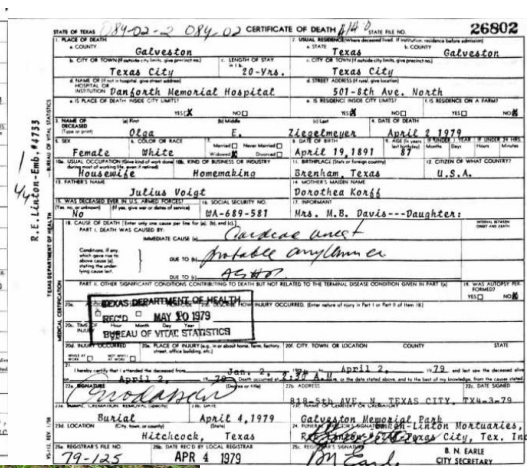
Ziegelmeyer was born Sept. 13, 1889, in Richmond. He had been employed by Southern Pacific Railway Co. for 37 years prior to his retirement. He was a member of Memorial Lutheran Church.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Olga Ziegelemeyer of Texas City; a son, Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Jr. of Texas City; a daughter, Mrs. Gloria Davis of Texas City; three brothers, Alfred Ziegelmeyer Jr. of Houston, Julius Ziegelmeyer of Dallas and Arthur Ziegelmeyer of Galveston; six grandchildren and three great - great grandchildren.

Memorials may be made to Memorial Lutheran Church.

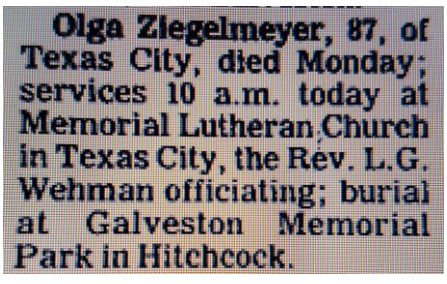

STATE OF TEXAS 084-02-2 084-02 CERTIFICATE OF DEATH 1969 STATE FILE NO. 17386

1. PLACE OF DEATH: County Galveston; City or Town Texas City; Length of Stay 8 Yrs.; Name of Hospital Fifth Ave. Nursing Home; Is Place of Death Inside City Limits? YES X NO
2. USUAL RESIDENCE: State Texas; County Galveston; City or Town Texas City; Street Address 804-15th Ave. North; Is Residence Inside City Limits? YES X NO; Is Residence on a Farm? YES NO
3. Name of Decedent: Richard H. Ziegelmeyer, Sr.
4. Date of Death: February 5 1971
5. Sex: Male; 6. Color or Race: White; 7. Married; 8. Never Married; 9. Widowed; 10. Divorced; 11. Date of Birth: Sept. 13, 1889; Age 81 Years; Under 24 Hrs.
12. Citizen of What Country? USA
13. Birthplace (State or Foreign Country): Richmond, Texas
14. Mother's Maiden Name: Nettie Coschell
15. Father's Name: Alfred Ziegelmeyer
16. Social Security No.: 703-16-2295
17. Informant: Mrs. Olga Ziegelmeyer - Wife
18. Was Decedent Ever in U.S. Armed Forces? No
19. Occupation: Industrial Agent Southern PacifieRR
20. Kind of Business or Industry: Retired
21. Immediate Cause: Cardiac collapse
22. Due to: Senile dement
23. Due to: Cerebral arteriosclerosis
24. Other Significant Conditions Contributing to Death but Not Related to the Terminal Disease Condition Given in Part 1a: Glaucoma
25. Was Autopsy Performed? NO
26. Was Operation Performed? NO
27. Accident Suicide Homicide
28. Date of Injury: July 25 1970
29. Place of Injury: Texas City, Texas
30. Describe How Injury Occurred: Fell from ladder
31. Date Signed: 2-8-71
32. Place of Injury (e.g. in or about home, farm, factory, street, office building, etc.)
33. City, Town, or Location
34. County
35. State
36. Date of Death: February 5 1971
37. Place of Death: Texas City, Texas
38. Address: 818 5th St., N., Texas City, 2-8-71
39. Date Signed
40. Burial, Cremation, Removal (Specify): Burial
41. Date: Feb. 8, 1971
42. Name of Cemetery or Crematory: Galveston Memorial Park
43. Location (City, Town, or County): Hitchcock
44. State: Texas
45. Signature of Funeral Director: Emken-Linton Mortuaries, Texas City Tex. Inc.
46. Signature of Registrar: KENNETH T. NUNN, CITY SECRETARY, TEXAS CITY, TEXAS
47. Date Rec'd by Local Registrar: MAR 16 1971
48. Registrar's File No.: 71-62


STATE OF TEXAS 084-02-2 084-02 CERTIFICATE OF DEATH 1969 STATE FILE NO. 26802

1. PLACE OF DEATH: County Galveston; City or Town Texas City; Length of Stay 20-Yrs.
2. USUAL RESIDENCE: State Texas; City or Town Texas City; Street Address 501-8th Ave. North; Is Residence Inside City Limits? YES X NO; Is Residence on a Farm? YES NO X
3. Name of Decedent: Olga E. Ziegelmeyer
4. Date of Death: April 2 1979
5. Sex: Female; 6. Color or Race: White; 7. Married; 8. Never Married; 9. Widowed X; 10. Divorced; 11. Date of Birth: April 19, 1891; Age 87 Years
12. Citizen of What Country? U.S.A.
13. Birthplace (State or Foreign Country): Brenham, Texas
14. Mother's Maiden Name: Dorothea Korff
15. Father's Name: Julius Voigt
16. Social Security No.: WA-689-581
17. Informant: Mrs. M.B. Davis---Daughter
18. Was Decedent Ever in U.S. Armed Forces? No
19. Occupation: Housewife
20. Kind of Business or Industry: Homemaking
21. Immediate Cause: Cardiac arrest
22. Due to: Probable arrhythmia
23. Due to: AGHD
24. Other Significant Conditions Contributing to Death but Not Related to the Terminal Disease Condition Given in Part 1a:
25. Was Autopsy Performed? NO
26. Was Operation Performed? NO
27. Accident Suicide Homicide
28. Date of Injury: April 2, 1979
29. Place of Injury: Texas City, Texas
30. Describe How Injury Occurred
31. Date Signed: April 3, 1979
32. Place of Injury (e.g. in or about home, farm, factory, street, office building, etc.)
33. City, Town, or Location
34. County
35. State
36. Date of Death: April 2, 1979
37. Place of Death: Texas City, Tex.
38. Address: 818 5th AVE. N. TEXAS CITY, TEXAS 3-79
39. Date Signed
40. Burial, Cremation, Removal (Specify): Burial
41. Date: April 4, 1979
42. Name of Cemetery or Crematory: Galveston Memorial Park
43. Location (City, Town, or County): Hitchcock, Texas
44. State
45. Signature of Funeral Director: Emken-Linton Mortuaries, Texas City, Tex. Inc.
46. Signature of Registrar: B. N. EARLE, CITY SECRETARY
47. Date Rec'd by Local Registrar: APR 4 1979
48. Registrar's File No.: 79-125

TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH
RECD. MAY 30 1979
BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS


Olga Ziegelmeyer, 87, of Texas City, died Monday; services 10 a.m. today at Memorial Lutheran Church in Texas City, the Rev. L.G. Wehman officiating; burial at Galveston Memorial Park in Hitchcock.

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr (1891 – 1982)

Arthur Sr was born on November 26, 1891, in Rosenberg, Texas. He married Hazel Benecke (1896 – 1978) on July 1, 1914, in the home of her parents, Henry and Sarah Benecke, in Galveston, Texas. They had one son, Arthur Louis Jr (1923 – 1985), who was an acclaimed industrial engineer and a colonel in the US Army during WW II. Arthur Jr married Vivian Tautenhahn and they had two children, Arthur Louis III and Laura Sheridan "Sherry." Arthur III was murdered in 1968 at 20 years old in Brownsville, Texas. His murder is unsolved to this day. This tragedy deeply affected the family.

Arthur Sr was an excellent third baseman as a youngster growing up on the island. Per the 1910 Census, he began working at 19 years old as a grocery store clerk. The next year, he began a 13-year career as a bookkeeper for Von Harten & Clark, Inc., a cotton brokerage company, working together with older brother, Alfred Jr. They both left Von Harten & Clark around the same time in the early-1920s. Arthur Sr then went to work for 10 years as a clerk and cotton expert for N. Estrada & Co., a buying and exporting cotton firm on the island.

Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr

Heart Party.

An enjoyable social affair of the week was a heart party given Friday evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ziegelmeyer, 3307 Avenue R. Fifty guests were present, and they participated in the principal amusement of the evening, progressive hearts, with a liveliness that sent time flying.

The surprise of the evening came when refreshments were served. Carefully hidden in each napkin was a card reading: "Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Benecke announce the engagement of their daughter, Hazel Zelma, to Mr. Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer." This unexpected news was received with a happy outburst of congratulations that added to the pleasure of the occasion.

The young people present spent a delightful evening, made possible by the unexcelled entertaining talent of the host and hostess.

The surprise engagement of Arthur Sr to Hazel Benecke was announced during a game of Hearts, given by Julius Sr, Arthur's brother

Ziegelmeyer-Benecke.

A very pretty home wedding occurred at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Benecke Wednesday, when Miss Hazel Benecke became the wife of Mr. Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer.

The parlor was decorated for the marriage with an artistic grouping of ferns and palms and golden-eyed marguerites. The improvised altar was fashioned of white crepe paper in bell shape covered with marguerites.

A white satin pillow, lace covered, directly under the bell, was placed for the young couple that they might kneel to receive the blessing. Rev. Dr. C. S. Aves performed the marriage ceremony.

The bride was a picture of girlish loveliness in her bridal robe of white crepe de chine and lace. Her bridal veil was put on, in Normandy cap effect, and confined with orange blossoms. She carried an arm bouquet of white carnations and ferns.

The maid of honor, Miss Nettie Ziegelmeyer, wore pink crepe de chine, combined with lace and she carried pink carnations.

The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Louis Benecke as best man.

After the ceremony an elaborately decorated angel food's cake made by the bride and placed in three-tier effect and surmounted by a miniature bride and groom was cut by the invited guests.

Mrs. Benecke, mother of the bride, wore a white lingerie with sash of arrow blue Persian silk made tango style. The bride and bridegroom went to Fredericksburg for a month's stay.

The bride's going away gown was of Copenhagen blue silk poplin made in coat effect. With this was worn a Dresden chiffon waist carrying the same tones. The hat was a chic model in Etrusban straw with miniature roses in the pastel shades.

Arthur Sr and Hazel Benecke were married at her parent's home

DIOCESAN PRESIDENT

Mrs. Arthur L. Ziegelmeyer, pictured above, will preside at the annual diocesan assembly of the Daughters of the King, to be held Monday, January 23, at 3 p.m. in the parish house of Christ Church. Mrs. Ziegelmeyer, who comes over from Galveston, is diocesan president. Members and interested friends are invited.

Hazel B. Ziegelmeyer

Arthur Sr and mother, Nettie

The 1940 Census shows Arthur Sr working as a clerk for a steamship company, but most of his career was in cotton, so this steamship company undoubtedly shipped cotton. Arthur worked in the Cotton Exchange building in Galveston. Here, the building was used to address pricing disputes between buyers and sellers, to establish fair trade principles, and to collect and disseminate information concerning the crop and market conditions. Arthur Sr is found again in 1959 at 68 years-old working in Galveston as the office manager at a cotton export warehouse. It is assumed he worked a few more years as most people retired around 70 at that time.

south to govern rob, plunder and intimidate the southern white man. He paid particular respects to Daughtery, Hayes, Mellon and others. He said that Hoover could not possibly have been a member of the cabinet without smelling this rottenness on all sides of him. Getting nearer home he took a rap at Love, Colquitt and Collins, classifying them as boiters who were using prohibition as a screen to hide their intolerant views.

During the address of Mr. Collins someone in the audience asked Collins about Jefferson Davis being thrown into prison. Collins replied that Davis was never in prison. King took him severely to task on this point, declaring that Davis spent two years in prison, was shackled by General Miles, refused a writ of habeas corpus and only freed when the case was taken up by a Tammany attorney, who with others signed his bond of $100,000.

Senator Collins made a brief rejoinder which was punctuated with hecklng from the crowd. He said he was justified in bolting the party by the acts of Jefferson Davis and John H. Reagan, and declared that there were Quakers in the army but did not specify a case.

All the democratic nominees in Polk county appeared on the platform during the rally and told King they were going to support the ticket "from top to bottom."

In addition to scores attending from nearby points, the following Beaumonters were present at the meeting:

Dave Warfield, A. B. Seale, Mr. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Serio, Mrs. A. Cuchia, Mrs. Antoinette Cuchia, A. M. Huffman, T. C. Riggs, Jim Keith, John Vest, Joe Bordages, Orden Johnson, T. S. Yaven, Ben S. Woodhead, A. D. Lipscomb, Gene Ligon, Andrew J. Kaulbach, George Acsit, Ludlow Calhoun, Chas. Ligon, and R. S. Waite.

Galveston Cotton Expert Will Open Beaumont Offices

N. Estrada of Galveston, cotton exporter, will open offices in Beaumont at once according to A. L. Ziegelmeyer who represented Estrada in completing arrangements here today. There is a shipment of cotton now en route here for the account of this company.

Zeigelmeyer spent Monday in Beaumont in conference with Roland Jones, Jr., superintendent of the Beaumont cotton compress and with port and chamber of commerce officials. The location of the company's offices is not yet decided. Zeigelmeyer could not say Monday who would be in charge of the local offices.

The opening of Estrada's office here will make four cotton buyers and shippers now operating in Beaumont. All four have opened offices here within the last year.

HISTORIC FORT DAMAGED

STATIA, Dutch West Indies (AP)—Among the structures damaged here by the recent hurricane was Old Fort Oranne, where, tradition says, the first distinctive flag borne by an American vessel was saluted in November, 1776.

HER LEG HEALED AFTER 17 YEARS

Mrs. E. N. Rhorbaugh, Smiths Station, Pa., who was entirely healed of leg sores after suffering 17 years urges all sufferers to write Dr. H. J. Whistler, 314 Westport Bank Building, Kansas City, Mo., for his new free copyrighted book which explains a home treatment for leg sores, varicose ulcers and varicose veins that quickly stops the pain and heals. There is no cost or obligation.—Adv.

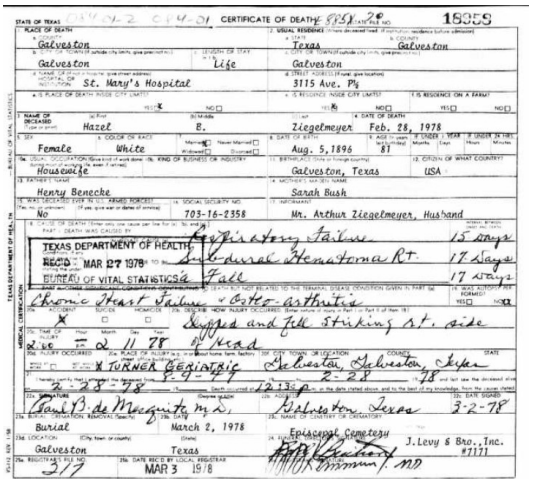
Your Dodge
Will Look and Run Better If
WASHED
—AND—
GREASED
BY US
We are equipped to Wash and Grease Dodge Cars Only.
PHONE 850
JACKSON MOTOR CO.

Dick, Hazel and Arthur Sr

Honeymoon picture of Hazel Benecke and Arthur Sr

Arthur Sr died on February 2, 1982, in Galveston at 90 years old. Hazel died on February 28, 1978, in Galveston at 81 years old. They are buried together with their son, Arthur Jr, in the Episcopal Cemetery in Galveston. Note: Hazel's parents are buried next to Alfred and Nettie, (Arthur Sr's parents), also in Episcopal Cemetery.

STATE OF TEXAS — CERTIFICATE OF DEATH — 17017
Texas Department of Health — BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS
1. NAME OF DECEASED: Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer, Sr.
2. SEX: Male
3. DATE OF DEATH: Feb. 2, 1982
4. RACE: White
5a. WAS THE DECEDENT OF HISPANIC ORIGIN? No
6. DATE OF BIRTH: 11/26/1891
7. AGE (in years): 90
8a. PLACE OF DEATH — COUNTY: Galveston
8b. CITY OR TOWN: Galveston
8c. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION: St. Mary's Hospital
8d. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? Yes
9. MARRIED: WIDOWED
10. BIRTHPLACE: Texas
11. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY: USA
12. WAS DECEDENT EVER IN U.S. ARMED FORCES? No
13. SURVIVING SPOUSE: None
14. SOCIAL SECURITY NO: 703-16-2358
15a. USUAL OCCUPATION: Retired Cotton Exports
15b. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY: Cotton Warehouse
16a. RESIDENCE — STATE: Texas
16b. COUNTY: Galveston
16c. CITY OR TOWN: Galveston
16d. STREET ADDRESS: 3115 Ave. Pl
16e. INSIDE CITY LIMITS? Yes
17. FATHER'S NAME: Alfred Ziegelmeyer
18. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME: Antoinette Koschel
19. SIGNATURE OF INFORMANT: Arthur Ziegelmeyer, Jr.
20. CAUSE OF DEATH — PART I: Cardiac failure; Acute Pulmonary Rt
21. AUTOPSY? No
22a. DATE SIGNED: Feb 4 - 1982
22b. HOUR OF DEATH: 12:10 AM
22c. PLACE OF DEATH: Dr. Paul B. deMesquita, M.D.
23a. FINAL DISPOSITION: Burial
23b. DATE: Feb. 4, 1982
23c. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY: Episcopal Cemetery
23d. LOCATION: Galveston, Texas
27a. DATE REC'D BY LOCAL REGISTRAR: FEB 05 1982
REC'D MAR 25 1982 — BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS



STATE OF TEXAS — CERTIFICATE OF DEATH — 15059
1. PLACE OF DEATH: Galveston
2. USUAL RESIDENCE: Texas, Galveston
3. NAME OF HOSPITAL OR INSTITUTION: St. Mary's Hospital
4. STREET ADDRESS: 3115 Ave. Pl
5. NAME OF DECEASED: Hazel B. Ziegelmeyer
6. DATE OF DEATH: Feb. 28, 1978
7. SEX: Female
8. COLOR OR RACE: White
9. DATE OF BIRTH: Aug. 5, 1896
10. AGE: 81
11. BIRTHPLACE: Galveston, Texas
12. CITIZEN OF WHAT COUNTRY: USA
13. OCCUPATION: Housewife
14. KIND OF BUSINESS OR INDUSTRY:
15. FATHER'S NAME: Henry Benecke
16. MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME: Sarah Bush
17. INFORMANT: Mr. Arthur Ziegelmeyer, Husband
18. CAUSE OF DEATH: Respiratory failure 15 days; Subdural Hematoma Rt 17 days; Fall 17 days; Chronic Heart failure; Osteo-arthritis
19. WAS AUTOPSY FORMED? No
20. DATE OF INJURY: 2-11-78
21. PLACE OF INJURY: Home
22. DESCRIBE HOW INJURY OCCURRED: Dropped and fell striking Rt. side
23. DATE SIGNED: 3-2-78
24. PLACE OF DEATH: Galveston, Texas
25. FINAL DISPOSITION: Burial
26. DATE: March 2, 1978
27. NAME OF CEMETERY OR CREMATORY: Episcopal Cemetery
28. LOCATION: Galveston, Texas
29. DATE REC'D BY LOCAL REGISTRAR: MAR 3 1978
TEXAS DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH — RECD MAR 27 1978 — BUREAU OF VITAL STATISTICS

Arthur L. Ziegelmeyer Sr.

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr., 90, of Galveston, died Tuesday at St. Mary's Hospital in Galveston.

Graveside services will be held 10 a.m. Thursday at the Episcopal Cemetery in Galveston, the Rev. Vernon Rabel officiating.

Burial will follow under the direction of J. Levy & Bro. Funeral Home.

Mr. Ziegelmeyer was born Nov. 26, 1891, in Rosenberg and was a retired cotton man.

He had been a resident of Galveston since 1896 and worked for Export Cotton for 20 years. He was a member of the First Lutheran Church.

Survivors include his son, Arthur L. Ziegelmeyer Jr. of Galveston, and a granddaughter, Laura Sheridan Rice of Ft. Worth.

Visitors may call at the Episcopal Cemetery at 10 a.m. Thursday.

TODAY

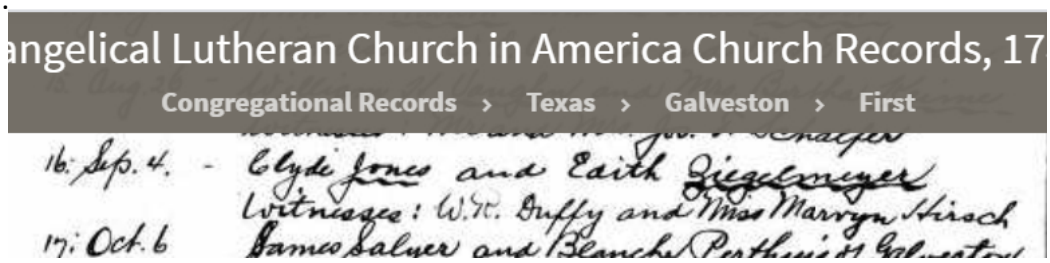
Hazel Ziegelmeyer, 81, of Galveston, died Tuesday; services at 11 a.m. today at Trinity Episcopal Church, the Rev. John Donovan officiating; burial in Episcopal Cemetery under the direction of J. Levy & Bro. Funeral Home.

Linda Dillon 60 of

Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer (1894 – 1967)

Edith was born on February 8, 1894, in Galveston, Texas. Her middle name was no doubt a nod to her mother's half-sister's married name, Ida Koschel Carter. It seems Ida and Nettie's extended families were very close.

Edith married William Clyde Jones Sr at First Church in Galveston, Texas, on September 4, 1918. They had three children: William Clyde Jr (1920 – 1981), Meredith Sarah (1922 – 2012), and Dosethea Laverne (1929 – 1997).


angelical Lutheran Church in America Church Records, 17

Congregational Records › Texas › Galveston › First

16: Sep. 4. - Clyde Jones and Edith Ziegelmeyer
Witnesses: W.R. Duffy and Miss Marvyn Hirsch
17: Oct. 6 James Salver and Blanche Perthuis of Galveston

Note: one witness is Marvyn Hirsch, Arthur Hirsch's daughter (Alfred Sr's half-brother's child)

Clyde Sr was born in Goshon, Arkansas, and worked in Galveston for 20 years as a cotton classer (for Reid Bros in 1928) in the area of imports and exports. The couple moved to Dallas between 1930 and 1935. By 1940, they moved to Sanger, California, where he worked as a cotton broker and cattle rancher for 29 years.

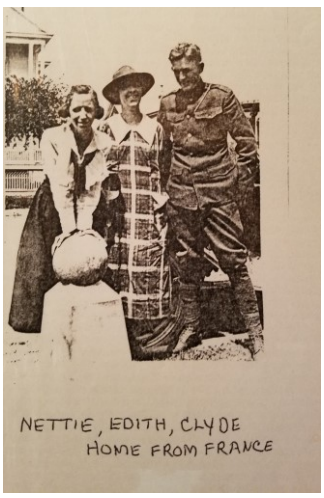
A found tidbit about Edith: She entered a contest in March of 1913 to try to sell the most subscriptions to the Galveston Daily News and she won first place and a $150.00 diamond ring as a prize. She also sent in a sweet letter of thanks to the newspaper for the prize.

Edith died on March 25, 1967, and Clyde Sr died on March 15, 1965, both in Sanger, California. They are buried together in the Sanger Cemetery.

Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer

William Clyde Jones Sr

WC Jones Sr, cotton classer



Galveston Daily News Newspaper Archives April 3, 1913 Page 9

MISS EDITH ZIEGELMEYER,
2116 Avenue K, Galveston, Tex.,
District No. 1.
WINNER OF $150 DIAMOND RING.

their choice was found among the lower ones. Thus it went throughout the entire campaign, first one and then another forging in the lead.

The winners may well feel proud of the fact that they have won over worthy and aggressive competitors, having outclassed women who under ordinary circumstances would have had enough votes to win. All of the candidates considered that the honor attached to winning was worth many times the value of the prizes themselves. The competitors have, throughout their earnest efforts, succeeded within the last nine weeks in spreading abroad the name of The Galveston Daily News and all it stands for. Each competitor has done splendid work, in spite of the fact that some have been more successful than others. This has been due to various conditions, as well as to the ability of many to persevere in the face of discouragement.

It is a fact greatly to be deplored that all could not win a prize, but this was impossible and there is sympathy in plenty for those who have put in so many days and hours hard labor and in the end failed to win the prize for which they had striven. The News congratulates the women—one and all—hoping that they will enjoy the prizes which have been so deservingly won, and that they may be a source of continued pleasure and satisfaction to them.

The standings below include the votes that were counted by the campaign de-

Previous Page

WINNERS OF GALVESTON DAILY NEWS PRIZES

First Grand Prize—$2,550 Apperson Jack Rabbit Automobile

	NO. OF VOTES
District No. 1—Miss Gladys Chadick, 1715 G, Galveston	20,031,180

Second Grand Prize—$1,900 Apperson Jack Rabbit Automobile

District No. 1—Miss Sophie Wichlep, 3827 I, Galveston	10,492,490

WINNERS OF DISTRICT PRIZES

DISTRICT NO. 1

$1,060 Overland Automobile

Mrs. V. C. Amburn, 2828 Q, Galveston	5,418,280

$150 Columbia Grafonola With $50 Worth of Records

Miss Emma Beal, 3612 P, Galveston	5,041,490

$150 Diamond Ring

Miss Edith Ziegelmeyer, 2116 K, Galveston	3,503,540

$50 Solid Gold Watch

Miss Minnie Byrd, 3304 R, Galveston	3,135,490

Galveston, Tex., April 4.—Campaign Manager News, Galveston, Tex.: To my many friends and well wishers who have nobly assisted and encouraged me in the recent Galveston News contest, I desire to express my sincere thanks. The interest that they manifested in my campaign was cheering to the extent of making the contest a pleasure.

To the contest management of The Galveston News I wish to express my appreciation for the consideration shown and the courteous manner which was maintained throughout the contest.

The contest as a whole will be an unpleasant reminder of the popular Galveston News circulation campaign.

"EDITH ZIEGELMEYER."

Sanger Cotton Broker Dies

SANGER—Funeral services will be held tomorrow at 2 PM in the First Methodist Church for William Clyde (Sarge) Jones, 69, a cotton broker and cattle rancher in this area for 29 years who died yesterday in his home at 214 Fink Street of an apparent heart attack.

Burial will be in the Sanger Cemetery.

Jones was the father in law of Supervisor Wesley R. Craven.

He was born in Arkansas, a descendant of the family which founded Jonesville, Va. He attended Texas A&M University and served with the 175th Artillery Division during World War I.

Jones was a member of the Masonic Lodge and the First Methodist Church.

Surviving are his widow, Edith; a son, William Clyde Jones, Jr., of Sanger; two daughters, Mrs. Meredith Craven and Mrs. Dosethea Heintz of Sanger, and nine grandchildren.

Mrs. W. C. Jones

Mrs. W. C. (Edith Ziegelmeyer) Jones, of Sanger, Calif., died Saturday in Sanger.

Funeral services and burial will be held in Sanger.

Mrs. Jones was a native of Galveston, where she spent her younger years.

Survivors include two daughters Mrs. Wes Craven and Mrs. Donald Heintz, both of Sanger; four brothers, Alfred Ziegelmeyer of Houston, Julius Ziegelmeyer of Dallas, Richard Ziegelmeyer of Texas City and Arthur Ziegelmeyer of Galveston; nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

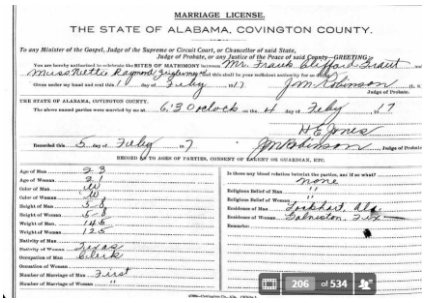
Edith

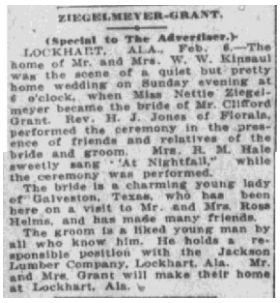
W Clyde Jones & Edith

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer (1896 – 1934)

Nettie Marie is the baby of the family and was born in Galveston on April 16, 1896. Her mother, Antoinette, used the nickname "Nettie" for herself and thus named her last daughter Nettie. Nettie's middle name is Raymond on her marriage license but Marie is known to be her middle name. I will use Nettie Marie for young Nettie to avoid confusion with her mother.

Nettie Marie married Frank Clifford Grant Sr in Lockhart, Alabama, on February 4, 1917. It seems Nettie Marie had a friend in Alabama she visited and that's undoubtedly where she met Frank. They lived in Alabama for a short period of time before making their home in Galveston. The young couple lived with Nettie Marie's brother, Arthur Sr, when first married. They had one son, Frank Clifford Jr (1921 – 1994).


MARRIAGE LICENSE.
THE STATE OF ALABAMA, COVINGTON COUNTY.


ZIEGELMEYER-GRANT.

(Special to The Advertiser.)

LOCKHART, ALA., Feb. 6.—The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kinsaul was the scene of a quiet but pretty home wedding on Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, when Miss Nettie Ziegelmeyer became the bride of Mr. Clifford Grant. Rev. H. J. Jones of Florala, performed the ceremony in the presence of friends and relatives of the bride and groom. Mrs. R. M. Hale sweetly sang "At Nightfall," while the ceremony was performed.

The bride is a charming young lady of Galveston, Texas, who has been here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Rose Helms, and has made many friends.

The groom is a liked young man by all who know him. He holds a responsible position with the Jackson Lumber Company, Lockhart, Ala. Mr. and Mrs. Grant will make their home at Lockhart, Ala.

Frank Sr worked as a bookkeeper at a gas company in 1920. In the 1930 Census, it records Frank working as a bookkeeper at the Voigt Machine Shop (Nettie Marie's brother, Richard Sr, was married to Ollie Voigt and it was Ollie's brother's business). Also in 1930, it shows Nettie Marie's widowed mother, Nettie, living with them.

Nettie Marie died in her home (3327 Ave O ½) on July 31, 1934, at 38 years old due to bronchitis and kidney failure. No doubt mother Nettie cared for her youngest daughter at that time. Frank Sr remarried and Nettie moved to live with her son, Richard Sr, at 3620 Ave S ½.

Nettie Marie is buried at the Episcopal Cemetery in Galveston, right behind her beloved brother, Arthur, and best friend/sister-in-law, Hazel. Today, Nettie Marie & Frank Sr have 2 grandchildren, 4 great-grandchildren, 4 2x great-grandchildren, and 1 3x great-grandchild.

Frank Clifford Grant Sr, WW I

Frank Clifford Grant Jr. He was stationed in Africa during WW II

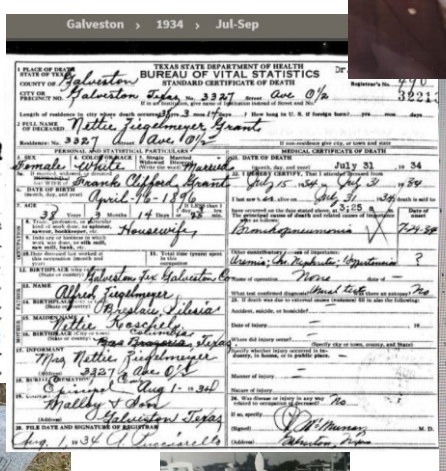
Nettie Marie, Meredith Jones, Clifford Grant Jr, Clyde Jones Jr

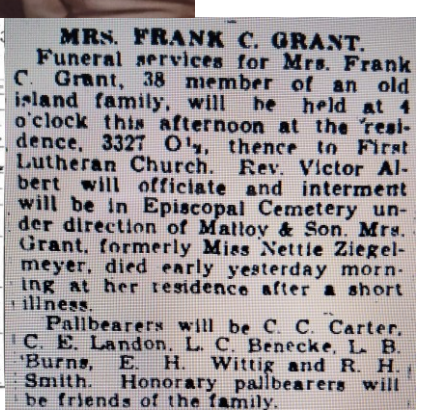
Frank C Grant Jr married Marian Martin

Sister of Houstonian Dies at Galveston

Special to The Chronicle.

Galveston, July 31.—Mrs. Nettie Grant, 38, lifelong resident of Galveston, died at her home, 3327 Avenue O½, early today. She is survived by her husband, Frank O. Grant; one son, Clifford Grant; her mother, Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer; one sister and four brothers, including A. Ziegelmeyer of Houston.




MRS. FRANK C. GRANT.

Funeral services for Mrs. Frank C. Grant, 38 member of an old island family, will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the residence, 3327 O½, thence to First Lutheran Church. Rev. Victor Albert will officiate and interment will be in Episcopal Cemetery under direction of Malloy & Son. Mrs. Grant, formerly Miss Nettie Ziegelmeyer, died early yesterday morning at her residence after a short illness.

Pallbearers will be C. C. Carter, C. E. Landon, L. C. Benecke, L. B. Burns, E. H. Wittig and R. H. Smith. Honorary pallbearers will be friends of the family.

She is survived by her husband; one son, Clifford Grant; her mother, Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer; one sister, Mrs. W. C. Jones of Dallas; four brothers, A. Ziegelmeyer of Houston, J. E. Ziegelmeyer of Dallas, A. L. Ziegelmeyer and R. H. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston.

I'm going to name you after your father and grandfather so genealogists have a heck of a time trying to research you in the next century.

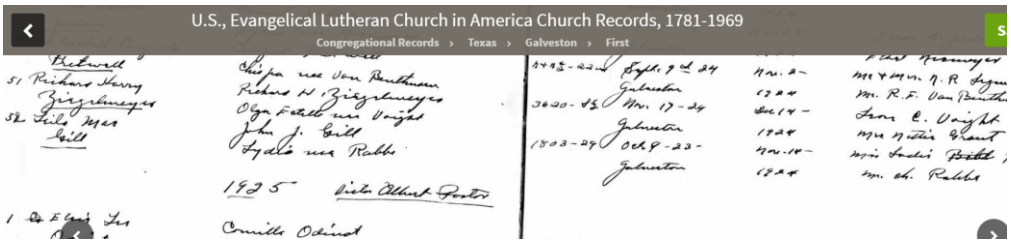
someecards
user card

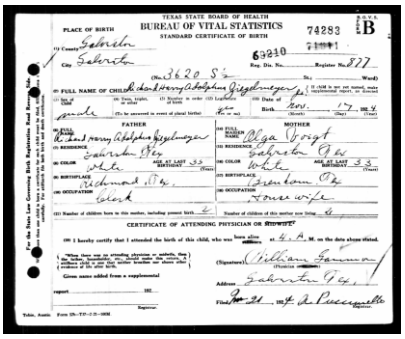
Chapter 3

The Continuation of the Male Ziegelmeyer Line

Richard Harry Adolphus "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (1924 – 2011)

Buddy is the son of Richard HA Ziegelmeyer Sr and Olga E Voigt. He was born on November 17, 1924, in Galveston, Texas. His godparents were his aunt, Nettie Ziegelmeyer Grant, and his uncle, Leon Voigt. Buddy never spoke about his grandfather, Alfred Sr, because Alfred Sr died when he was 3.5 years old. He really didn't speak about his grandmother, Nettie, but he did live with her for 2 years (from 4 – 6 years old) and at another time in Houston. I didn't get into genealogy until late in my life so I regret terribly not asking him about her.



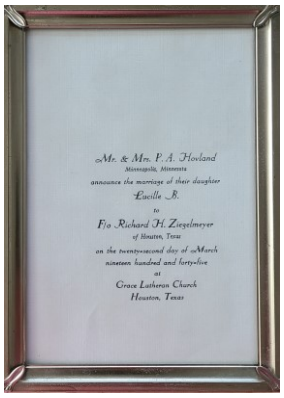


Buddy loved to hunt and fish and Galveston offered him, in his words, "an island paradise." He and his best friend, Buddy Spence, met in Galveston when they were 8 years old and lived a lifetime together as best friends. They ran the city streets and the sands on West Beach, disappearing Friday after school and wouldn't come home until Sunday evening. His father gave him a .22 Long Rifle and he and Buddy would shoot birds and squirrels and roast them over an open fire on the beach. He had all the freedom a boy could wish for. He told me when he was about 10 that he'd throw out his cast net and catch a wagon-full of Gulf shrimp that he peddled door-to-door for 5¢ a pound. He said his pockets were so full of nickels by the time he reached the other end of his block that he had a hard time keeping his pants up. He said he thought he was RICH.

Buddy was a "fixer." He could pull a car engine or air conditioner apart and put it back together without a hitch. Same with clocks and fishing reels. He always said he *had* to know how things worked. His curiosity about everything stayed with him throughout his life and served him well.

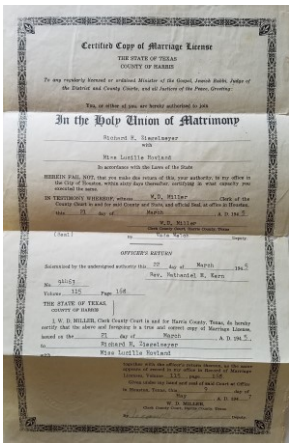
During WW II, Buddy enlisted in the US Army as a teenager on December 23, 1942. He was tested and sent to radio school in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. He was tested again and was told he was going to pilot school in Marfa, Texas, which shocked him because he just wanted to be an infantry man (that's what he gets for being so smart!). He excelled as a pilot but had a healthy dose of respect/fear about flying. As an older man, he told me he couldn't believe the government trusted him ("and all those very young men") to fly airplanes. He received training in single engine prop planes and moved on to C46s and B17s. He signed up to go overseas but was asked if he wanted to fly VIPs and cargo. He thought that would be a great job and took it.

Buddy took acquired leave and he and a pal went to Los Angeles, California, for a little R & R. My mother, Lucille (Hovland), was working at MGM Studios. Her girlfriends were going out to the Palladium Ballroom but my mother didn't have a dress. Her friend loaned her one and that is how she met my father that night. I guess the two were taken with each other because they met the next night as well. Two weeks later, Lucille flew down to Houston to meet Ollie and Dick. Lucille said she went to the church to meet Ollie and thought it was decorated beautifully. Ollie told her that she was glad she liked it since she was getting married the next day! Lucille never got the big white wedding. (We children *couldn't believe* this story when they told us, but it's true! When we gave them a surprise 50th wedding anniversary party, we finally made him propose to her.) They married on March 22, 1945, at Grace Lutheran Church in Houston with his parents in attendance. As soon as Buddy could get out of the service (October 4, 1945), he did. He said it had interfered with his hunting and fishing, plus he was starting a family.

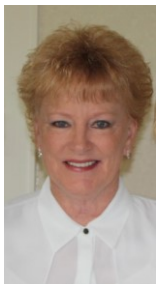


Wedding Photo

Grace Lutheran Church

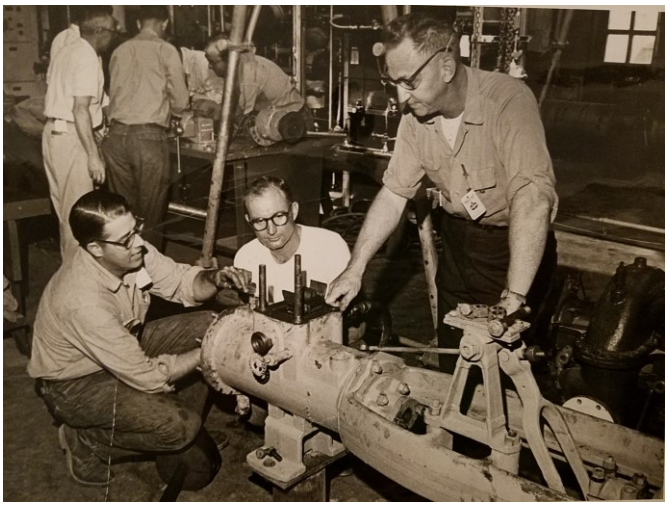


Buddy and Lucille had five children: Lila Lee (1946 –), Richard Harry III “Bubba” (1950 – 2002), Dale Ann (1952 – 1952), LuAnn “Lulu” (1955 – 2008), and Lori Lynn (1958 –).



After the war, Buddy signed on with AMOCO Oil Company in Texas City. Buddy worked as a general lab technician until he caught the attention of chief chemical engineer, Cy Myron. Cy appreciated Buddy’s work ethic and curiosity in the lab, so he asked Buddy to join him and be his lab assistant. Buddy had no experience to speak of when he started as a general lab tech but his “need to know how things work” made him a natural. He and Cy worked together on creating the first gas chromatograph at AMOCO. Cy was transferred to Illinois and begged Buddy to come with him but he wouldn’t go or didn’t want to upend his family.

Buddy was working in the lab on the fateful day of the Texas City explosion, April 16, 1947 – the “worst man-made disaster in US history.” He was probably more amazed than anything that he didn’t die that day as he retold this event several times throughout his life: “I had just set up testing and had wiped down my area. I thought I’d take a smoke break while the test was running. While in the hallway talking to others, I heard something go zzzz…zzzZZZ…ZZZZZOOOWWW! And I felt the ground vibrate. Then the blast happened. The lab had one solid wall of glass windows and a coat closet directly opposite and behind my area. After I picked myself up off the floor, I looked through the lab door and every window had been blown out and huge shards of glass were sticking out of the coat closet. We thought a bomb had gone off! Had I been in the lab at that moment, I would have been shredded to pieces.” Buddy was asked that day to help doctors get critical medical equipment and supplies from a local pharmacy.



Buddy at AMOCO, far right

A lot of changes had taken place at AMOCO throughout the years and they became much stricter. One day, Buddy left the lab to smoke and tell a joke. He was told by a new supervisor that he didn’t have permission to take a break. That was just wrong to him because he had always given AMOCO his best and the fact he was an adult and couldn’t take a break when he needed to just didn’t sit right with him, so, after 23 years he quit on the spot! Buddy walked through the door at home in the middle of the day and surprised Lucille. He told her what happened and that he quit. They still had three children at home. She looked at him calmly and said, “Ok, now what?” He told her that he heard about car painting classes at College of the Mainland and thought he might try his hand at that and possibly create his own business. He was 45 years old. AMOCO representatives called Buddy and asked him to come back but he was done. Buddy loved what he learned in those classes. He went into immediate action and poured a concrete slab for a double car garage in the backyard. He enlisted help from his friend, Lacy “Barney” Barnett, and together they built the garage, complete with a painting room and exhaust fans. The neighbors put up with large, loud air compressors and acrid paint fumes for a few years until he found a place in town. He and Barney went in business together, calling it “B & Z Paint and Body Shop.” When Bubba returned from Viet Nam, he went into business with his father and Barney left. Buddy and Bubba were known around town for helping people out so they never had to advertise since word of mouth was all the advertisement the shop needed. Buddy absolutely loved “taking a wrecked vehicle and making it beautiful again.” Bubba and Buddy worked together for 13 years until Buddy retired in 1986 at 62 years old. Bubba continued the business until the mid-1990s when it was dissolved after working in the paint and body business for close to 25 years.

Buddy enjoyed retirement immensely and spent his days at his beloved fishing camp in Matagorda with friends and family, fishing Dickinson Bayou with his good friend, Gut, and fishing till his heart's content in Galveston Bay. At family gatherings, he was always in high demand as an unparalleled joke teller/storyteller. Buddy was a "man's man" who loved nothing more than to entertain. He left an indelible mark on this world and on his family.

Buddy died at 86 from heart failure at Lila's home in Webster, Texas, on February 5, 2011 – exactly 40 years to the day his own father died. Lucille died at 82 in her Texas City home from a benign brain tumor on June 3, 2003. Buddy and Lucille were buried together in the spring of 2021 at the Houston National Veterans Cemetery with all the pomp and circumstance one warrants from being a US Airforce veteran.

RECEIVES PILOT'S WINGS—Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ziegelmeyer, formerly of Galveston, received his pilot's wings in the aircorps at Marfa and was appointed flight officer. He was born and reared in Galveston and graduated from Ball High School in 1941. He is now stationed at the Kingman, Ariz., army airfield, after spending a short leave here and in Houston, where his parents now reside.

Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Jr.

TEXAS CITY — Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer Jr., 86, departed this life on Saturday morning, February 5, 2011, surrounded by his family. A memorial service will be held at 6:30 p.m. Thursday, February 10, at Emken-Linton Funeral Home in Texas City with Pastor Doug Mc Brayer officiating. Visitation will begin at 6:00 p.m.

Richard "Buddy" was born in Galveston, Texas, on November 17, 1924, the son of Olga and Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Sr. He worked as a lab technician at Amoco Oil for 20 years before starting B & Z Paint and Body Shop in Texas City. Anyone who knew Buddy knew he was an avid fisherman and owned a camp in Matagorda Bay. He delighted in teaching grandkids and friends the "art" of fishing. He liked to be creative and designed and used many of his own fishing lures.

"Pee Paw", as he was known to many, was a wonderful and humorous man. A staunch family man, he enjoyed nothing better than family gatherings and playing games. He loved reminiscing about his boyhood adventures on the island and songs he sang during the war. Buddy resided in Texas City most of his life. He was very patriotic and served his country during World War II as an Air Force Pilot flying B-17's and C46's. He was discharged from the Air Force in 1945 and married Lucille Hovland of Minneapolis, Minnesota after a two-week love affair that lasted 58 years. Together they had five children.

He is survived by two daughters, Lila Muzik of Webster, Texas, and Lori Ziegelmeyer (Becky Lidolph) of Pasadena, Texas; brother-in-law Marvin Burris Davis of Texas City; four grandchildren, Laurette Muzik of Pasadena, Texas, Louis Ferguson (Bonnie) of Gunter, Texas, Donna Yarborough (Troy) of Santa Fe, Texas, Richard Ziegelmeyer IV of Santa Fe, Texas; four great grandchildren, Anthony Knight, Alexis Ferguson and Lanie Ferguson all of Gunter, Texas, Chase Yarborough of Santa Fe, Texas, and various nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his sister, Gloria Davis, wife Lucille, son Richard "Bubba", daughter LuAnn Ferguson and infant daughter Dale.

Buddy was a man's man and forged friendships with many people with whom he shared stories and many fishing trips. He was a master storyteller/jokester and was in high demand at parties and family gatherings. However, his closest friendship was with Buddy Spence (Arnice) of Jacinto City, Texas. The two met in Galveston when they were 8 years old and were lifelong best friends.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent to Disabled American Veterans, P.O. Box 14301, Cincinnati, OH 45250-0301, Attn: Gift Processing.

EMKEN-LINTON

LUCILLE B. ZIEGELMEYER

Lucille B. Ziegelmeyer, 82, of Texas City, passed away Tuesday morning, June 3, 2003 at home surrounded by her family.

A memorial service will be held at 1:00 p.m. Friday, June 6, 2003, at Emken-Linton Funeral Home with Pastor Doug Mc Brayer officiating.

Lucille was born May 15, 1921, in Columbia Heights, Minnesota, the daughter of Peter and Hildegard Hovland. She devoted her life to her family and husband and had many wonderful friends. She resided in Texas City for over 46 years and worked for the United States Government Census Bureau for 11 years.

She was preceded in death by her son Richard "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer, III of Texas City and infant daughter, Dale Ann Ziegelmeyer.

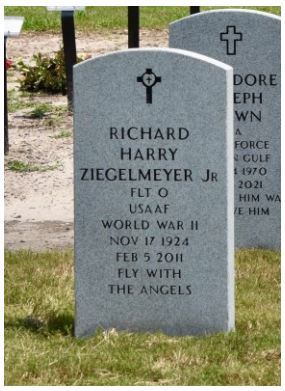
Lucille is survived by her husband of 58 years, Richard "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer, Jr. of Texas City; three daughters, Lila Muzik of Webster, TX, LuAnn Ferguson of Santa Fe, TX, Lori Ziegelmeyer of Pasadena, TX; a brother-in-law, Marvin Burris Davis of Texas City: four grandchildren, Laurette Muzik of Webster, TX, Louis Ferguson of Arlington, TX, Donna Yarbrough of Santa Fe, TX, Richard Ziegelmeyer IV of Texas City, TX; three great-grandchildren, Anthony Knight and Alexis Ferguson of Arlington, TX, and Chase Yarbrough of Santa Fe, TX, and various nieces and nephews.

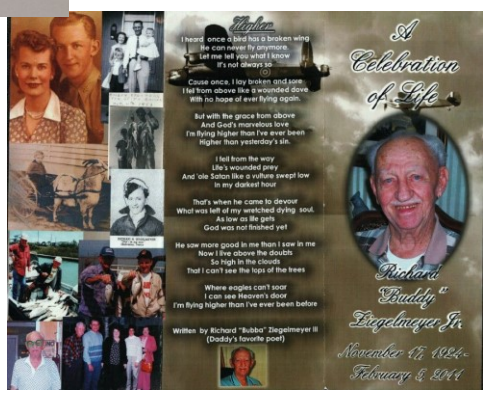
Life's journeys are enriched by best friends. Arnice and Buddy Spence and family from Jacinto City, TX, have been honorary family members for 58 years. We love you.

The family would like to extend a public thank you to Lisa LeBlanc from Hospice Care Team for all of her support and guidance and a special thank you to Laurette for taking care of Lucille for the past five months. Her unwavering devotion and love for her grandmother and family is deeply appreciated.

In lieu of flowers donations may be sent to Disabled American Veterans P.O. Box 143011 Cincinnati, OH 45250-0301 or to the Salvation Army.

Buddy and Dick





Richard Harry "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer III (1950 – 2002)

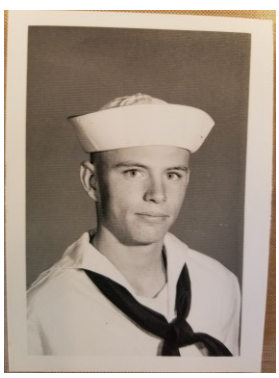
Bubba was Buddy and Lucille's second child. He was born in Galveston, Texas, on January 3, 1950. Bubba was a pre-mature baby (7 months) and was put in an incubator with 100% oxygen. Lucille always marveled that he didn't turn out blind. She said he was so small that he could fit in a women's size 5 shoe box. Bubba was a very sweet child with a kind heart according to Lucille. He loved nothing more than to go find frogs, horny toads, snakes and lizards and bring them home. He could nurse any hurt creature back to health. He also loved to hunt and fish. Some of his favorite times were hunting for birds with other family members and friends. He could make a mean duck dish on Christmas that everyone enjoyed.

Bubba ran into trouble as a teen. He wasn't a "bad kid," he just thought some things were "fun" and he was all about having fun. Throughout his education, his teachers would comment on how bright Bubba was but that he wanted to be the class clown and that distracted him from being a model student. He dropped out of high school without any plans for the future. It was decided that he needed to get his GED and serve in the Vietnam War. In the Navy, he tested extremely high but he met other wayward souls so his life didn't improve much. Bubba began what would become a lifetime of addictive behaviors, but what gave Bubba a skill and some life direction was Buddy's paint and body shop. There, Bubba became an excellent body man and was able to make some good money for his growing family. Bubba married Connie Wood on November 8, 1986, after meeting in 1977. Connie brought a daughter, Donna Franklin, to the marriage. They divorced 9 years later, but together they had a son and without surprise, named him Richard Harry IV. (He is the only Richard in the family line that uses his given name without using a nickname.)

Bubba worked with his father for 13 years before inheriting the business after Buddy retired, then adding an additional 11 years on his own as a business owner. Bubba was known around Texas City as "one of the nicest people anyone ever met." He could tell some wickedly funny jokes. He would give anyone what ever he had, especially to those down on their luck and, like his father, he never met a stranger.

Bubba loved music and liked to entertain the family with his guitar. He left behind many notes of beloved scribbled poetry and prose.

Bubba died at 52 in Matagorda, Texas, at his father's fishing camp on June 12, 2002. Over 300 people attended his funeral – a true testament to how many people knew and dearly loved him. At this time his son, Richard IV, has his ashes.



With mom (Lucille)

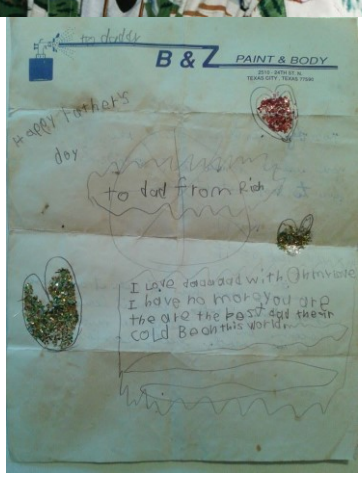
Richard H. "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer, III

TEXAS CITY — Richard H. "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer III, 52, of Texas City, Texas, passed away Wednesday, June 12, 2002, in Matagorda, Texas.

Memorial services will beheld 2:00 p.m. Saturday, June 15, at Emken-Linton Funeral Home.

Emken-Linton Funeral Home

Bubba and Lulu

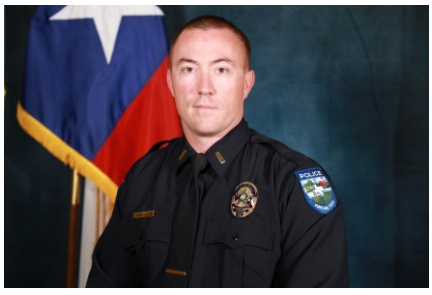


Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV (1985 –)

Richard IV was born in Galveston, Texas, on September 6, 1985, to Connie Wood and Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer III. Richard IV has a half-sister, Donna Franklin Yarbrough.

Sister Donna and husband, Troy

Richard IV graduated from Sam Houston State University in May of 2007 with a Bachelor of Science in Criminal Justice and promptly signed on with Friendswood Police Department as a jailer. In 2008, he graduated the Police Academy with the distinction of "Top Gun," having to shoot two perfect scores twice in a row. In June of 2010, he joined the Pearland Police Department. While at Pearland, Richard IV was promoted to sergeant in June of 2018 and in August of 2021, he was promoted to lieutenant .

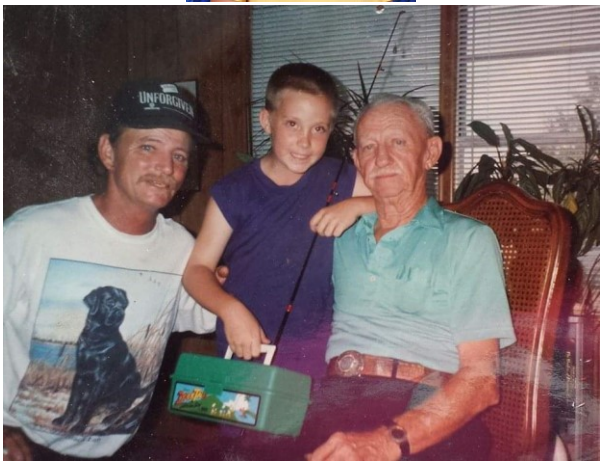


Lieutenant Promotion

Richard IV married Brittany Grice in Dickinson, Texas, on May 1, 2014, and had two children: Jaxson Harry (2015 -) and Emma Jean (2017 -).

Jaxson Harry Ziegelmeyer (2015 –)

Jaxson Harry was born on January 20, 2015, in Webster, Texas, to Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV and Brittany Grice. Jaxson is only 8 years old at the time of this project, but he has the prestigious honor of continuing our line of the Ziegelmeyer family name. Jaxson represents our 6th generation in America from 1860s Prussia and is presently the age Alfred was when he immigrated to the US.



Three generations of Richard Harry Ziegelmeyers: Bubba (III), Richard (IV) and Buddy (Jr)

Chapter 4

Memories From Living Relatives:

Time-Honored Stories From the Past

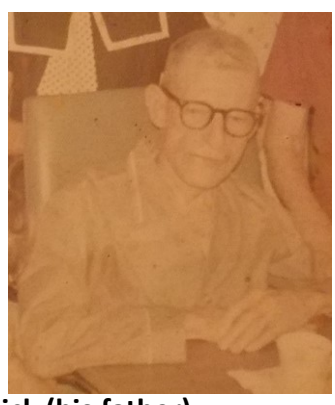
Antoinette Anna "Nettie" Koschel Ziegelmeyer

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Nettie (his great-grandmother)

During WWII, my mother, Gloria, and I lived with Ollie and Dick and Nettie also lived with them. She was in a wheelchair. I remember being told I stepped on her feet a lot as a young child and she would playfully chase me away. I was almost 6 years old when she died.

We have a quilt Nettie pieced together and my paternal grandmother, Meme Davis, quilted it and gave it to us for a wedding present. Josie, my wife, added the quilt label.

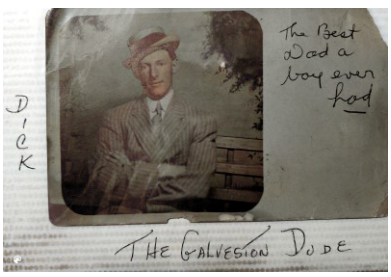
Richard Harry Adolphus "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr

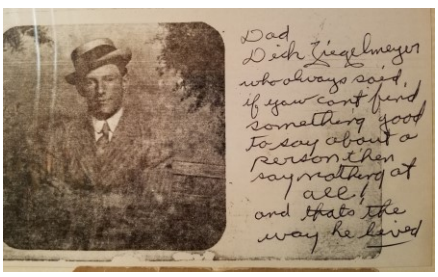


Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers what Richard Jr "Buddy" said about Dick (his father)

My father recalled being a teenager and asked to borrow the family car to go on a date. Dick told him it would be fine, but not to drive on the beach and to stay off of the pilings. Sure enough, my father drove on the beach and onto the pilings, balancing the car on the oil pan. He said he timidly stepped into the house – he was so scared! – and Dick was sitting there, reading the newspaper. He told his father what happened and he said Dick folded the paper, stood up and said, "Let's go. And take that girl home, now." My father said it made quite an impression on him that his father didn't get real mad and punish him for that stunt.

My father basically worshipped his father. My father wrote on a picture of his father, "The best dad a boy ever had." His favorite saying of his father's was, "If you can't find something good to say about a person, then say nothing at all." He said his father lived by that philosophy.





When a semi-pro baseball team came to town, Dick asked the catcher if my dad could pitch to him. Dad said he could hear the ball go “POP!” in the catcher’s mitt because he threw so hard. Afterwards the catcher told Dick, “This kid is really talented!” My father said he could see his father “swell with pride.” Dick worked many long hours teaching him how to play.

My father said he was so happy the day Dick gave him a .22 Long Rifle when he was about 8. Buddy loved to be outside and would tell stories about shooting squirrels and doves with that gun. He said his Uncle Oscar (“Dutch” Voigt) even hired him to shoot pigeons out of the trees at the Hollywood Dinner Club so they wouldn’t poop on important guests.

Buddy could also be a mischievous boy. One day Dick was hosting a card game with a bunch of distinguished men at his house. My father told me he got a long rope and tied one end to the table leg then weaved the rope in and around each man’s chair legs. One man tried to stand up and almost fell over. Buddy laughed so hard! Needless to say, my father remembers this as one of the few times he got a whipping from his father.

My father remembered his parents feeding the “hobos” in Houston. They would come to the back door (which was marked by the hobos to let others know they could get fed there). Ollie and Dick felt fortunate to be working and would share with those who had less than they did.

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Dick (his grandfather)

Dick was generous and always well-dressed. He would take the family to get ice cream on Saturdays when they were visiting. He bought fireworks for the kids for the 4th of July. He would take the family for Sunday lunch after church either to Gaido's in Galveston or Jimmie Walkers in Kemah for a good seafood dinner.

When I lived in Galveston (6 or 7 years old) , Dick took me to the Turf Grill on Saturday and sat me at the counter, ordered me a shake or malt and asked the waitress to keep an eye on me. Dick would go through a door in the back and stay about 20 minutes or so and then come back and they would leave. I found out later he was pulling tips, a form of gambling. (Ollie’s brother, Oscar Voigt, was part owner of the Turf Grill with the Maceo family.)

Josie Davis remembers Dick (her grandparent-in-law)

Dick was always well-dressed and ready for a hug. When you visited, you found him in his chair with a table next to him with his pipe and things he needed to use it on the table. Usually he was smoking his pipe. We are lucky to have that table though no pipes are there now. He was quiet but mainly because Ollie was doing the talking.

Vicki Davis Sutton remembers Dick (her grandfather)

Dick was such a sweet man. When Lila and I went to stay at their house in the summer, he would take us to work with him in downtown Houston. He would let us take the bus and go shopping – mainly at the 5 & 10 Cent store. We ate lunch with him and then we would go home in the afternoon. We felt so important.

Once when our family stayed with them on the weekend in Houston, I forgot my dog and blanket that I slept with. About ten minutes after we got home to Texas City, here came Dick with my dog and blanket. He said he knew I would not sleep well without it. Such a sweet man – I will never forget that!

Ollie and Dick went to church with us. Dick would go get donuts and drop some off at the Ziegelmeyer's house and then bring some to our house. He would go pick up Lila, LuAnn, Bubba, and Lori for Sunday School then we all went to church. After church sometimes he would take us to get ice cream while Mama was getting lunch ready.

This picture has always made the family snicker as everyone was deep in prayer, but Ollie was looking at the photographer

When Ollie and Dick lived in Texas City, Dick was still driving but couldn't see very well. Thankfully, they didn't live but a few blocks away from our house. He drove very slow, and Ollie would tell him when to turn. Miracle they didn't have a wreck.

Clyde Sutton remembers Dick and Ollie (his grandparents-in-law)

I never had living grandparents of my own. Once I met Ollie and Dick, they treated me as if they were my grandparents. The first time I ate Sunday lunch at the Davis house when were engaged, I sat next to Ollie. I had on shorts and the first thing she said to me was, "Look at the size of those legs!"

One memory that sticks in my mind was going to church with the Davis family. Dick could hardly see at this point and side-shuffled down the pew row. When he got far enough, she'd say, "Whoaaaaa!"

I remember Charlie Costa playing tricks on Ollie. One of my favorite memories was Charlie putting church silverware in her purse at pot luck dinners. Charlie would then tell pastor to stop her at the door and tell him to search her purse because he saw her take silverware all night and put it in her purse. Ollie would open her purse and say, "No I didn't," but there it would be. She'd get mad at him and walk off.

I remember the story about Dick and our first dog. Vicki and I really wanted a dog when we moved into my mother's garage apartment. We found one advertised as "part Beagle" so we went to look at her. She didn't look like a Beagle at all – she was solid white – and she was full grown, but how could we turn her down? So we came home with her and took her over to Gloria and Burris's house and Ollie and Dick were there. I think we paid $15.00 for her. Dick took one look at the dog and said, "You paid for that dog??!!" She wasn't the cutest or smartest dog but we loved her and always laugh about Dick's comment.

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik remembers Dick (her grandfather)

So strange now, but not then, my grandparents wanted to be called "Ollie and Dick." While this may sound irreverent to the reader, that's who my grandparents were to me, Ollie and Dick. I remember Dick as a quiet, gentle, even-tempered man. He never got cross with any of us that I remember until one day on a vacation in New Braunfels. So much fun, those vacations with the Davis clan, but one day I crossed the line with Dick. For the life of me, I cannot remember what I said or did. I just remembered that he came to me and said, "Lila, I'm so disappointed in you." I think I might have lost consciousness for a minute. No spanking or yelling could have possibly given me a gut punch like those words did. What kind of a bad seed was I to make this quiet, gentle, sweet man say that he was disappointed in me? I always loved him so much because he was such a kind gentleman. I was crushed. To this day, I thank him for helping me understand that I should always show respect to those who show respect to me and cherish those people and that good will.

Dick always picked us up for Sunday school and church at Memorial Lutheran Church in Texas City. We never missed a Sunday. It was a constant in my life that I look back on and realize how much stability and faith that gave me.

Another touching memory of Dick is he gave the most wonderful "horsy rides" to us kids which consisted of him crossing his leg and letting us ride his foot. The horsy rides were in cadence to this song-poem: "I asked my Ma for fifty cents/To see the elephant jump the fence/He jumped so high he touched the sky/And didn't come back til the Fourth of July." Then what followed was what I can only think of as a chorus of German-sounding words that delighted us little kids as it seemed to be some magical words that went like this: "Eegith….Eegith, Theegith, Thiigith, Thoogith, Thuugith." We were thrilled with the chorus because we thought we could speak another language. He would often pause after the first "Eegith" and wait for us to demand the great finish.

My daughter, Laurette, remembers playing "Roll the Rubber Tire Ashtray" on the floor with him for hours at a time. He would never tire and she would always laugh and enjoy the game. Laurette has and still cherishes that rubber tire ashtray.

Thank you, Dick, for everything you gave me: abiding love, respect for others, love of church and of course the horsy rides. I will always remember you with love, honor and respect.

Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers Dick (her grandfather)

I agree with Lila that calling our grandparents by their first names was a bit odd, but not to us. It's what they wanted and it kind of set us apart from the standard grandma-grandpa names.

Being the baby of the family, I spent less time with them and probably don't remember as much, but I do remember that Dick was very quiet and extremely sweet. Also, if Dick would get exasperated with Ollie, I remember him saying, "For garden seed, Olga!"

Dick had a tomcat that stayed outside. At dusk, he'd open the front door and the cat would come in. He'd walk (shuffle) the cat through the house to the garage to eat, making clicking sounds with his mouth to which the cat would respond with meows.

Because I only remember Dick and Ollie as older, I remember him shaking and trying to eat peas. Maybe one would reach his mouth after scooping up a forkful from his plate. I'd try to help him but he'd always refuse. It'd take him close to an hour to eat everything, but he did.

My earliest memories of Dick was his HUGE, beautiful car (blue and white, if I remember correctly). The steering wheel was enormous and he'd turn it very slowly. I'd watch his hands move in short slides around the bottom of the wheel as he turned. I thought this was strange as my father drove with such confidence. Dick would always bring us donuts on Sunday mornings. Without fail, he would wear a white shirt and slacks with a hat (tie and suit coat for church). He had a handkerchief in his shirt or suit pocket that had an embroidered "R" on it.

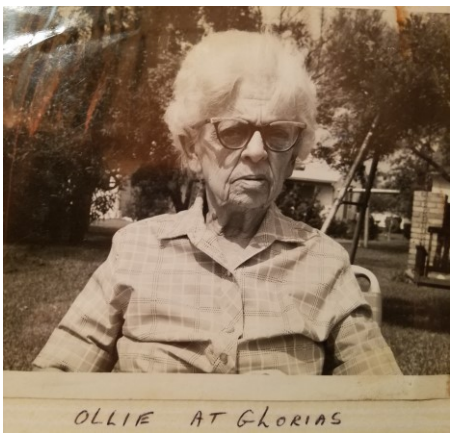
One memory stands out in particular for me about Dick: Mom took me over to Ollie and Dick's when I was about 8 years old so she could take Ollie grocery shopping. Mom told me it was my job to watch Dick and make sure he "didn't burn the house down" while lighting his pipes. Dick used to scratch big wooden matches under his pipe table to light his pipe then he'd hold it toward my face and I'd be thrilled to blow it out. Now he couldn't get up the speed needed to light the match, so I got to do that part too, and I was thrilled I could take care of him in that way. I would hold the match over his pipe as he puffed, then I'd blow the match out and he would smile. I also took him for a walk (shuffle) down the sidewalk from the house to the street and back while I held his hand. That was his exercise. I was very diligent in my responsibilities with him. I have his pipe and pipe stand which I treasure. It always brings back that memory for me.

Dick, Ollie and Meme Davis, in-laws

Dick at Richard Jr's home, pre-Hurricane Carla; Richard III behind

Dick's pipe stand and pipe

Olga Estelle "Ollie" (Voigt) Ziegelmeyer



What Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers her father, Richard H Ziegelmeyer Jr "Buddy," saying about Ollie (his mother)

Buddy loved to tell the story about how his teachers wouldn't believe him when he told them that his obsessively clean mother would throw his homework away. To remedy the situation, Buddy would punch a hole in his papers, get a string, and tie his homework to the table leg. This is the same woman who would make your bed if you went to the bathroom or clean your dinner plate if you got up from the table for any reason, even if you were coming back.

Buddy recalled going to the horse races in Galveston with his mother, Mrs. Mitchell (her best friend), and his mother's sister, Aunt Mamie Meyer (Voigt), when she was in town. Ollie told Buddy that he could go to the races with them but he had to *swear* not to tell his father (I guess Dick wouldn't have approved). Buddy loved to go and agreed to keep that secret. Once there, he said he would run to the fence so he could feel the mud hit his face as the horses raced by. One day in particular, all of them piled into the car as soon as Dick left for work. Ollie never drove out of 2nd gear – ever. They had a great time at the races and upon returning to the car, Ollie discovered she had locked the keys in the car! Frantic, Ollie asked everyone to help her get in the car because she had a small window of opportunity to get home before Dick returned from work. A kind policeman came to her rescue and got the door open. They *flew* home and ran into the house. They barely got the front door shut when Dick pulled into the driveway. Dad said he was so scared they would get caught but thrilled in the excitement of it all.

Dad admitted that he could be a handful for his mother but all Ollie had to do to keep him in line is say "I'll tell your daddy when he gets home" and he'd straighten right up.

I can imagine how hard WWII must have been on parents' hearts. Ollie made a scrapbook about his time in the service that included pictures and newspaper articles about him, including when he and his brother-in-law, Burris Davis Sr, received their pilot wings.

Dad loved to tell the story about his mother inviting the entire neighborhood (lots of family in the neighborhood as well) over to her house to iron. She managed to jump the meter (several times) so they could iron for hours (for free!) on the front porch and gab. The meter reader came by one fateful day and saw what was going on and turned off the electricity. When Dick got home and didn't have any lights, he went to the electric company and told them to "turn his on lights immediately!" He was told about his wife jumping the meter and he told them he didn't care one whit about that but if his lights weren't turned on, there would be hell to pay. They turned his lights back on. I'm sure Ollie got more than just a "for garden seed Olga!" for that stunt!

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Ollie (his grandmother)

She liked to talk a lot. She was very energetic. When they lived in Houston, they came to Texas City every weekend and stayed with Gloria and family. When having Sunday dinner after church, if you paused at your plate or left the table but planned to return, you had to watch your plate or assign someone to watch it or Ollie would pick it up and take it to the sink to be washed.

During those weekends, sometimes they'd go to the Davis's grandparents for visits. Usually they played a card game called Pitch for 10 cents a game. Grandpa Davis was very serious about the game and Ollie talked a lot during the game which bothered him. If Ollie got a good hand, she'd stop talking and whistled to herself softly. You knew to watch out for her good cards.

Ollie's Voigt family married into the Maceo family and spent time with them at the Hollywood Dinner Club that brought in famous entertainers to Galveston in the early days.

Josie Davis remembers Ollie (her grandparent-in-law)

I never knew any of my grandparents so it was so exciting to become part of a family that had two sets of grandparents. They all welcomed me with open arms but Ollie was especially welcoming to me. Ollie and Dick always made me feel like one of their own.

Ollie cooked for us some. Her specialty seemed to be pork chops fried in bacon grease and then sauerkraut being put in the pan and heated up in the drippings. Fried potatoes were a side. I still make this.

I always loved a rocking chair in her living room and when it came time for her to give up her home, she made sure we got the chair. Angela Sutton Renfro now has this chair.

When Burris Jr and I told her we were getting married, she offered me her wedding ring. I told her that was a lovely thought but Dick gave that to her and she needed to keep it. She was generous and a sweetheart.

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik remembers Ollie (her grandmother)

Oh my, what fun memories of my grandmother, Ollie. She was a hoot! How do I sift through the memories? First of all, I never saw Ollie in a pair of pants – not ever! She always had cute little house dresses that she dressed up with some kind of a broach. But church was an event for Ollie. Her Sunday finest dresses were on display with the Sunday broaches and her hats. Ollie loved her hats when going to church.

Ollie was a past master a malapropisms. She called Adrietta, a church friend, Adjeratum. Adrietta would just smile and say, “Good morning, Ollie!” Being proud of my accomplishments, she once announced to a group church women how proud she was of me for being elected president of the lesbians. I’m sure she didn’t know what that meant. I corrected her and said, *thespians*, Ollie, thespians. Ollie laughed it off.

I remember how every summer for several years, Vicki and I would spend two weeks at Ollie and Dick’s. That first time we went on vacation to Ollie and Dick’s, we both went to the bathroom together, as little girls will do. It was just about dawn when we returned to the bedroom, but Ollie had made the bed, indicating we were to be up. We learned that first day that one of us had to stay in bed so Ollie wouldn’t make the bed before the sun rose. Vicki and I giggled a lot because we would catch Ollie peeking around the corner to see if our eyes were open. If she suspected one of us was awake, it was time to get up, get dressed, eat breakfast and start our day.

I remembered during those same visits that Ollie had her dust rag and dust mop going before 7:00 am. She was mostly done with her version of house work by 8:00 am. Vicki and I thought the days were pretty long, having been up so early.

I remember sitting with Vicki, Ollie and Dick at 101 Eastgate in Houston. Even then, I marveled at their huge, old trees. Pecan, I think. I remember the song of the locusts and those memories of sitting outside with Ollie and Dick and enjoying the sunset. I never hear locusts without thinking about Ollie and Dick.

Ollie loved playing with my daughter, Laurette. She taught her how to be a waitress. Laurette would run around with a pencil and paper and would ask Ollie and Dick, “Can I take your order?,” in her little girl voice. They would order food and Ollie would act as if she were dialing the phone to the “W and R,” which was really the R & R Drive In, so Laurette could place her order. Ollie had the patience of a saint and played this game over and over again. Laurette loved her great-grandmother to the moon and back.

Ollie was an easy mark for her son, Buddy. Through the mail, she received many requests to support various organizations with monetary donations, and God bless her generous heart, she would write out checks to them. One of her favorite charities was the Zuni Indian tribe. They would send her keychains and feathered dream catchers as thank you’s. Buddy got wind of this and thought he’d have some fun with her. He called his mother and told her that he was a representative of the Zuni Indian tribe in his worst Indian dialect. He told her that her contribution was not enough and that she needed to up her donations. Ollie agreed to a

bit more but Buddy said it was too stingy. He told her, after all, the Zuni tribe had sent her wonderful keychains and dream catchers and she should pay more for these precious gifts. Ollie stated that she just might not send *any* more money to the Zunis. Buddy couldn't contain himself and started laughing at which point Ollie recognized it was him and said, "Oh Buddy!" and laughed herself.

At night when Dick came home, we would play Canasta. Ollie and Dick were partners and Vicki and I were partners. Ollie would chat all through the game, not keep up or play incorrectly and Dick would chastise her by saying, "For garden seed, Olga!" – his version of cussing.

Ollie was truly an original. She was funny – mostly unintentionally – and unaware which made her gaffs endearing and worth remembering forever. She loved every member of her family. She loved Jesus and God and truly influenced many of us as a role model. Ollie left an indelible smile on all our hearts. Quite an accomplishment in a lifetime, I would think.

Vicki Davis Sutton remembers Ollie (her grandmother)

Once we went on vacation to Austin and stayed at a Villa Capri Hotel. One morning Mama and Daddy got up early and went to breakfast. When they got back, Ollie and Dick and Bubba and I were stirring around. They told us about a pepper shaker at the hotel restaurant and did not want us to be embarrassed about using it. It was a grinder and you had to turn the top to get the pepper out of the bottom. So we go to breakfast and order our eggs. I was looking around the restaurant and when I looked back at Ollie, she had her plate under the lamp shade of a small lamp in the middle of the table trying to get pepper on her eggs. Classic Ollie!

Another time when we went to New Braunfels, we were at the fabric mill store shopping for material for school dresses for me. One side wall was all mirrors (to make the store look bigger, I guess). Ollie commented to my mother, "Look, Gloria, that lady over there has a dress on just like mine." My mother replied, "Yeah, she kind of looks like you, too."

At a pot-luck dinner at church, Mr. Costa decided to play a joke on Ollie. He slipped a bunch of silverware in her purse. As we were leaving, he said real loud, "You'd better check Mrs. Ziegelmeyer's purse – I think she put some silverware in it." Ollie was so embarrassed. Of course, Mr. Costa laughed and said it was a joke. We all thought it was really funny – not so sure about Ollie.

We all have lots of memories about Ollie and Dick coming and staying with my family on weekends. We had so much fun – almost every time, we would go to my other grandparents' house in Hitchcock and they adults would play cards while the kids watched TV or played outside. As we got to be teenagers, if they didn't have an even number to play Pitch, one of us would get to play because they liked playing partners. Ollie was always talking during the game and then asking "What's trumps?" or "Whose lead is it?" Unless she had the bid, and then she was very serious about that hand. Papa Davis was always serious about playing Pitch. If Ollie got to talking too much and asking too many questions, he would say, "Get in the game, Olga." He wasn't kidding, but she took it good natured.

Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers Ollie (her grandmother)

Ollie was so much fun! We would go to their house and to my mother's HORROR, Lulu and I would run past our grandmother's open arms and head straight for the cookie jar in the kitchen. We'd take off the top and dig our hands into the chocolate chip cookies and stuff them in our mouths. Ollie would smile and tap the back of our hands with her hand and say, "I'm gonna slap you to sleep!" and laugh. We'd all laugh. Well, except for my mother.

I was taking a German class in high school about the time Ollie moved into a nursing home and was in the throes of dementia. I must mention here: many thanks to Ollie's daughter, Gloria, who saw to her mother's every need *every single day*. Gloria is a study in what to do when a parent needs you in their old age. I have such complete and utter gratitude to Gloria for her unfailing devotion to her mother – and father! I always knew they were in the BEST of care with her love and attention.

While at the nursing home, I remember asking Ollie if she could speak German. I didn't get much of a response. Then I asked her if she could count to 10 in German and she did! I was so excited! It felt like a connection to my German roots. I would also take Laurette and Louis, her great-grandchildren, to visit her. I was only 17 years old but I knew how important it was for them to know and see their great-grandmother before she passed. I'm still proud of that.

I would bring my good friend, Kathie, with me to Ollie's for a slumber party. We would make a pallet on the floor in the living room and watch TV until late. From my pallet, I would wake up and watch Ollie walk the house all night and whistle softly while peeking out of the living room blinds. I thought she had insomnia. The next day she'd turn on her "stories" (soap operas) and watch…well, until she fell asleep. I'd look at her as she slumped in her rocking chair, head bowed. Her elastic cheeks would fill big with air then her bottom lip would be forced open and out would come a rush of air. When she'd wake up, I'd ask her if she had been sleeping. She'd always reply that she was "just resting my eyes."

Ollie would do her housework early in the morning. I always wondered why her belt was so high on her waist, but since then, I have come to realize she probably didn't wear a bra, so it held her breasts in place while she worked. So funny now!

Ollie drank hot tea with milk and ate toast with prunes every morning.

She said "warsh" for wash and "wrench" for rinse.

She enjoyed the party line phone. If I ran into the house from outside while she was on the phone, she'd put her finger to her lips to shush me so I'd be quiet so she could listen to everybody's business.

Ollie loved to play BINGO at the VFW hall in Texas City. My mother would take Ollie, me and a friend of mine to play. My mother actually spent a lot of time with Ollie, come to think of it. She thought Ollie was sweet and funny. Ollie would excitedly pick out her Bingo cards for the night when we got there, have a seat, and spread all her cards out. She would tell us every game if she "had cases" or "had makings," meaning she had one or two numbers to go. She took the game pretty seriously and would go home happy if she had a Bingo that night.

I remember Ollie cooking for the family in that small kitchen in Texas City (Spaghetti Red was one of her favorites). Somehow the entire family would be fed on her beautiful pink rose china (Lila now has). You'd better be done when you got up though, because Ollie would take your plate! I can still walk through that house in my mind and know exactly where everything was placed. It was a fun time for me over at their house.

Ollie's oldest brother, Albert PJ Voigt, must have thought a lot of her because he named one of his twin daughters after her. They shared first, middle and last names. I had to be careful while researching! Niece Olga (I am assuming it was Olga; the story is "a niece" and they shared the same name) gave Ollie a beautiful diamond pinky ring which Ollie had made into a ring-finger ring, pre-1957. When I was around 8, Ollie gave that ring to my mother. I used to go get it out of Mom's jewelry box and wear it. My mother would just about have a *stroke* when she saw me with it – twice! Boy did I get an earful. I was told to keep my little hands off of that ring! On my high school graduation, my parents watched as I opened my gift from them: a beautiful diamond watch with Ollie's ring tucked in the band. I screamed as I grabbed the ring out of the box. They laughed and said they didn't even need to get me the watch. Mom gave me a few words of advice about that ring: "If you lose it, don't come home." That's all she had to say.

I liked going to church when I was young and I especially loved Candlelight Service at Christmas. I didn't think much about getting confirmed until Ollie asked me if I was going. I really hadn't thought about it, but I wanted to make her proud of me so I decided to do it. My teacher was Inga Lisa and I adored her. I'm thankful for my grandmother's spiritual guidance. Ollie always had a smile on her face and was sweet to her core – just what a grandmother should be. My other grandmother lived in Minnesota and I saw her only once when I was six because we didn't have the funds to travel much, so Ollie was IT for me.

Laurette Muzik remembers Ollie (her great-grandmother)

I don't have a lot of memories of my great-grandmother, Ollie, but I do have a few that I will cherish forever. I can remember her being so sweet and kind to me. When I was little, she sat in her chair and watched me and my great-grandfather roll a ashtray with a tire on it for hours. I cherish that ashtray to this day and display it proudly. I thought that was great fun. I knew she loved me so much by the look in her eyes. She taught me how to be a waitress. I walked around to everyone asking if I could take their order. I also did that for hours. When Ollie got too old to take care of herself, my Aunt Lori took me to see her all the time at the nursing home. I'm so grateful for that. There were times I just knew she recognized me by that same look she gave me when I was at her house. She gently patted my face, too. She was so sweet. I'm so grateful to my Aunt Lori for taking me to make sure I got to see her frequently towards the end before God took her home. What a sweet lady. I heard many funny stories about her as well. What an innocent joy this lady must have been. I loved her very much.

Ollie and Laurette, her first great-grandchild

Angela Sutton Renfro, Mark Sutton, Kristi Davis Ramsey and Kory Davis (Ollie's great-grandchildren)

Angela, Mark, Kristi and Kory were very young when their great-grandmother, Ollie, died so they don't remember her.

In the nursing home, Ollie would cry out for her brother, Oscar. She also LOVED babies and would pull her sheet up, pet it and say, "What a sweet baby," so Gloria bought Ollie a baby doll she could have with her in bed. She was thrilled and comforted. After Ollie's funeral, family and extended friends gathered at Burris Sr and Gloria's house. I (Lori) remember seeing Angela with Ollie's baby doll and thinking how sweet it was that she had it.

Angela, like many of us, seems to be very sentimental with items from her family. She has the "infamous" ironing board that got Ollie in trouble for jumping the meter, as well as her rocking chair where so many naps were taken. She also has several dishes from her other great-grandmother, Meme, as well as her grandfather's (Burris Sr) school chalkboard and shoe shine kit. She has Gloria's mixer and a wooden purse Gloria made that she recently found. She treasures it all.

When I asked Angela what it means to her to have Ollie's ironing board and rocking chair, she said, "It makes me feel closer to her, Nannie and Papa. It makes me smile and think about all the stories I have heard about her. Everyone says that I remind them of Ollie so it warms my heart."

Gloria, Angela, Ollie

Angela with her great-grandmas

Ollie's ironing board and rocking chair

In front of 804 – 15th Ave. in Texas City

Your grandmother's prayers are still protecting you.

Lalah Delia

Dick's siblings: Memories of Alfred Jr, Julius Sr, Arthur Sr and Edith

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Dick's brothers (his great-uncles)

Alfred Jr, Julius and Arthur were always well-dressed in shirts and ties, suits or sport coats with well-polished shoes. One of them lived on 25th Street in Galveston between Broadway and the Seawall. There were steps leading to the front door and porch. After the greetings, the kids played outside while the adults visited.

Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers Alfred Jr and Arthur Sr (her great-uncles)

I faintly remember Dick's siblings, but one memory in particular stands out: Alfred Jr and Elizabeth were leaving Burris Sr and Gloria's house after Dick's funeral. My father and I walked them across the yard to their car in the street. Alfred Jr opened the door for Elizabeth and as she stepped down from the curb to get in the car he said, "Be careful, woman! I'd hate to have to shoot you if you fall and break your leg!" We all laughed, including Elizabeth, as she rolled her eyes and climbed in. I remember her having a deep voice and glasses.

I also slightly remember Arthur Sr. He was jovial, friendly and funny. My father always got a kick out of him! My father would talk here and there about Julius Sr but not much as he had moved to Dallas, but he always stopped by when he was in town. I remember Julius when he was much older. He was just so *cute*! These Ziegelmeyer brothers were always dressed in pressed shirts, slacks and hats. Dad never spoke much about his aunts, as Edith was in California and Nettie died when he was 10. He did keep up with all of his cousins, though.

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice, granddaughter of Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr, remembers the death event of Edward Ziegelmeyer (her great uncle) through her grandfather's memory

My grandfather talked about how Edward died of lockjaw when he was 14 from stepping on a rusty nail. It was a very, very sad tragedy for the family. I have a picture of Edward's casket in a clear carriage that carried him to the cemetery.

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice remembers Alfred Ziegelmeyer Jr (her great-uncle) and his wife, Elizabeth Wallace Ziegelmeyer

My mother, Vivian, was Alfred Jr's private secretary when he worked for a cotton firm in Houston. He told my father, Arthur Louis Jr (Alfred Jr's nephew), that he should meet my mother and go on a date. They did and ended up getting married.

Alfred Jr was very smart. He wrote a cotton code and I have the book but it's in bad condition.

Aunt Elizabeth was a real go-getter. They lived in a two-story house in Houston and rented out the bottom part, so they had to go up and down the stairs all the time, even as they got older, but they didn't seem to mind. I went over her house one day and she was up on a high ladder, cutting palm tree limbs. I told her to get down and that my boys would help her. She got down and told me that a man came by and said he'd help her, but it would cost her a dollar for every limb he cut so she told him never mind, she'd do it herself! She was an excellent seamstress and was one of the original Singer sewing machine saleswomen, so she traveled all over for her work, going door to door.

The couple had a good time together. They bought a new Cadillac and drove from Alaska to the tip of South America on the new Pan-American Highway…just because they could! They were much older when they did this.

They also bought an island in the middle of a river in Canada. They hired a man to build them a cabin and made it their vacation home. This was also very late in their lives! When they got tired of having to get to their home by boat, they sold it.

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice remembers Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr and Hazel Benecke Ziegelmeyer (her grandparents)

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr was my grandfather, and Hazel Benecke Ziegelmeyer was my grandmother. Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr, my father, was their only child. I always called my grandparents Mama Ziggy and Papa Ziggy. We were always close.

My family lived in Fort Worth and we would travel to Galveston 2 to 4 times a year for Easter or summer vacations. Mama and Papa would usually come to Fort Worth for Christmas. My brother and I loved our grandparents to the moon and back. Papa Ziggy taught me a lot about birds: seagulls, terns, brown pelicans, pigeons. I could go on forever about that. I remember long drives up and down the seawall talking about Galveston history. We would also go fishing. Papa Ziggy would talk to me about business when I joined the corporate world in Houston in my twenties. When I visited Galveston over the years, I always remember what a gentleman Arthur Sr was. We loved dining out at John's Oyster Resort or Gaido's. We would all dress up for a night of seafood. Sunday mornings we would go out to eat breakfast after church.

My brother and I would travel to Galveston by train during the summer and stay for several weeks. They would take us all over Galveston Island. We would go to the beach, go fishing on the jetties or on the piers.

For Christmas, Mama and Papa Ziggy would take the train to Fort Worth. We would have Uncle Julius, Aunt Carrie and Penelope over for Christmas dinner.

Mama and Papa would write me letters and I would write them back.

My grandfather was a gentleman and a loving husband. When he went to work, he was always in a nice suit. He worked for the Cotton Exchange. When he came home for lunch, my grandmother had his lunch ready right on time.

My grandmother would cook from morning til night. She loved preparing delicious meals for guests (and lots of desserts for my brother and I when we were in town). Her special recipe was crab gumbo!

Papa loved to talk about all kinds of interesting things in Galveston. He also loved crossword puzzles. Mama played bridge often. What I cling to the most is their love for each other! He adored her and she adored him. They would sit on the sofa in the evenings to watch their favorite shows (one of which was The Lawrence Welk Show) and they would hold hands. Both of them had a wonderful appreciation for life.

There were stressful times: Papa survived the Spanish flu pandemic in 1918. Mama took good care of him. He lost a lot of weight during his illness but Mama brought him back to health.

Arthur Sr, 27 years old, after contracting the Spanish Flu, 1918

Also, Mama Ziggy told me that they would fish a lot during the depression. They would sell the fish to the grocer to help with their grocery bill. Arthur Sr was a wonderful man who loved his family. I think of him often. My family and I go to Galveston from time to time and when we do, I visit their grave in the Episcopal Cemetery. They are all together now, Hazel, Arthur Sr and Arthur Jr. My brother and mother are buried in Fort Worth.

I do know that I still love shore birds on the Gulf Coast. I also love crossword puzzles. I named my son after my grandfather & my dad. He was named Phillip Arthur Rice. My son was born after my grandparents had already passed. He grew up straight and tall. I know they would be proud of him. My husband, George E. Rice, was a good addition to our family as he was retired Air Force and loved us all. We have been married for 40 years. I am so proud of my son and my husband. I must say that I am proud of all of the Ziegelmeyer family. I only hope my little letter illuminates memories of Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr.

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice remembers Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr, (her father)

My dad was born in Galveston, Texas, on February 9, 1923.

He was a good friend to so many people throughout his life. I find myself amazed at all of his accomplishments. Most of his friends called him Ziggy. He graduated from Ball High School in Galveston. He was able to attend Tarleton College in Stephenville, Texas, where he was appointed lieutenant colonel – the second highest cadet office in the ROTC unit at Tarleton College. He served in World War II and returned to finish his college degree as an Industrial Engineer at Texas A & M University. My dad remained in the Army Reserve for most of his life. He attended Command and General Staff School U.S.A.R. in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. He retired as a colonel.

My dad was a long time resident of Fort Worth. He was the past president of the Dallas-Fort Worth Chapter of the American Institute of Industrial Engineering as well as past regional vice president of The Industrial Engineering District No. 9. He was production manager of Pangburn Candy Corporation of Fort Worth. He was also the general manager of C & C Candy of Fort Worth.

Throughout his life, my dad was a devoted family man. He had reverence for all of his friends and family. He taught both my brother and I to enjoy the outdoors. I can remember learning to fish at an early age with my very own cane pole. He taught me how to catch flounder in Galveston. I would receive a phone call from him every Sunday night to stay in touch. I'm so grateful for his love and miss him very much. Our family was special in so many ways.

Although he lived in Fort Worth for a long time, he never lost his love for Galveston. It made sense that he retired there to be with my grandparents and near the fishing.

Rest In Peace, Daddy.

Sherry and her father, Arthur L Ziegelmeyer Jr

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Jr

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice remembers Arthur Ziegelmeyer III (her brother)

Arthur Z III WAS A FORCE OF NATURE. He ran a paper route for the Fort Worth Star Telegram and the Fort Worth Press. He bought his first car (an Austin Healy Sprite) and mowed lawns, played football for Poly High School. He swam competitively. He never met a stranger.

Ziggy was taken away from us in Brownsville, Texas, in January of 1968. I loved my brother so much! Rest In Peace dear brother. ❤

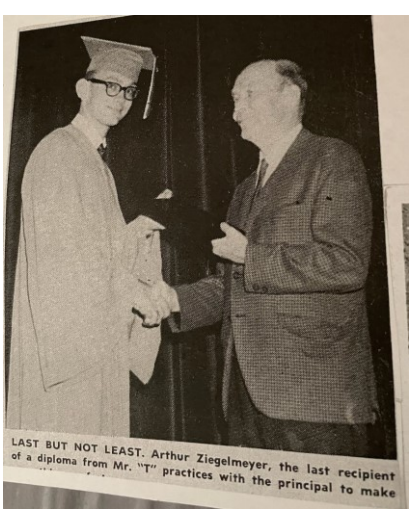
Arthur III and Sherry Ziegelmeyer Rice

Arthur III giving surfing lessons to local kids

While doing research, this was forwarded to me (Lori) on Ancestry about Arthur III and it ties in nicely with his life and how this person remembered him:

'"I am not a relative, but doing a tree for someone else. The following narrative comes from that person: 'I knew Ziggy Ziegelmeyer, not personally, but I knew who he was. Everybody knew Ziggy. I was much younger than Ziggy but he was a local icon, zipping around the neighborhood in his bright red convertible sports car. When we would see him, usually when we were walking home from school or the nearby candy store, we would all wave and shout out "ZIGGY ZIEGELMEYER!!!" He would wave and honk back at us, laughing with his head thrown back. He was like a movie star to us. Everybody dreamed of being like Ziggy: older, carefree, driving a car like his, enjoying life...wow! We moved to another town after a few years but I remember the day my mother told me he had passed away. Of course, still being so young I really didn't have a concept of what that meant, but I remember feeling sad that no one would ever again see him in his red car, looking so happy and bigger than life...'"

Arthur Jr was attending Texas Southmost College in Brownsville and planned to transfer to University of Texas at Arlington the following semester. By all accounts, he was a popular, friendly person who met a shocking and underserved fate.



Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr's son, Arthur Ziegelmeyer III, at graduation

Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr's grandson, Phillip Rice

Leslie Heintz Fry, and other grandchildren of Edith's, remember Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones (their grandmother)

Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones, better known to her grandchildren as Mammaw. She was active in her community and church but family was most important. Edith was a strong, proud woman.

Edith and Clyde Sr loved to fish, traveling to local lakes, with Lake Tahoe a favorite, often including grandchildren. When in the mountains fishing, there would also be gooseberry picking, in season.

Edith was both a talented seamstress and knitter. She made many dresses for both her daughters, Meredith and Dosethea, when they were young.

I remember what a wonderful knitter she was, very stylish suits and dresses in current styles. Edith went out always put together with matching shoes, alligator handbag and accessories. When yarn was left over, we were the recipients of custom made Barbie doll clothes.

All grandchildren took turns spending the night, sometimes with chores attached, like pulling Bermuda grass from the garden. Edith and Clyde had a wonderful rose garden as well as many other beautiful flowers, including a large indoor section of African Violets.

Cards were played often, Gin Rummy a favorite. On these evenings, ice cream would be taken from the freezer and left to soften. A few hands played, then ice cream, then continue playing.

All these are memories from the grandchildren's perspectives. The photos sent show memories of her younger years, which we could ask questions as they looked as though they were having a great time!

Young Edith Ziegelmeyer Jones

Edith's daughter, Meredith Sarah Jones Craven and husband, Wesley Craven

Edith with children, Clyde Jr, Dosethea

Clyde Jones, Jr

Dosethea Laverne Jones Heintz

Clyde Sr and Edith

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant

Everyone who knew Nettie Marie is now gone. Sadly, her life and stories can't be retold here. I certainly didn't know her as she died 24 years before I was born, but after researching, I feel like I can give my impressions of her here, if I may be so bold.

What I know about my great-aunt Nettie Marie comes from pictures, wedding documents and church information. It's difficult to piece someone's life together with only those items, especially when you've never met them, but here's what I believe I do know:

The young Nettie Marie was extremely close to Hazel Benecke, who married her brother, Arthur Sr. They were both the same age so they probably had a lot in common. Nettie Marie and her husband, Frank Clifford Grant Sr, moved in with Hazel and Arthur Sr when they first married. Pictures show young Nettie Marie and Hazel in chicken coops, holding hands, being silly together and the like. It seems they were always together. Nettie also appeared to be very close to her sister, Edith. They were the only girls in the family and there are many pictures of her and Edith together, including pictures of Nettie with Edith's children.

Nettie and Hazel

Other pictures show a grown Nettie Marie with her child and her nieces and nephews. It seems she loved children and took them to the beach and spent time with them. In photos, her face lights up when she was around children. There's no doubt she was also a wonderful godparent to my father.

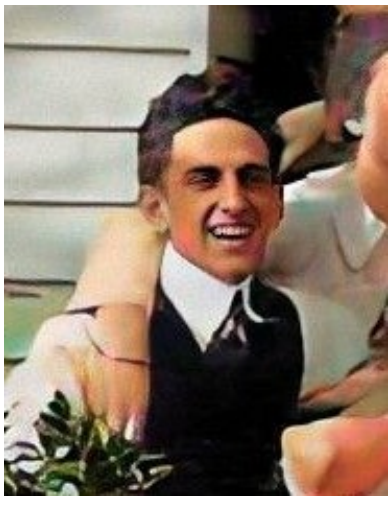
Nettie Marie's playful, light-hearted spirit shines through in every photograph. I feel she was an extremely positive person who loved well and lived life to the fullest. While researching family (but not her at that moment), I heard someone say, in my head, "Oh! You're Buddy's girl," just as plain as day. I had no doubt it was Nettie Marie. She was probably wondering just WHO was snooping into her and her family's past! But I felt she was pleased with what I was doing and that gave me the perfect push to finish this project, so thanks, Aunt Nettie!

Although Nettie Marie only had one child, she now has many generations under her, including a new 5x great-grandchild. I think she'd be so pleased.

Richard Ziegelmeyer Sr's Siblings, in Pictures

1883 Alfred Wilhelm Ziegelmeyer Jr 1974

1887 Julius Emmet Ziegelmeyer Sr 1976

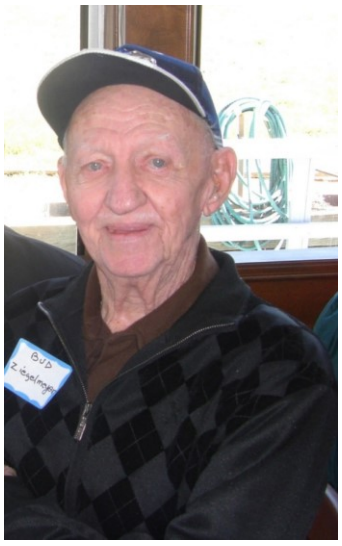


1891 Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr 1982

1894 Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones 1967

1896 Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant 1934

Richard Harry Adolphus "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr



Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (her father)

"Buddy Ziegelmeyer" – Daddy was a so many different personalities. I think I saw a lot of them.

Daddy, the Fixer:
As a father, Daddy was so good when he was teaching you something special. Maybe it was how to save a nickel fixing a rickety old mailbox you wanted to replace with something nice, but "NO," it had to be "fixed" in the hot broiling Texas sun for over two hours in August! Or maybe it was taking a broken down chair of 100 years old and turning it into a sturdy, gorgeous piece of furniture. Whatever the project, it wasn't too big or too small for him to tackle and do well.

Thrifty, that was Daddy. There was absolutely NOTHING in our house that couldn't be fixed with bondo. He had a paint and body shop, and was known locally as "Bondo Bud." Our plumbing was a great example of his belief in this wonder substance.

Daddy the Disciplinarian:
Daddy could be crazy mad sometimes and unfair in his punishment. Or, he could be manipulated into a comedy routine based on how something struck him. I wouldn't call him a consistent disciplinarian. And we counted, or better I counted, on being able to manipulate him out of a spanking. I was about 4 years older than Bubba, my brother, so I was about 8 and he was 4 when I decided that we would jump from one twin bed to another. He and I shared a bedroom. Now, I calculated that the beds would bump into both walls and create havoc – my favorite thing! I knew Mother would send Daddy in to whip us to make us go to sleep. She was a perfect Cosby foil.... "Go beat the children." I prepared my brother to follow my lead. I told him that, "Even if Daddy whipped us, we had to laugh and laugh." My poor, easily lead brother thought this was a magnificent idea. So we merrily jumped and knocked the beds into the walls, and here came Daddy, replete with a belt! Well, he gave us a couple of licks and told us to "get to sleep and stop jumping!" As punishment was meted out, I laughed like a hyena, and Bubba, who wasn't quite as fond of this game as I was, gamely laughed too. Daddy couldn't hit us hard because he started laughing, too. When Daddy left, I told Bubba that we were going for Round 2! Bubba by this time wasn't as sure of this "game" as I was and questioned my leadership. I smartly told Bubba, "look either your are in or you are out, but I won't play with you anymore." Like that was really a threat, (like I played with Bubba anyway), and he and I were at it again. Jumping, laughing like hell, and here came Daddy with the belt. Before he could even spank us we were both laughing, and of course he tried to whip us as he was instructed, but it was such a small lick because his heart wasn't in the beating! He was laughing. I told Bubba we were going for Round 3. Bubba looked at me sadly and said, "But Lila, it hurts" to which I disdainfully replied to him to buck up because up WE WON!!

Up to a point... Now, I really cheated on Bubba because I knew Mother would be the next visitor to us rowdy kids, and I knew fun and games would be over, but poor Bubba, he didn't have a clue.

Mother told us many years later, that Daddy went out to the living room and told Mother that we were making him laugh, and he couldn't really "beat the children." So third time comes around, the door opens, and there stood Ms. Cosby herself, and she was NOT SMILING! Game over!!!! Sorry, Bubba.

Daddy the Prankster:
Daddy was well known by everyone as a "Shaggy Dog" joke teller, Story Teller Extraordinaire, and Shameless Prankster. He had a lot of friends who would aid and abet this prankster. I was the target of many pranks. This one occurred when Daddy and his buddy, Lacy Barnett, were building a garage in the back yard. They saw that I was outside a lot and was asking questions as they were building this garage. I got sent into the house to fetch them some water. Little did I know he and "Barney" as we called Lacy, because who would call a grown man "Lacy", had cooked up a scheme to use on me. I sat down on the ground and watched them as they built. Must have been a real slow day for me. Anyway, at some point I noticed that Barney was picking up a nail and nailing it in, and was doing this over and over, except, a certain percentage of nails were being thrown on the ground. I figured they were "bad" nails. After awhile, I just had to ask, "Barney, what is wrong with the nails you are throwing down?" He said, "Lila come over and I'll show you." Well he sure did show me. "See this nail? Perfect!" and he would nail it in. Then he picked up the next one with the head of the nail pointing at the wall. "See, THIS nail is clearly defective." My mouth open to speak, when Daddy, from the other side of the garage wall said, "Damn Barney! Don't waste that nail, clearly it is for *this* side of the garage!" It took a minute to register, then I just said "Harrumph" and left these two old farts.

Daddy The Fisherman:
Daddy was a well-know expert at fishing. He rarely came home empty handed. Often, the catch of the day was filleted and eaten immediately. It turned me into somewhat of a "fish snob." I can barely eat fish out because I know exactly what fresh fish should taste like. I remember when he and Uncle Burris took me, Burris Jr., and Vicki out fishing once. Burris Jr., who was about 4-5 years older than Vicki and me, knew pretty well how to throw a hook into the water. Daddy and Uncle Burris worked with us girls to teach us how to use a rod. We threw a few casts out successfully, so the two men who wanted to "catch something" blessed Vicki and me as trained and went to fish. Well, Vicki and I threw out a few more lines and were pretty successful, so we got cocky. We watched the men and Burris Jr throw several far out casts, and decided we would too. So we both threw a cast and somehow intertwined every single rod and reel. Oh the horror! We gathered scathing looks and curses as the men had to cut lines and restring all the lines which took about 30 mins....and of course the fish were striking. We heard about that. Well, we tried again. What's that saying about insanity? Yep, we did it again! Vicki and I were just cursed as fisherwomen. The men were undone. We pulled up the anchor and left. Vicki and I were very quiet on the way back. We were never asked on a fishing trip again.

Daddy the Husband:
Daddy worshipped Mother. I have seen him very mad at her and vice versa but ultimately, they were best friends. I will never forget asking Mom what she was going to do when Daddy retired. She stated, "It will be ok if he stays out of my bubble." Well, you know Daddy was unable to do that. He had a TV in his room and Mom had one in her room. Daddy's TV was a little wonky in that his color always had a greenish tint in it that didn't bother him a bit. But, wouldn't you know he'd wander down to Mother's room to see what she was watching. He would want to change her channel, and she would in no uncertain terms send him back to his TV where "the grass was greener!"

I also remember one time when Daddy was at work and opened his lunch. He was incensed. Other guys had great lunches and he had a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. He called Mother on the phone and told her, "Lucille, this lunch is terrible! You go get me a steak and baked potato right now." Now my Mother wasn't the withering type, and I was surprised she followed up on his demand. So was the guard at the gate. Mom pulled up with a wonderful steak and baked potato, and Daddy showed up at the guard gate with the offending sandwich, squeezed the bejesus out of it and told Mom, "Don't ever give me another peanut butter and jelly sandwich in my lunch again!" He took his dinner and dramatically turned and strode off. The guard looked at Mother, eyes bugged out, and Mother laughed and simply stated, "I stay with him because he amuses me."

Lori would probably have more to say about him and Mother working crosswords together after he retired because she was around more. Daddy got pretty good at doing them, too. Then it would be a morning race for the paper to see who would get first dibs on the crossword. But one story makes me laugh out loud today. Daddy had worked out the puzzle, and disdainfully stated to Mom, “Famous Southern Civil War General? Lucille, just who in the hell was Robert Edwardlee (emphasis on “ward”)?!! Really, these puzzles should be checked better.” Mother looked at it and simply stated, “Could it be Robert Edward Lee?” Daddy could be heard mumbling down the hall as Mother just smiled.

Daddy The Sentimentalist:
I remember when Don and I were getting married. There was so much craziness going on getting ready for the wedding. But Daddy called me into the living room, and was playing “Daddy’s Little Girl” by the Mills Brothers. He pulled me in his arms and we danced as he sang this song to me. It makes me cry to this day to recall this memory.

Daddy the Irreplaceable:
Daddy was always the life of the party. He never met a stranger. He could carry on conversations with an absolute stranger as if he had known him all his life. Everyone liked him and his quick wit. When asked what price of false teeth to buy mother, he was quick to quip, “Oh just give us the cheap ones. The old girl might not live long enough for the expensive set,” upon which the tech gasped. Mom laughed.

At every family gathering of the Ziegelmeyer’s and the Davis’s, everyone would pull up chairs or ice coolers and ring around Daddy for his entertaining stories and pranks he had pulled at work. And everyone had heard them before, but it didn’t matter! They wanted to hear them again and again as the stories got better and better. Daddy was in his element, making everybody laugh...

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Richard H “Buddy” Ziegelmeyer Jr (his uncle)

My Uncle Buddy was a happy person. It was always fun to be around him. We got along great.

He was an avid fisherman. He and my dad fished together a lot, sometimes I was included. In the early days, they used to fish in West Bay in a canoe before they could afford a boat. They put in off Sportsman Road in Galveston. One time their trailer broke down and they took a fence post from the field next to them to repair the trailer and made it home.

In the same days, they ran crab traps in West Bay and sold the crabs to restaurants in Galveston. Their biggest customer was Guido's.

Uncle Buddy told some of the funniest fishing stories. When fishing with a friend, Buddy cast his bait and his treble hook lodged in his friends nose. He tried several times to cast the bait before realizing what was wrong. His animated description of the incident was hilarious. This happened in Offatts Bayou as I recall.

He was wade fishing one time and found himself in the middle of a large school of stingarees. They were thrashing and frothing the water all around him. A very scary experience. He did not get barbed. I believe this may have been the last of his wade fishing.

He was fishing the ship channel and hooked something big. The fish was stripping all the line on his reel so they started the boat and followed the catch for a while before losing it. He never did see what he had caught.

Uncle Buddy called me Bubba, Butch and Burris Jr. One time he took me and Little Bubba, his son, to some river to go frog gigging. I was maybe 10 or 12 years old. We would drift the river bank looking for frogs with the long legs for eating. After dark, we were using a Coleman lantern for light. I don't remember gigging any frogs. Later that evening, we banked the boat to spend the night. We had cots set up near the boat and went to sleep. Sometime during the night, I woke up and heard noises of creatures rustling in the bushes. I sensed that Buddy was awake so I asked him what the noise was. In a very excited manner he said, "I don't know and don't like it. You grab Little Bubba and meet me in the boat." I did and we met in the boat. He lit the lantern and pretty soon a group of cows came down a trail where we had put our cots. I thought it funny that he had told me to get Little Bubba to the boat.

Whenever describing his catches, they were always quite large. He would stretch his hands out wider and wider until the story became unbelievable.

Later in life when I would visit, Buddy was into karaoke. We had fun singing the old songs, telling stories and laughing long and hard. I loved my Uncle Buddy. I miss him.

<u>Vicki Davis Sutton remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (her uncle)</u>

I loved going to the Ziegelmeyer house because there was always something going on. I remember Lucille cooking in the kitchen (making her delicious Kool-Aid with fruit in it) and doing crossword puzzles at the same time (right?).

Uncle Buddy was usually asleep on the couch with kids running in and out. At Christmas, the Ziegelmeyers would go to Candlelight Service with us on Christmas Eve while Uncle Buddy and Lucille got Christmas prepared at home. Sometimes the Davis's would go in and watched as the kids opened presents - like having two Christmases.

Of course, we all loved Uncle Buddy's stories but I really think Clyde and Burris Jr. loved them the most. They were his best audience. They didn't care if they had already heard the story - they egged him on and heard it again - cracking up (as we all did). I loved watching them laughing so hard.

I admired Uncle Buddy for leaving his job at the plant and opening his own business. It was not easy (Clyde and I can attest to that) but he was doing what he loved and he was so good at it.

Clyde and I talked about this one time about how Uncle Buddy and Lucille were in the area to see Lila and they came over to San Marcos and they took us out to eat at a Japanese restaurant. We sat on pillows on the floor in a circle around a table. We were all talking and having a great time and we looked around and Uncle Buddy was lying on the floor with his head on a pillow, sound asleep. He could sleep anywhere!

Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (her father)

I am a "Daddy's girl" and always have been. I know how to do things most women don't because I was my daddy's flashlight holder and I would hang around him because I thought he was pretty ok. Being the youngest of my siblings, I experienced my father as an older person so he seemed much more mellow, for the most part. My daddy could make me laugh when I was seething, which would make me madder, then I'd eventually laugh. My parents were extremely smart people but in different ways. My father never shied away from difficult things. He could *always* figure things out. I remember giving him an IQ test in a magazine (real official – ha!) and he missed one question. When I told him he missed only one, he wanted to know which one. When I told him, he said he thought the question was asking something else. He said the question was worded incorrectly. Of course he answered the question correctly when he understood the poorly-worded question, so he was a considered a "genius" according to this magazine. He made sure to ask me several times throughout the day what his test score was.

Some of my favorite memories of him revolved around his interactions with Mother. It always felt like I was seeing a really good comedy show for free. A couple of times they'd verbally fight about each other's ethnicity and that would send me to the floor, holding my stomach and laughing. One in particular sticks out:
Dad, grinning, elbowed me while sitting next to him in the back bedroom den. Mom was in the kitchen. He yelled, "Hey Lucille, what do you call a Norwegian?" I looked at him with wide eyes and shook my head, knowing this wasn't going to go well. My mother was a VERY proud Norwegian from Minnesota and I knew this would sock a punch. She yelled back, "*What*?!" He elbowed me again, grinning bigger, "It's a Swede with his brains knocked out!" We muffled our laughs. I heard Mom's footsteps coming down the hallway. She threw the towel over her shoulder and said, "Well…if *you* had a *headache*, you'd have to take *four aspirin*, one for each corner of your *damn, hard, square, German head*!" while punching the air around his face with her finger in a four-square pattern on each word. We howled! My mother was never a shrinking violet and gave as good as she got with him. He'd always end their ethnic feuds in a singing lilt (his "Norwegian" accent) with, "To hell with the United States, I'm going back to Minnesota!"

At another time, he had just had "Roto-Rooter" surgery and Mom was set to fly to Minnesota to take care of her eldest sister. She was giving him The Speech about taking care of himself and what to do. She ended with, "And Buddy, don't let your mind go skidding to hell and back!" He was eating cereal, looking down at the bowl. He cast his eyes up at me and asked, "Who's Helen Back?" Well, let's just say that I had to pick myself up off the floor – Mom, too!

When I think about my father, I see rapid flashes of memories: He and his friend laughing while eating raw oysters with hot sauce in the back garage from a fresh catch (and my mother turning up her nose); driving up to the house and quickly backing his boat in the driveway without a miss; watching him and a friend build what would become his paint and body shop in our back yard; wearing two different colored pair of socks and when I chastised him for it, he would say he had another pair just like it in his drawer; the smell of him mixing paints in the back garage; him recalling how Ollie told him to use Dick's ties to tie the porch swing down during a hurricane. They all broke and Dick wasn't happy about it; in the kitchen holding his fishing line while he rolled it onto his reel, telling me to keep it taught; running from him after doing something wrong so I wouldn't get whipped; how he drove his red truck with his arm bent, holding onto the door frame; how he held his head when his son died; telling me to BE STILL! in the house when I was young and probably had ADHD and couldn't help it; hearing him "low talk" to mother in the morning during coffee and crosswords and me knowing everything was right with the world; crying with his head in his hands when his son left for the Navy; telling me he loved me, especially at night when he was older, before tucking him into bed; sitting on the patio when he was older and watching his eyes light up while talking about growing up in Galveston; telling me what life was like during WW II and singing "war songs"; how much he loved his hair cuts by Becky; how his friend, Buddy Spence, was really more like a brother; how his German family would call him "little scheiß kopf" when he was young and he thought it was a term of endearment; saying how beautiful mother was when he met her in LA.; watching him dance and sing to the Mills Brothers; talking about how much fun his uncles were to be around. Flashes of his lifetime videos run through my veins as if they were mine. We were a pair, my dad and I, and I miss him more than I can say.

My rugged father was definitely not afraid of his feelings. I saw him cry several times: every time he heard the Star Spangled Banner played, when his pet ducks were killed by a cat, sad stories on tv and the like. A situation that stands out in particular was when one of the men he hired at the body shop died. This man's friends came to the shop because they knew he had been working for Dad. I was sitting in the office when

five of them came in. Dad saw them and started crying and told them how sorry he was that he had died. He spoke about what a good man he was and how fortunate he was to have him in the shop and as a friend. I think that my dad's crying gave them permission to let loose as well. It was such a touching moment between men. My dad was a man's man and was adored by many.

Although my dad loved "his girls," he was completely devoted to his son. We girls were always ok with that and figured Bubba needed that extra attention, though Bubba would always say dad would "put a boot up his butt" because of that attention. Dad called Bubba every single morning while they worked together (to wake him up) and even after retiring. Not a day went by without them talking together.

Random thoughts and remembrances:

Because I was a teacher, it became my responsibility to take my parents to doctor appointments in the summer. I used to call Lila afterwards and tell her that she could "buy Buddy and Lucille" as I was selling them – CHEAP! We had a good laugh but I was just half kidding: Mom had to have cataract surgery. I drove them to Houston and while sitting in the waiting room, a man walked past and he had a BIG nose. My father normally didn't make fun of anyone, but this was a really, really big nose. I was sitting between my parents. My dad nudged me with his elbow, leaned over and somewhat cupped his hand over his mouth to "whisper," LOUDLY, in my ear, "See that man over there?" I poked him in the arm with my elbow and shushed him, whispered NO, and shook my head as he sat back up….but I knew what was coming. About 10 seconds later, he leaned over to me again with his somewhat cupped hand over his mouth and said, LOUDLY, "If I had his nose full of **nickels** I'd be **RICH**!!!" I just looked at Dad as he sat back, folded his arms across his chest and chuckled. I looked over at Mom. She and the lady sitting next to her had their heads bowed and their shoulders were moving up and down while they stifled laughs.

At other times, Dad would go into State Farm just to "shoot the bull" with the ladies there. One told me later that she asked Dad how Mrs. Ziegelmeyer was doing and he replied that she was extremely mean. She said the office ladies just looked at him, not knowing what to say. Then he finished with, "Lucille is so mean she has 4 rows of jaw teeth!" and would leave with the office ladies laughing hysterically.

At another time, Dad and I were going out to the back garage to get some food in the freezer. Mom yelled out to Dad, "Bring in some ice cream!" Dad: "WHAT?!" Mom: "ICE CREAM!" Dad: "ICE?!" Mom: "WHAT?!" I told Dad that Mom wanted him to bring in some ice cream. He responded with, "Well why didn't she just say so?"

Old Galvestonians have an accent that's hard to describe, but is quite unique to Galveston. A friend of mine in high school had a mother that graduated from Ball High School a year before Dad and she had the exact same accent. I had to stop and think about what my father was saying at times. Some examples: He called a cork what sounded like "cark." Horse was "harse," fork was "fark" and the name Margaret was "Maagh-gret." Aunt Mamie (Voigt) also had this accent but with more of a Southern drawl.

The surgeon called Dad an "aneurysm maker." He had 7 aneurysms on his descending aorta and femoral arteries. It was a major operation. He was in his mid to late 70s but he could die instantly if one burst. My sister, Lulu, went to visit him in the hospital the night before surgery. Dad was agitated and nervous. He explained to Lulu what the doctor told him would happen during the surgery: "He's going to cut me from stem to stern and take my guts out and put them in a bowl beside me while he wraps my arteries in plastic!" Lulu, who was great at listening intently said, "Well, Daddy, I'm sure he'll put them back before he sews you up." Dad had a roommate and Lulu said he and Daddy had a good laugh. I'm sure that relaxed him, if only for a little bit. He talked about that surgery for the next several years, telling everyone who would listen how it was "one of the worst surgeries anyone could have." He wasn't lying.

Lucille, Lori, Buddy

My father was part of The Greatest Generation and was a B-17 and C-47 pilot in WWII. He grew up in Galveston, Texas, and had fished since he could walk. Later in life, he owned his own small fishing camp in Matagorda and would bring friends and family there to fish from his lighted pier. It was a little jewel. What follows is my rendition of what my father told me about one visit in particular:

Dad and his friend, Curly, (he also had friends named Three Fingered Fred, Gut, and Humpback Jack but those are other stories) got ready to fish one morning and discussed their plan. Curly volunteered to bring the drinks and sandwiches. My dad got the boat and all the tackle ready. As they were leaving, my dad showed Curly the keys to the camp and told him that he was putting them in the corner of his stainless steel fillet table to hide them. Curly nodded. The sun was just on the verge of rising when they set off.

About 10:00 am, Dad asked Curly for a drink. Curly let out a string of expletives. He had not only forgotten the drinks but he also left the sandwiches back at the camp. Now, Curly was one tough dude. He laid brick his whole life and had a very poor childhood (actually spent some nights in a chicken coop on a farmer's land with his family) so he knew how to take care of himself. Any forgetfulness in the way of security or preparedness was just unacceptable to him, so he took this hard. Dad told him not to worry about it, though later said that he thought he was going to die of thirst about three hours later.

They caught a good mess of fish and decided to head in about 3:00, tired and thirsty with stomachs rumbling. On the way in, the boat started taking on water. My dad was at the stern of the boat and popped out the plug to let the water rush out while they were making way. He told Curly to start bailing to help out. While bailing, Curly looked up just in time to warn my father that he was headed directly toward the shore. My dad, who knew his boat and motor like the back of his hand, was so shocked that he opened the motor wide up instead of bringing it down. After the crash, Curly told everyone that he saw what was about to happen so he faced the front of the boat, gathered his feet up under him, and prepared to be launched. And launched he was!

The boat hit the shore and Curly was catapulted into the bulrush. My father had fallen out of the boat towards the motor and, by the grace of God, was not injured. My dad said when he surfaced, fish were flopping all over the shoreline and there was no sign of Curly. Dad dragged himself up on shore and yelled for Curly. Curly yelled back weakly, "Over here." He was bleeding profusely where bulrush had implanted in his neck.

They gathered their flopping fish, righted the boat, and slid it into the water where they took off back to camp. When they returned, two extremely tired and aging old men dragged themselves down the pier back to the camp. Dad tried to open the door and told Curly, "Uh oh! We're locked out." Curly suggested breaking a window. Dad agreed. Once inside, they drank gallons of water and wolfed down the pre-dawn sandwiches. They also tended to Curly's neck which had made his white T-shirt bright red at the top and pink as the blood drained downwards. Dad went back outside and started to fillet the fish. After gutting and beheading each one, he washed the remnants towards a hole in the stainless steel table. The camp keys washed out to the center of the table and he grabbed them. "HEY CURLY! Guess what I found?!"

Needless to say, once my dad came home with this story, we ate it up. He told it at every family gathering and during phone calls to friends and family. No one who knew my dad later in his life was totally surprised by these shenanigans. I told him – half kidding but not really – that he should no longer be allowed to venture out unattended with other old men. (Of course he did and almost killed my then 88 year-old uncle – again, another story).

Father's Day that June was special. My sister, Lila, has a voracious appetite for stories like this, where people bleed and almost die (ask her about an old man who tripped on a pipe sticking up out of the ground at the grocery store when she was about two-years old), so she took this puppy and ran with it. She made Dad a cake that depicted the entire scenario. It was a masterpiece. She split the cake in two - one had the shoreline with "Curly" upended in the bulrush and the other with "Dad" sunken in the water by the boat. She wrote "Happy Dad's Day" and "Oh Captain, Our Father" on it. Dad got a big kick out of it. I never heard if Curly thought this was as funny as our family did.

The infamous Father's Day cake made by Lila

Curly and Buddy

Buddy, Curly, Gut

Buddy in his happy place, Madagorda, TX, fishing camp

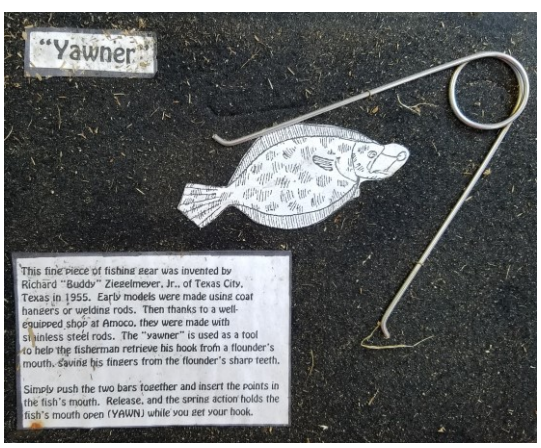
My cousin, Angela Sutton Renfro, recalled a story she had heard about my father, her great-uncle Buddy, and her grandfather, Burris Davis Sr: During strikes out at the plants, they tried to make money any way they could. My father came up with the insane idea to buy an enormous amount of oranges that he and Burris Sr could squeeze and sell. Nannie thought her little brother had lost his mind, but they did just that and sold fresh-squeezed orange juice to the hospital, UTMB, in Galveston.

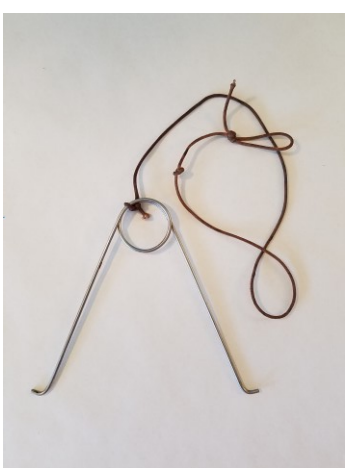
At another time, Buddy went to Burris Sr and Gloria's house to show Burris his big catch of the day. Gloria told him Burris Sr was in the shower. Dad went in the bathroom and threw the fish in the tub with Burris Sr which resulted in a lot of screaming and telling him to get that dang fish out of the tub!

My father also badgered a few of his friends to participate in his strike schemes. One Christmas, he and a good friend painted Christmas trees any color the customer wanted. The community went wild for it and they had a lot of business.

Buddy painted houses and refrigerators during strikes. He also had a shrimp boat and sold shrimp, crab, oysters and fish to Gaido's as well as other local seafood restaurants. Many times we didn't have a lot of cash flow, but we ate like kings and queens! He and his friend, Buddy Spence, even put oil in an insect sprayer to spray the women at the beach for .5 cents!

Dad spoke frequently about his Voigt uncles and how they were inventors. Dad also invented a handy tool for fishing called the "Yawner" which was a piece of wound metal that acted like a spring that would hold open the fish's mouth so the hook could be retrieved without the fish biting. He never patented it and showed it to others. Several years later, he saw it on a shelf in a sporting goods store. He also missed out on the opportunity of patenting and selling live bait buckets, LONG before they were on the market. His mind was always trying to figure out ways to make things easier and better.



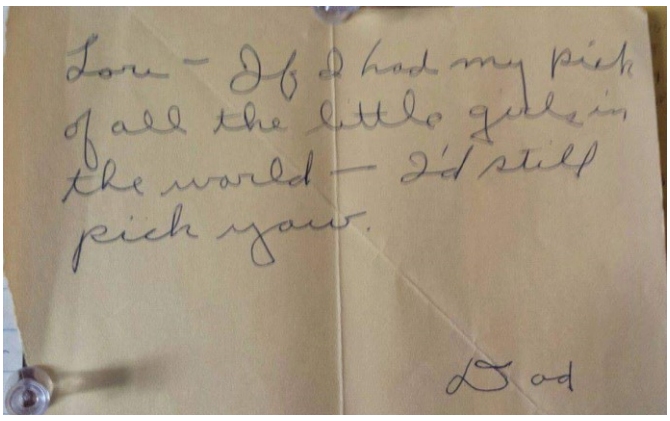


My father was truly one of the greatest characters I've ever met in my life. It's clear we all feel extremely fortunate to have had him in our lives.

Lila fishing with Buddy

LuAnn and Buddy

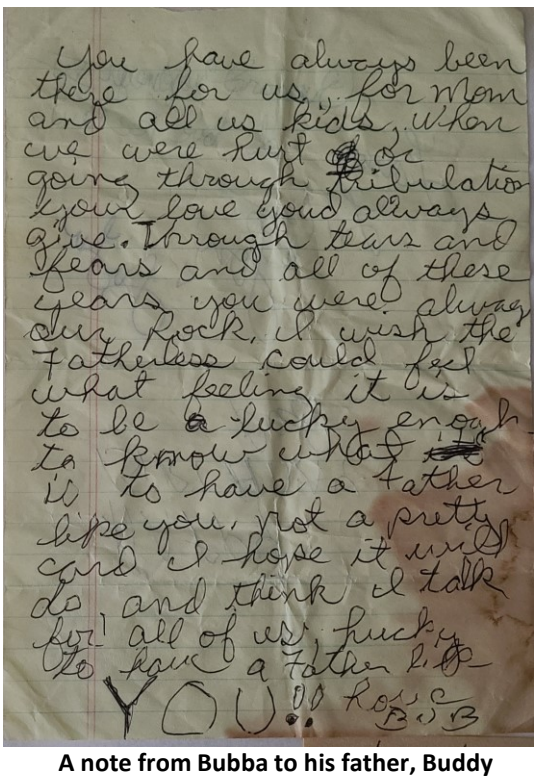
Lori and Buddy



Lori – If I had my pick of all the little girls in the world – I'd still pick you.

Dad

A note he wrote to me in my jr. high autograph book



You have always been there for us, for Mom and all us kids, when we were hurt or going through tribulation your love stood always give. Through tears and fears and all of these years you were always our Rock. I wish the Fatherless could feel what feeling it is to be lucky enough to know what it is to have a father like you, not a pretty card I hope it will do and think I talk for all of us, lucky to have a Father like YOU!! Love Bubba

A note from Bubba to his father, Buddy

I ran across my daddy's tackle box out in the garage tonight. It was literally spilling out when I opened it, full of glow worms, sinkers, a red stringer, lures, fishing line, a small scale, bass worms & weights, corks, plyers, hooks, double hooked trout rigs and such. I took a moment to honor all his fabulous fishing line knots and the precision with which he could select a lure for any situation, depending on what's biting: "Smell that? Smells like watermelon, don't it? That's trout, Baby" and "Look, the water's boiling under the light. The trout are feeding. Do ya hear 'em snapping at the surface? Time to throw out our lines!" and "Ya have to be patient and "think" that bass on to the line. They're smart, I tell ya." Wonderful daddy moment tonight.

Nov 20, 2010 at 10:18 AM •

Life With Dad, Part II: while sitting outside on the patio: Dad: "Is there any more coffee?" Me: (we try to make him do for himself while he can) "I dunno. Why don't you go see." Dad: (after singing Air Force songs all morning) "I'm the captain..." meaning I should go get his coffee. Me: "I'm the General!" We had a good laugh!

Richards, III and Junior

Don Muzik and Buddy, talking about how planes fly

Laurette Muzik remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (her grandfather)

Peepaw...a name I gave my grandfather, Richard Ziegelmeyer Jr. My Peepaw taught me so many things like work ethic, love your family and always have a little humor - it helps you get through life. My Peepaw worked all the time. If he wasn't at his paint and body shop he was fixing or making something for his family. His philosophy was, why pay good money if you can fix it? He made sure he and Meemaw could live off retirement for many, many years. He had a knack of fixing things better than they were in its original state. What he fixed may not have original parts and things may be added, but I can tell you he fixed it and 90 percent of the time it worked better! He had a beer can in his toilet for the floater for years and it worked perfectly! My dog ate my window sills and instead of getting new wood and replace them, he bondoed the corners and they were beautiful! I was painting a cow head found at a farm and he had no horns. My Peepaw made the horns out of bondo. These horns are on the cow's head to this day and they look awesome! They called my Peepaw the "Bondo Bandit" for a reason. He fixed more than crashed cars with that stuff and it was perfect every time. Peepaw surprised me by taking one of my father's cherished antique chairs that was in bad disrepair and did a beautiful restoration that has lasted to this day.

When you went to Peepaw's house, you know you were loved and nothing you brought to him was too big for him to fix or make. He loved my Meemaw with all of his heart. When she got sick and God was calling her home, he never left her side. He showed love for his family everyday by his actions. I can remember many get togethers where he kept us entertained by his stories and jokes. I can remember a few times where he even cracked himself up! That made you laugh even harder. He was a jokester!

When God called my daddy home at very young age, my Peepaw stepped right up and did many things my daddy would have done for me. We hung several light fixtures fixed many things. He spent countless hours at my new house. So much love went into everything he did for me. I'll always be eternally grateful. He was so kind to everyone and he never met a stranger. My Peepaw was one of a kind. I miss him everyday. I'm so lucky to have him as a grandfather and you were lucky if you had the chance to just be around this wonderful man!!!

Louis Ferguson remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr and Lucille Hovland Ziegelmeyer (his grandparents)

My Meemaw and Peepaw were the most awesome grandparents ever. I had to be the luckiest kid in the world to be born to such awesome grandparents. Being a boy, I was always hanging out with Peepaw and fishing a lot. However, I remember Meemaw as being feisty…she was so smart and always right. AND I MEAN ALWAYS RIGHT. As Peepaw was always moving 100 miles an hour, Meemaw was so methodical. As Peepaw was getting ready for a fishing trip, Meemaw was right behind him making sure we actually had what we needed. Do you know how many times we wouldn't have had what we needed if it wasn't for her? Yeah, we had the fishing gear, but drinks and a snack came in very handy.

Meemaw's wittiness not only showed while helping Peepaw, it came out in her vicious game play. Seven Scrabble tiles to her were works of art. While Peepaw made up words, Meemaw's words actually were words, and beating her at Scrabble NEVER happened. And you ask about a crossword puzzle? I remember Meemaw asking Peepaw for help, but even at a young age, I knew she didn't need help. I know now she was asking Peepaw for help to make him feel "important." And I think he knew that as well. However, that's just how they fed off each other. They seemed to make the other one feel "important," and that was how they kept their love going for many years.

To this very day, I love fishing. Peepaw was in his prime when I was at an age to be "steered" and "persuaded" into a hobby that he loved so much - Fishing!! I know, in my heart, without his expertise, I wouldn't love to fish as much as I love to fish today. He taught me the art, the desire, and the love of what fishing really is. He showed me how to enjoy nature and that fishing was much more than just fishing. Oh yeah, he wanted to catch lots of fish, but at the end of the trip, did you have fun? With Peepaw, it was always fun. And boy did he love teaching me how to outsmart a bass or a speckled trout. He taught me how to "hold my mouth right." To keep it simple, he would ask me if I was holding my mouth right while I was working a lure. It took me a while to figure out what he was asking, but I know now, exactly why he asked me that. He wanted me to keep it simple. Don't concentrate so much on what you're doing, and just let the

fish find your lure. I'm 47 years old right now, but I learned at the age of 8 how to outsmart a fish. What a lucky boy I was.
Lori note: I'd like to add here that Louis has won several big bass fishing tournaments.

Richard H Ziegelmeyer IV remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr (his grandfather)

My earliest memories of Meemaw and Peepaw date back to the family dinners on holidays at Aunt Lila's home in Webster. Those were the best times and they always stick in my memory. Aunt Lila was always in the kitchen cooking making that pink stuff (which I still have no idea what that is), Becky would play catchy songs as she beat on the side of her guitar, my father was telling jokes I probably shouldn't have been hearing and we played games at the dinner table at the end of the night. By this time, it was late and Meemaw and Peepaw had already headed home for the night. But I always remember Meemaw sitting at the very end of the table, opposite of Uncle Don. She always had something funny but subtle to say. I could tell how much love and respect the family had for her.

I always remembered Meemaw watching Jeopardy. It was either that or the Astros. As I got older, I understood why she would mute the commercials. I always thought that was odd as a young boy, but without fail, she refused to listen to the commercials. I was impressed that she could get so many questions right on Jeopardy. I didn't know much about "15th Century Literature" or "Four Letter Words" but she sure did.

I always remembered them getting up early, for no reason! Never understood that. I liked to sleep in! I think Meemaw was better at crossword puzzles than Peepaw, too. I spent the night over there a lot when my father lived with them. I would go look at the crossword puzzles after they'd do them and I didn't know one answer, but Meemaw would have every horizontal and vertical box filled in. Peepaw did about 80% of his puzzles! I'm still impressed by that to this day. I always thought of them as being intelligent. I remember thinking that grade school must have been much harder for them than it was in my time, not having any technology, calculators or computers. In turn, I think that made them smarter. Meemaw seemed to be a dictionary as she knew a lot of words I had never heard of.

I thought of Peepaw as having ingenuity. I'm certain he would rather spend two weeks fixing something than go buy another one, no matter how much it was worth. I had always heard of the struggles of growing up in the late 20s and 30s in Galveston, which makes sense why my grandparents weren't wasteful. He spoke of Galveston like it was a paradise and I think he was proud to have spent his childhood there. I absolutely loved the stories about Galveston back in the "old days." They're the reason I wash and reuse Ziploc bags and eat leftovers for a week.

One day I hope to have a garden like they used to tend to. Although young, I recall paying attention to certain things that they did, and I always recalled them being highly resourceful. I thought it was so cool that he could make his own fishing lures. A nice lure is over $5, and my Peepaw wouldn't pay that when he could just make his own! It seemed like a painstaking task, but I know fishing was his passion. He didn't have the internet or Google, and I was always impressed that he seemed to know everything or know how to fix anything. I know Peepaw would have done anything to provide and take care of his family. I know raising four children may not have always been easy, but I could tell the way he treated his children and wife that he loved them unconditionally and was a family man to his core.

I wish I would have been around when they were younger as I didn't get to see their best years. They were both in their 60s when I was born. It wasn't until I got a little older that I really understood his service to his country during WWII. Peepaw always told me about his adventures of flying his B-17. I thought it was cool when I was young that "my grandpa flew an airplane during war time" but I didn't fully understand what the "Greatest Generation" meant until I was much older. His generation were the ones who signed up, often lying about their age, to fly across the ocean and serve their country. His generation knew it was their duty to fight the evil across the globe and they volunteered to serve. It's hard to understand the service and sacrifice those men made as we sit here comfortably in this free country. Many of them knew they'd not make it back, but we should always be thankful for those men who sacrificed so much. Men like my Peepaw knew it was their duty as no one else was going to save the country. I'd love to have five more minutes with Peepaw and hear another story about him flying his airplane. He was obviously passionate and proud of his service.

I was fortunate to have met and known my grandparents as I know many don't have the privilege. From what I've heard and experienced they're etched in my memory as amazing people. I firmly believe that because of them and the values they passed on to their children, they helped shape me to be the person I am today.

Donna Marie Yarbrough remembers Richard H "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer and Lucille (her step-grandparents)

Meemaw and Peepaw were amazing grandparents in every way. They listened and gave awesome advice. I always loved to see them smile and laugh. I have wonderful memories of them, listening to family stories and listening to their music. They were always a phone call away.

They believed in family time and having a feast to feed anyone and everyone that came over. I remember going crabbing with Peepaw and getting the bluest crabs. I even remember where that spot is. Every time I hear the song, "Baby It's Cold Outside," I think of Meemaw and Peepaw. I love them and always think of them.

Laurette and Peepaw

Louis and Peepaw

Donna, Richard IV and Peepaw

Buddy and brother-in-law, Marvin Burris Davis Sr

Buddy 2008

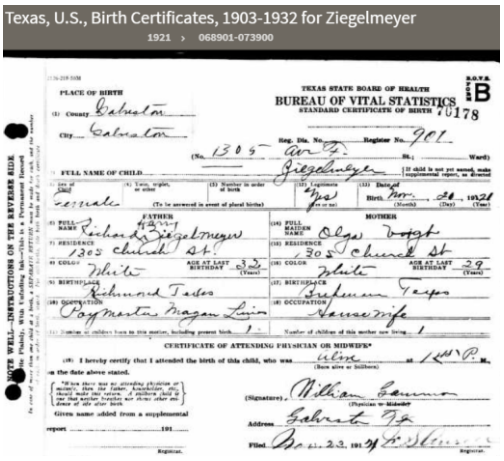
Gloria Marie Ziegelmeyer Davis

Gloria was the first born child of Richard H Ziegelmeyer Sr and Olga Estelle Voigt. She was born in Galveston, Texas, on November 20, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ziegelmeyer are rejoicing over the advent of a little daughter, Gloria Marie, born at their home, 1305 Avenue F, Sunday.

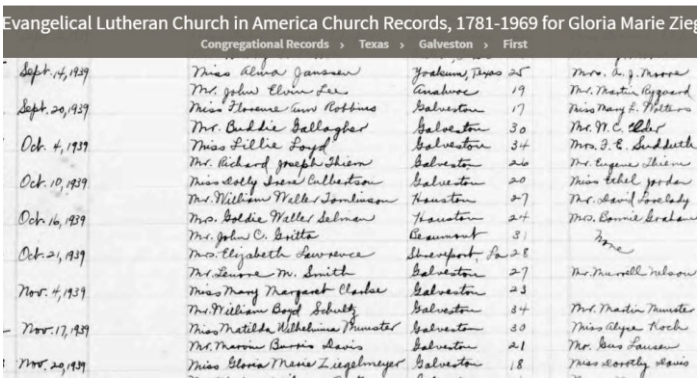
Baptism; Aunt Mamie Voigt Meyer (Ollie's sister) and Uncle Clifford Grant (Nettie Marie's husband) were Gloria's godparents

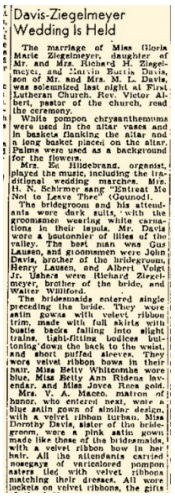
1305 Church Street where Gloria was born



Gloria's birth certificate

Gloria married Marvin Burris Davis on her 18th birthday, November 20, 1939, at First Church ("old church") in Galveston. Gloria's mother, paternal grandmother, and paternal great-grandmother were also married in First Church (great-grand in the Lyceum).





Davis-Ziegelmeyer Wedding Is Held

The marriage of Miss Gloria Marie Ziegelmeyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard H. Ziegelmeyer, and Marvin Burris Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Davis, was solemnized last night at First Lutheran Church, Rev. Victor Albert, pastor of the church, read the ceremony.

White pompon chrysanthemums were used in the altar vases and in baskets flanking the altar and a long basket placed on the altar. Palms were used as a background for the flowers.

Mrs. Ed Hildebrand, organist, played the music, including the traditional wedding marches. Mrs. H. N. Schirmer sang "Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee" (Gounod).

The bridegroom and his attendants were dark suits, with the groomsmen wearing white carnations in their lapels. Mr. Davis wore a boutonnier of lilies of the valley. The best man was Gus Lausen, and groomsmen were John Davis, brother of the bridegroom, Henry Lausen, and Albert Voigt Jr. Ushers were Richard Ziegelmeyer, brother of the bride, and Walter Williford.

The bridesmaids entered single preceding the bride. They wore satin gowns with velvet ribbon trim, made with full skirts with bustle backs falling into slight trains, tight-fitting bodices buttoning down the back to the waist, and short puffed sleeves. They wore velvet ribbon bows in their hair. Miss Betty Whitenmbe wore blue. Miss Betty Ann Ridens lavender, and Miss Joyce Ross gold.

Mrs. V. A. Mason, matron of honor, who entered next, wore a blue satin gown of similar design, with a velvet ribbon turban. Miss Dorothy Davis, sister of the bridegroom, wore a pink satin gown made like those of the bridesmaids, with a velvet ribbon bow in her hair. All the attendants carried nosegays of varicolored pompon asters tied with velvet ribbons matching their dresses. All wore lockets on velvet ribbons, the gifts

Marvin Burris Davis Sr served in WWII in the Army Air Corp as a navigator/bombardier. He served in the Korean War conflict as an instructor at Ellington Air Force Base and retired as a Major in the United States Air Force. He worked at AMOCO in Texas City and retired from there after 42+ years. He lived to be 100 years old.

Marvin Burris Sr and Gloria had two children: Marvin Burris Jr (1942 –) and Vicki Beth (1947 –).

Taken in part from Marvin Burris Davis Sr obit

Marvin loved time spent with family and friends in Galveston, Port Aransas, at the fish camp, and in Hawaii. Marvin was born on January 15, 1918, to Marvin Lyle Davis and Georgia Reid Davis in Bastrop, Texas, on a cot in the back of a drug store. His family moved to Temple in 1924. Marvin's father got a job as a surveyor and then as a clerk for Santa Fe Railroad. Then the Depression hit, and Papa Davis was laid off. The family moved to Galveston in 1929, where Papa Davis again worked for Santa Fe. He was laid off within a year and did odd jobs for a while; and then he got a job with Kellogg Construction, who was building a unit at Amoco in 1934. Papa Davis worked as a payroll clerk.

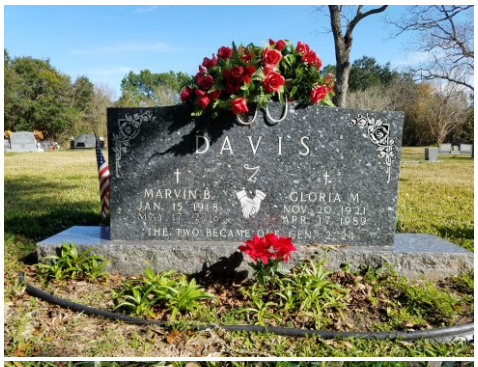
Marvin graduated from Ball High School in 1935 and went to work in a grocery store to pay off the family's grocery bill. He worked there from 1935 until January of 1937. His father helped him get a job as a file clerk in the Personnel Dept. at Amoco through his connections at Kellogg Construction. Marvin retired on April 30, 1980, after 43 years at Amoco, where he was known as "Stinky" Davis by many of his friends and colleagues – a nickname from the cartoon character – "Stinky Davis" – in the Galveston Daily News.

Marvin served in the U.S. Army Air Corp from August 21, 1943, to December of 1945 during WW II and then transferred into the active reserves. He was then called into active duty in the U.S. Air Force during the Korean War in November 1950 and served until November 1952. He retired from the USAF active reserves as a Major on January 31, 1969.

Marvin's family moved next door to the Ziegelmeyer family in Galveston around 1937 where he met Gloria Ziegelmeyer. She became the love of his life; and they married on November 20, 1939, which was her 18th birthday (the earliest her father would agree to her marrying). Gloria died of cancer on April 17, 1989, at her home in Texas City.

Marvin and Gloria moved to Texas City in January 1950 with their two children, Marvin, Jr., and Vicki. They raised their children in Texas City and were long-time members of Memorial Lutheran Church. Marvin moved to Austin in December of 2014 and lived with his daughter, Vicki, and son-in-law, Clyde, until his death.

Gloria and Marvin (Burris Sr) are buried in the Galveston Memorial Park Cemetery in Hitchcock, Texas.



GLORIA ZIEGELMEYER DAVIS

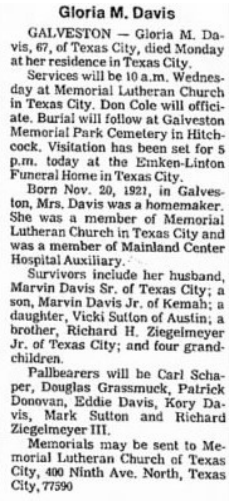
She was a member from July 9, 1950 to April 17, 1989.

Gloria Davis exemplified throughout her life the role of Christian wife and mother. She was the neighborhood mom who always took time to help others. Whether she was serving at school, working with the Girl Scouts, or contributing over 2,000 hours of volunteer work at the hospital, she was doing the Lord's work, witnessing to the larger community, and helping those in need.

DAVIS

Gloria and Marvin B. Davis were married for over 49 years. They moved to Texas City, where Marvin was employed by Amoco Oil, from Gloria's home town of Galveston in 1950. Their two children, Vicki Davis Sutton and Marvin Burris Davis Jr., both grew to adulthood in the church.

Gloria was one of the Saints of the Kitchen, whose hands and heart were always busy. She worked with the altar guild, lovingly polishing brass and shining wood. She gave herself to her women's circle, spending her time not only with the scriptures, but also with scissors, needles and paintbrushes. For many years, Memorial Lutheran Church never had a Bible school, a pot luck dinner, or any special occasion without her quiet efficiency and good cooking.



Gloria M. Davis

GALVESTON — Gloria M. Davis, 67, of Texas City, died Monday at her residence in Texas City.

Services will be 10 a.m. Wednesday at Memorial Lutheran Church in Texas City. Don Cole will officiate. Burial will follow at Galveston Memorial Park Cemetery in Hitchcock. Visitation has been set for 5 p.m. today at the Emken-Linton Funeral Home in Texas City.

Born Nov. 20, 1921, in Galveston, Mrs. Davis was a homemaker. She was a member of Memorial Lutheran Church in Texas City and was a member of Mainland Center Hospital Auxiliary.

Survivors include her husband, Marvin Davis Sr. of Texas City; a son, Marvin Davis Jr. of Kemah; a daughter, Vicki Sutton of Austin; a brother, Richard H. Ziegelmeyer Jr. of Texas City; and four grandchildren.

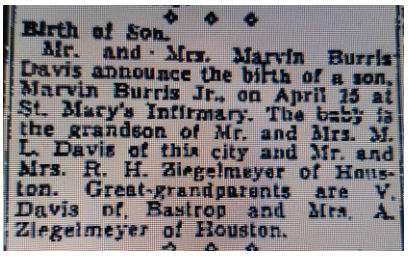
Pallbearers will be Carl Schaper, Douglas Grassmuck, Patrick Donovan, Eddie Davis, Kory Davis, Mark Sutton and Richard Ziegelmeyer III.

Memorials may be sent to Memorial Lutheran Church of Texas City, 400 Ninth Ave. North, Texas City, 77590

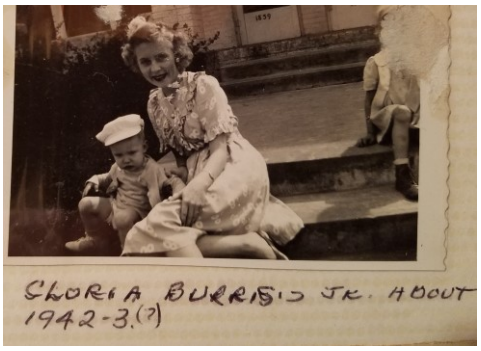
Burris Sr 100th birthday party

Marvin Burris Davis Jr remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (his mother)

She was a loving person, not a party type, and her church meant a lot to her. She was very active in the church and the women's activities. I tested her patience.



Birth of Son.
Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Burris Davis announce the birth of a son, Marvin Burris Jr., on April 15 at St. Mary's Infirmary. The baby is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Davis of this city and Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ziegelmeyer of Houston. Great-grandparents are V. Davis of Bastrop and Mrs. A. Ziegelmeyer of Houston.



Vicki Davis Sutton remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her mother)

Mama was a great mom. She made all my clothes for school and church. I never had "bought dresses." She was a wonderful seamstress. I always hated trying them on and was probably a pain about it – much later I realized how lucky I was. When I had Angela, she also made clothes for her. Once on Angela's birthday, we were getting ready for her birthday party and a package came in the mail – a dress for her to wear to her birthday party!

Mama always dressed up for church. I remember her having shoes and purses to match her outfits. I so appreciate her and Daddy taking us to Sunday School and church every Sunday – laying that foundation for our faith.

Josie Davis remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her mother-in-law)

She was so happy to have me in Burris' life. She even went to my mother and told her how glad he was that I came into his life. She was an excellent seamstress. She made clothes for me, Vicki and my children when they were little. She raised African violets and had them in racks in her kitchen. She loved having a beautiful yard with lots of flowers and tropical plants. She enjoyed traveling to Hawaii.

Kristi Davis Ramsey remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her grandmother)

Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis was my grandmother. I am the daughter of her son, Burris Jr, and am her oldest grandchild. I have very fond memories of my grandparents and spent multiple weekends per year staying at their house as well as seeing them a couple of times each month.

Grandma (as I called her) was kind and loving, but not over the top. She took pride in her family and in her home. She worked in the home and enjoyed plants (especially African Violets & Plumeria). She made home cooked meals, kept a clean house, and kept my grandfather in line. They enjoyed traveling in their motorhome and taking trips to Hawaii.

They were very involved in their church, Memorial Lutheran Church. She also volunteered at the hospital as a "pink lady." Every time we came to stay, they took us to Baskin Robbins to get ice cream! We also saw many movies together and every year they would take me to the Houston Livestock Show and Rodeo. I have many fond memories of her. She was a loving grandmother that supported my decisions and was proud of my accomplishments!

Kory, Gloria, Burris Sr, Kristi

Kyle, Ciarra, Brennan, Clayton, Kristi, Shawn

<u>Kory Davis remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (his grandmother)</u>

Unfortunately her life was cut too short so I did not get as much time with her as I did with Grandpa. I definitely remember meals at the kitchen table at their house in Texas City. Grandma always served breakfast in her “housecoat.” The meals were good as well as the conversation. Grandma was always really nice and took great care of me as a kid. I remember her being very delicate and a little quiet and reserved.

I remember her attention to the African Violets in the back room and how much she cared for those. I also enjoyed looking at all the photo albums in that back room and asking her to tell me who everyone was and why they were in the photo.

Cafeterias! We always stopped in LaGrange on our way to Austin at the same cafeteria. The name of the cafeteria is escaping me. I also remember visiting the cafeteria in Texas City. Cafeterias seemed to be her “go to” restaurant.

Finally, her love of travel. I have been lucky to be able to take my kids all over the US and different parts of the world. I was initially introduced to the idea of travel by Grandma and Grandpa and their frequent vacations in their travel trailer. They would tell me about their driving adventures and show me pictures of where they visited. My parents carried on this legacy and provided me with the opportunity to travel the world. I am fortunate to be able to do the same for my family.

I could really tell she loved me. That is what I remember the most.

Teagan, Gia, Kory, Simon, Madelyn

Gloria, Angela, Kristi, Burris Sr, Kory, baby Mark

Angela Sutton Renfro remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her grandmother)

I called my grandmother Nannie. When I visited her and Papa, we sometimes went to Galveston State Park and went swimming, though she wouldn't get in the water, just Papa. We would also walk onto the ferry in Galveston and ride over to Boliver and back. Other times, she'd take me to Baybrook Mall to shop – she loved to shop! She might buy me a dress at the mall and told me that sometimes a girl just needs a new tube of lipstick.

She liked to watch her "programs" and her favorite was "Days of Our Lives." Nannie and Papa had a routine they stuck to everyday. We would take "rests/naps" in the afternoon, get up and water the plants and feed the birds, etc. We would play cards in the afternoon, mainly double solitaire. She was so fast and would beat everybody so I never beat her. She made the best roast, gravy and mashed potato suppers every Sunday after church – and we always went to church. Sometimes she would take us to Baskin Robbins after supper and she would get her favorite ice cream: chocolate with peanut butter.

When Papa was at work, Nannie would take her bath in the afternoon and put on her pearls. I asked her why she did that and she told me that when Papa got home, she wanted to smell nice and be dressed for him. I love that. Nannie gave those pearls to my cousin Kristi and wanted her to wear them on her wedding day. She told Kristi that she wanted me to wear them on my wedding day too, so Kristi put them around my neck on my wedding day. It was so nice to know a part of her was with me on my special day.

I remember a few times when Papa would tease Nannie and he would wink at me to let me know it was a joke. She'd come around the corner to give him "what for" and he'd pull her into his lap and she'd laugh. They loved each other very much.

Holidays were always fun with Nannie and Papa. All my family would be there, including my dad's family. We always had a good time together.

Nannie gave me her watch with a beautiful crystal face as well as her opal necklace and earrings. I cherish them.

I loved my grandparents very much and miss them every day.

Gloria and Angela

Gloria, Ollie, Vicki, Angela: 4 generations

Angela and Gloria

Angela and Gloria

Kristi Davis Ramsey and Angela, with Gloria's pearls, on her wedding day

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her aunt)

I have so many remembrances of Aunt Gloria. Vicki, her daughter, and I are only separated by one year in age, so I spent a lot of time with the Davis family. Most memorable ones were the Sunday dinners after church. Aunt Gloria was a great believer in church and God. She was a sponsor at almost all church events and "work" at the Church. She honored the day of the Lord with family dinners. And Aunt Gloria cooked a mean roast. Ollie and Dick were always there and it was a full, tiny kitchen. But it was always such a great family memory for me, having my Sundays over at the Davis's. And Gloria was always "on time" with the dinner. I guess the reason it was so memorable to me because Aunt Gloria really seemed to enjoy these dinners and cooking for all of us.

Another great memory was the vacations. I was always invited and got to go to Camp Warnecke on the Guadalupe River. We would float on tubes down the shallow but in some places, rapid water would create some fun slides. We always rented big cabins (at least they seemed big to me at the time). There were tons of kids: me, Vicki, Burris Jr. always, and sometimes with Aunt Dot's kids: Pat, Johnny, and Sue Donovan. Aunt Dot was not really my aunt, as she was sister to Uncle Burris. But I never knew her as anything but Aunt Dot, and I was never corrected. Also, Uncle Burris' brother, Eddie, had kids who sometimes came. Then it would be Dorothy Jean as well but she was a bit younger. There may have been other children who were visitors with another one of us, but I really can't remember who or what their names were. Just friends who were allowed to vacation with us. There were tons of adults, besides the ones mentioned, Aunt Dot's husband Eugene, Aunt Clara I remember well, but not sure if her husband Johnny was there. Of course, Ollie and Dick were there. And I am sure I remember Mimi and Papa Davis. They had huge card games of Hearts, Spades, and Pitch.

Well, while the adults played cards, we, the "kids" were told we had to go take a nap. We were supposedly being sheltered in place because it was "the heat of the day" outside. I secretly always suspected the real truth was that they adults wanted to play cards and not have to "worry" that we kids would fall into the Guadalupe and drown so this "nap" felt trumped up to me. But we didn't let that stop the fun. We would jump around, yell, scream, throw things at one another, have pillow fights...UNTIL the door was opened and "Ouchie" was standing in the doorway with a belt or now I am thinking fly swatter! Everyone got swatted and told to lay down and sleep. Why it was Aunt Gloria I will never know, but we kids nicknamed her "Ouchie," and got wise and posted a sentinel at a crack in the door. If anyone had wised up and sent in Papa Davis, believe me, naps would have happened!

The sentinel's only job was to alert us if Aunt Gloria stood up from the table. The sentinel would always say, "Ouchie" is coming! Where upon you could NOT find a more well-mannered, quiet group of children when the door opened. We would "pretend" sleep....if some joker didn't start laughing. Sometimes a beating was administered anyway, and sometimes she would just warn us. But believe it or not, for some reason aggravating "Ouchie" became a sport we loved!

As I grew up a bit and became a teenager, I really realized what a lady Aunt Gloria was. She was not the "life of the party," but she had a way of engaging you in a conversation and would ask great questions about our take on our lives. I found myself telling her about me and her really listening to me as if I were important. I really liked that.

She was a quiet woman for the most part, content to sit back and let others have the spotlight, and laugh quietly when her brother, my dad, was telling his outrageous stories and jokes. She always seemed to love the family get togethers and I would catch her watching all of us. I felt "seen" by her. That is a lot for a teenager.

As a married adult, my admiration for my Aunt Gloria matured as well. She really liked Don, so that was something I loved. I wish to God I had been more attuned to her as I became more of a woman. At our gatherings, it was noisy, raucous, loud, filled with children, then grandchildren. But always, Aunt Gloria was there.

One of the most cherished memories of Gloria was related to how she cared for her parents, Ollie and Dick, as their memories and lives began to slip away. I marveled at her steadfastness as she went to the nursing

home every single day to feed, first Dick, then Ollie, their meals. She never missed a day, and it was a tremendous lesson for me in how you respect and care for your parents, even when they didn't even know you were there. Thank you Gloria...

My mother and Aunt Gloria developed a very close relationship. In fact, I think it was always there. Mother found Aunt Gloria's homespun wisdom interesting. Mother quoted Gloria telling her, "Lucille, Burris will NEVER think for a minute I don't NEED something...a pair of underwear, a tube of lipstick, but he will recognize my needs." Mother thought about that a lot because Daddy could be stingy with a dime unless it was for fishing gear.

As good of friends as the were, they became increasingly closer as mother and Aunt Gloria spent many hours talking about life .... and unfortunately, death. Gloria told mother things that were too emotional for her family to handle. Questions about the hereafter. What would her family do when she was gone. How much she loved everyone and how hard it was to leave Uncle Burris and her kids and grandchildren. She was sad to leave, but yet, wasn't complaining because she knew she would be with her Jesus and God. She was a true believer and wasn't afraid, just a bit sad about the leaving. Her greatest regret was not reaching the 50th Wedding Anniversary with Uncle Burris, the man she loved with all her heart and soul.

When she passed, and we were at her funeral, my mother cried like I have never seen before. She really loved Aunt Gloria, and if you know my mom, she didn't cry much. They were heart sisters.

Aunt Gloria, you still live on, especially in my sister, Lori. I have told Lori for many, many years that her speech patterns, her laugh, her expressions and even her face at times just made Aunt Gloria appear right before my eyes. She didn't see it, until one day she did. So, Aunt Gloria, if I truly want to, I can see you every time I am with Lori, and all those feelings for you rush to my mind and heart and remind me of my sweet and wonderful aunt. I miss you and always will.
Love, Lila

Burris Sr with Lila

Gloria with Lulu

Bubba, Burris Jr, Lila, Vicki

Burris Jr, Bubba, Lila, Vicki

Vicki, Burris Jr, Lila

Lila, Bubba, Vicki, Burris Jr

Vicki, Burris Sr, Gloria, Lila

Lila and Vicki

Jeannie Vandiver, Lila, Vicki

Lori Ziegelmeyer remembers Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis (her aunt)

"Aunt Go-Go" was very sweet and pleasant and always had a smile for me. I was the youngest of the bunch and I think my siblings went over to her house much more than I did, so I didn't spend a lot of time with her, but I do remember going to their house at Easter when I was very little.

Richard III, LuAnn, Lori

LuAnn, Lori, Vicki, Lila, Richard III

As I got older, I spent a little more time with her. She and Uncle Burris would come visit Mom and Dad when I was still at home. They talked about their travels across the US and showed us pictures. They seemed thrilled to be able to travel and see what they wanted.

When I graduated high school (or maybe college), she gave me a beautiful James Avery hummingbird necklace that I still wear to this day. She also gave me two pretty Christmas ornaments that I put on my tree every year. They always make me think of her and smile.

Uncle Burris told me about how crazy he was about Gloria. He said he wanted to marry her and Gloria told him that he needed to ask her father. Uncle Burris said he was so scared to ask him! Gloria was 17 when he got up the courage to ask Dick if he could marry Gloria. Dick said he'd be okay with that, but he wanted them to wait until she was 18 years old. Uncle Burris said he could do that, and they married on Gloria's 18th birthday.

I remember the last time I saw Aunt Go-Go, at home, and she was very ill. She was the first person in my life that I saw so sick and I thought she was very brave to talk about it with me, Mom and Dad when we visited. Mom told me that she and Gloria talked for hours, days on end, when she was sick. I'm sure my mother heard some really hard things from Gloria, but she was always there. She told Mom that she really couldn't talk about her illness with her family, no doubt because it hit too close to home. She told Mom that she appreciated her for being there. I saw my mother cry maybe 4 times in my life. She was very stoic. But after Gloria's funeral, she, Dad and I were walking down the sidewalk on the way to the car, softly talking about the funeral, and Mom stopped suddenly in her tracks. Dad and I kept walking until we realized she wasn't beside us. When I turned around, I saw my mother breaking down, right there, on the sidewalk of Memorial Lutheran Church. I was taken aback. She and Gloria had known each other for almost 45 years. Mom loved and cared about her and, through it all, they became *really* good friends. I cherish that.

Richard Harry “Bubba” Ziegelmeyer III

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV remembers Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer III (his father)

I've always thought of my father as a caring, considerate and passionate man. He cared about his family and loved his country. It was obvious he cared deeply about my sister and I. He was also deeply in love with my mother. His sense of humor was impeccable, and I couldn’t truly grasp and appreciate his intelligent, witty and often subtle humor until he had passed away and I had gotten much older. He was more intelligent than he may have led you to believe and it was obvious in his humor and daily dialogue. I often find myself saying or doing things that remind me of him. His humor genetics were passed on to me without a doubt.

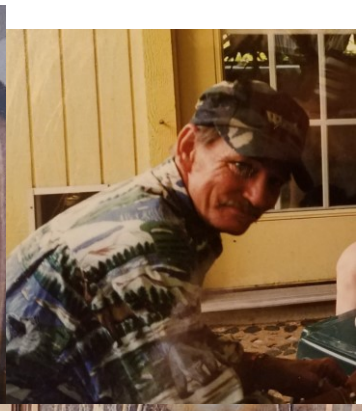
My father worked his fingers to the bone at his B & Z Paint and Body Shop to take care of his family. After spending many summers at his body shop as a makeshift daycare facility, I got to see first-hand what he did to be successful in repairing cars. If there was one thing he taught me, it was what an honest day of work looked like. I believe he would have done nearly anything to support his family. Again, I wasn’t able to completely grasp the sacrifices and labor that went into running his own business until I was much older. As a working-class professional raising a family myself, I see the daily struggles involved with being in that position. My father was able to balance that well and made it look easy. I believe one of the most important things I ever learned from him, which is the high-light of this writing, was to treat people the way you want to be treated, regardless of what they can do for you. And he was able to teach me that without saying a word about it. If the man saw someone hitch-hiking, regardless of his destination or time crunch he may have been in, he would stop to pick them up. Guaranteed. Every time. He’d give them a few dollars, too. He was the most unselfish person I have ever met. Whether it was the janitor or the CEO, my father treated them the same. This has been greatly beneficial to me and I’m forever grateful that I had that role model in my life.

I was always in awe at how he could play a guitar as if it were an attachment of his body. I can barely hold one in my hand correctly, but my father could play his guitar with an affection I can’t put into words. Whether it was a Randy Travis classic, or a Don Williams love song, he would play it with unwavering passion. Some of the lyrics may have been changed on the fly, but you were still entertained.

I was fortunate that I was able to spend time fishing and hunting with him while I was young. Spending that type of quality time together is very important in a young man’s life and I’m glad I was able to experience it with him. His passion for the outdoors and appreciation for wildlife was passed on to me and for that I will forever be grateful. You can tell a lot about a person by how they act when spending time outdoors, through their patience and passion, especially when dealing with children who are still learning their way.

As I got older, I felt like my father’s internal clock stopped ticking forward around 1970. It seems as if he was permanently stuck in that era, which isn’t necessarily a bad thing. Technology passed him up and he didn’t seem to care. Having grown up with Depression-Era parents, he was resourceful and didn’t waste things. He understood the value of a dollar. He was brought up during a much different time period than before the decay of western society and I don’t blame him for being stuck in the time period when he grew up, which he obviously enjoyed. Whether the music or his clothes, it was clear he loved that time period. Although he served in the Navy during the Vietnam conflict, I still looked at him as a “make peace not war” type of guy. I think he enjoyed serving and being stationed in the Philippines, and I enjoyed when he would tell me about it.

Unfortunately, he couldn't stop drinking. I never understood what it meant to have alcoholism, and I still don't. Whatever it is, it had a grip on his life and sadly ended his life at 52 years old. I'd give anything for him to have met my two children. I know they would love him so much. Although his life was cut short right before I turned 17, I'm forever thankful to have known him, learned from him and have fond memories of him. I'll look forward to showing my children pictures, telling them stories.



Donna Marie Yarbrough remembers Richard H "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer III (her step-father)

I love Bubba. He was my dad from day one. He always supported me and provided a good life for us. He was always teaching me survival skills while camping. I had so much fun camping, hunting, and fishing with him and PeePaw. Bubba took me golfing sometimes. I just wanted to drive the cart but he always made us walk 18 holes. I was picking all the balls up I could find to stock him up. But didn't realize it was the balls everyone was playing with.

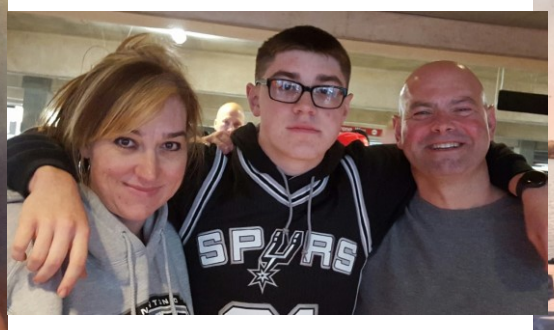
Bubba was a crafty person. I remember making toilet seats and fake ice cubes with bugs in them. I thought they were so cool. He was very intelligent on a level some didn't understand.

Bubba would give his last dollar and the shirt off his back to a stranger off the street. He was a very caring and loving man. He was also an animal lover. He would find them and bring them home.

My husband, Troy, spent a lot of time with Bubba when he was a teenager. Troy told me that Bubba was like a father to him. Bubba taught Troy how to fish and hunt. He even taught him how to sandblast and do some body work at the body shop. He misses him a lot. We both wish he were here to see our son, Chase, grow up.

Bubba and Connie

Bubba, Connie, Donna


Donna, Chase and Troy Yarbrough

Bud Ferguson and Bubba

Lila remembers Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer III "Bubba," her brother

My brother was only 4 years younger than me, so I spent a lot of my early life at home with Bubba.

"Little Bubba" – I remember how Bubba loved to play Cowboy when he was little. He always had a fascination with his cap guns, or should I say, more fascinated with the caps themselves. He loved to get a "roll" of caps and smash them with a hammer! Mother bought enough caps to fill a washtub. For Bubba, the louder, the better. He and I loved to watch old TV shows like The Lone Ranger, Roy Rogers, and Sunset Carson. I could lead him around like my puppy. He thought I was better than sliced bread. I convinced him to participate in the scam of "let's jump from bed to bed, and then when daddy comes in to whip us, we will laugh". My reasoning was that we could make daddy laugh and beat us less. He agreed when I told him that I wouldn't play with him...and he took the beatings, like a good brother should. Poor Bubba! Or "let's put sugar in daddy's mouth while he was snoring," one of my all-time favorites. All activities were designed to get both of us a good old fashion spanking. But in those days, I was a trickster. Ok, troublemaker. But Bubba and I had fun.

"Middle Bubba" – Bubba would bring home the most amazing array of animals. Birds, lizards, bugs, snakes, rodents, turtles. And mother, she would just beat his pants against the brick wall before she washed them to kill anything in his pockets. Mother, God bless her, let him do mostly whatever he wanted to do, because he was after all, "a boy." We had an array of the most interesting "pets." We had a nutria rat in the back yard that was Bubba's friend. He had a grackle that followed him all over Texas City begging to be fed, even during baseball practice. We had a chicken that was so big from eating all the dog food that she looked more like a turkey. Bubba had a boa constrictor that he had in an old aquarium with a light over it. One winter, the light went out. Bubba brought it in the house crying. The snake was lifeless. I was so sad for him and assured him that putting him in a pan and placing him in the oven would warm him up. It didn't. We had a funeral that day. At this point, Bubba and I were still pretty good friends. I remember Bubba taking his BB gun or his pellet gun and heading off through the neighborhood to the local drainage ditches to shoot meadow larks, rats, or whatever bird happened to cross his way. Occasionally, I would go with him and he taught me to shoot his gun. Daddy used to take Bubba fishing out in the Row-Dammit-Row and taught him all the tricks of fishing. It started him on some of the loves of his life, hunting and fishing.

"Teen Age Bubba" – this is where my memories of Bubba become less clear. Mainly because I was in high school and doing my thing and he was approaching early teenage stage and was doing his own thing. I do remember Bubba loved music and used to plunk the guitar and belt out Rolling Stones, The Animals, and Jimmy Hendricks songs and go to his hoodlum friend's garage and pretend to be a band. They all were hoodlums (as far as I could tell), because you know at my advanced age of 17 or 18 , kids Bubba's age were all hoodlums to me. Jerk faces really. Like all 13- and 14- and 15- year-old boys. But at this stage of his life, his whole life was dedicated to tormenting me and defying me as his jailer. Mother had some health issues at this time, and I was "in charge" for a while. I remember the day I no longer could "boss" him around. He chased me into the bathroom until mom came home. My days of controlling Bubba were officially over.

Overall, my memories of my brother were of this sweet, very quiet, even a bit shy boy, who just loved the outdoors. He was "outside" more than he was "inside," which was fine with me, because you know boys "stunk" when they got hot and sweaty.

"Older Bubba" – of course my best remembered memories of Bubba came after I had left home to get married, and he left home for a stint in the Navy. I was about 23 and Bubba was about 19 then. Bubba came out of the Navy and lived with me and Don up in our dormer room on 3rd Avenue. Laurette was about 3 or 4 years old at the time. Bubba would meet and then marry Nora Grenard. They weren't married too long before they divorced. They had no children.

Bubba went to work with daddy in his auto paint shop, the B & Z Paint and Body Shop. Bubba married Connie Wood, and adopted her adorable daughter to his heart and soul, Donna Franklin. Early on in their marriage, Bubba was learning his craft at the B & Z Paint and Body Shop. He made sure Donna wanted for nothing, and he loved his family dearly. It was some of Bubba's best times. But Bubba unfortunately, was

introduced to drugs and alcohol while in the Navy, and those problems began to become apparent over time. It was Donna who often retrieved my brother from a bar, would bring him home, clean him up, wash his clothes, feed him, and nurse him back to health for a while. I thanked Donna so much for her love for Bubba. She once told me, “Bubba was more of a daddy to me than my own daddy. I knew the good Bubba, and how he was always there for whatever I needed. I loved him so much.” It strikes me how Donna reflected the same love that many, many people expressed for my brother. He was always ready with a smile and a joke. He loved people so much. He was generous to a fault to all who knew him. Bubba never lost his love of animals, and they in turn, worshipped him. He was a dog magnet. Who will ever forget “shop dog”?

Bubba and Connie eventually had Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV. Richard IV was the apple of Bubba’s eye. His boy. My favorite picture of Richard and Bubba was the one where they were standing at the door, both with bed head, just arising. Oh my God, a “little Bubba”, that was Richard IV. Bubba taught Richard IV how to fish and hunt. He attended his baseball games and was so proud of Richard IV. Richard Ziegelmeyer IV is the last in the line of Richards in the Ziegelmeyer family name, and what a tribute he is to the ancestral name. Sadly, Bubba never got to witness firsthand the kind of man his son has become as he died before Richard graduated high school.

As time passed, we shared many family memories together. All the family get togethers that we used to have at my Webster house in those days were some of my best memories of family, and of course Bubba. If you were planning a function, you had to tell Bubba it started 2 hours earlier than you planned because he was always late, but he never didn’t show. It was a “Bubba Thing” as he liked to call his idiosyncrasies. He loved to eat almost everything with his fingers. And he loved to play the family games. Often, you would have to say, “Bubba, its your turn”, and he would twist his arm inward at the wrist with his hand upside down and say, “Oh, is it my turn?” with his silly grin. And then he would take 5 minutes to play, sigh. All good memories. Sometimes, he would just sit around with his guitar and belt out Don McClean songs. He would be in his own world, eyes closed. If he forgot a lyric, he would say, “And I remember mom and dad, ...and uh, and uh” and then remembering, he would go on, until the next lyrical lapse. So many good times.

There was a period in Bubba’s life when he was totally sober for a while. It had been so long that I had forgotten my sober brother. I remember being at a dinner with the whole family, and I watched Bubba as his eyes went from one person to another, listening intently to them. Smiling quietly at the jokes, appreciating everyone in the family. He felt no need to be the family “clown.” He reminded me of “Little Bubba” again: shy, quiet, smiling, appreciating, engaged in the moment, and it makes me really sad in my heart because it underscored for me how much of his life, his attitude, “his ability to be engaged” with the family he had sacrificed by his addicted ways. It robbed him of so much.

In many ways, it changed us as well, as we relegated him to the role of court jester of the family, when I know in my heart he wanted so much more. I am not proud of that as I have come to reflect on the family dynamics. Bubba had his demons chasing him as do we all. But I will never forget those sober days, because I got to tell my brother how much I loved him, told him how hard I wished we could keep “this brother” with us. He smiled at that but made no promises.

I was struck at how many people knew and loved Bubba. When he died, his funeral filled Emken-Linton Funeral Home. All annexes were opened, and it was standing room only. People I met after he died, said with a lot of emotion, “Bubba died?! Oh no, we all loved Bubba!” In this, he was so much like my daddy. He never met a stranger. How often he would meet people by throwing his arm around them, and say, “Hi, my name is Bubba. You know you’re glad to meet me,” with his goofy smile.

When Bubba left this world, it was a bit sadder place for us all. So much color was gone. What’s left of my family, and those who knew him well, often speak of Bubba with love and kindness, and joy. He managed to leave an indelible mark on all who knew him.

Lori remembers Richard H Ziegelmeyer III "Bubba" (her brother)

Bubba was 8 years older than I. He nicknamed me "Twiggy" after the supermodel because I was so skinny when I was young. He loved to tease (read torture) me. I was like his little pet sister. I'm sure I was quite the bother to an older brother. When I was very small, we shared a bedroom so Lila and Lulu could have a room together since they were older. Bubba took to climbing out the window during the middle of the night to meet up with a friend so they could throw water balloons at passing cars from the roof of his friend's house. (The shocked drivers wouldn't think to look up at two fools atop a roof.) Every so often I'd wake up and catch him leaving. I told him that I was going to tell Mom and Dad or he'd have to promise me 25¢ or a bag of candy. He told me he'd get me what I wanted and to shut up and go back to sleep - and he always paid up.

I was forever amazed that Bubba could take a baby chick and feed it with a mash he made and give it water with an eye dropper – and it would live! Dogs LOVED Bubba. He was an animal lover to his core.

I grew up on the tail end of the hippie era. Bubba and Lulu were the epitome of hippies and I thought they were the coolest. Mom, ever so smart, wouldn't let me hang out with either of them (not that they would have let me anyway). It's worth mentioning here that Lulu and Bubba were a special kind of soul mate for each other. They truly "got" each other. Bubba loved his music and mom had a beautiful stereo system with two large speakers that would swing open at the bottom. Many days, with Mom and Dad gone, I'd find Bubba lying on the ground between the speakers listening to his favs, turned up as loud as they'd go. So cool!

I remember going in Bubba's room (Lila was gone by then and Lulu and I shared a room) and finding a large canvas bag on the floor. I had heard talk that he "was leaving" and they "didn't know where he'd be stationed" and I started to get sad, thinking he wouldn't be here anymore. I unzipped his bag. He was just beginning to pack it. In it, I found underwear, socks, and a few seashells. I tried to crawl in. I figured I'd go with him because he would need someone to look after him, you know…*tell on him* to keep him in line. I had gotten the zipper up to my shoulders when he walked in and sternly told me to "GET OUT!" (I was probably always in his stuff.) Later that night, he talked to me in a real sweet voice and told me those seashells were to remind him of Galveston when he was gone. I think he might have been a little scared to leave. I don't recall the length of time between then and when we took him to the airport, but everyone was SO QUIET. We all went in together and when Bubba boarded the plane, Dad, Mom and I pressed our noses against the glass to watch his plane takeoff. Boy, did Dad get upset that his only son was being sent to the service! It got real quiet in the house after Bubba left, and not necessarily in a good way.

While putting together this genealogy family record, a man contacted me on Facebook. He wanted to tell me about his encounter with Bubba one fateful day:

"Lori, your brother Bubba and I were friends in jr. high and high school. We had a band when we were sophomores with Max Bagby and Doug Kirby. Bubba saved me from drowning at the Blue Hole in the summer between our 8th & 9th grade year. I won't forget him. I have told my granddaughters about your brother saving me from drowning. I had a broken foot which still gives me issues but I'm still here. Everything would have ended for me on that late July morning of 1965 had it not been for your brother. There's a lot to the story but it's too long and too late to go there tonight. Some time though. I just want him to be remembered."
~David Pevoto

Of course I got into Bubba's stuff when he came home from Vietnam. He brought home some of the longest bullets I'd ever seen, along with a metal container that had a long lid that shut on the side (probably government issued?). There were a lot of what I can only describe as "war" stuff in his belongings. He also brought home a plethora of gifts for Mom which thrilled her to no end. He spoke about a Filipino woman he met while stationed in the Philippines and said he wanted to marry her. He told the story of going to her home and her parents had prepared a beautiful meal, complete with an ostrich egg that had been buried for months. He said he ate it even though it "stunk to high heaven." He said he didn't want to embarrass himself or make her parents not like him. He never really talked about her again.

When I quit teaching for a couple of years (Mom and Dad's house caught fire), he told me to come work with him at the shop. I did all kinds of things from run the office and write checks to work on cars and transformers. He helped me out when I really needed it. Most of all, I will remember my brother as being one of the kindest people I've ever known. He didn't have much of a temper and I think a lot of people

took advantage of that, but he didn't care. Many people down on their luck were saved for another day because of Bubba. I never heard him talk bad about anybody. He had a great sense of humor and loved to make people laugh at his corny jokes. He loved his family and took good care of them. I miss him every day.

Laurette Muzik remembers Richard H Ziegelmeyer III "Bubba" (her uncle)

My Uncle Bubba was a character. He could make me laugh faster than most people I know. He was always good for a joke or a story. He kept the family entertained by playing his guitar and singing to us. I mostly remember him being such a hard worker. He loved his family so much. He provided for his family no matter what. He loved his children more than life itself. He was the cool dad on the block. He did things like climb to the tip top of the huge tree he had in his front yard and run a water hose during a freeze. It made the most beautiful ice sculpture you have ever seen. I can remember a huge line of cars driving by his house to see his creation. I'm sure the entire town of Texas City drove by his house that day.

If it was in Bubba's power, he did it for his kids. He was also a very kind soul. He had such a gentle side for people...ALL people, didn't matter how rich or poor, color or race. ALL people were ok to Bubba. He never met a stranger. He went to the local store and he made such an impression on everyone they called him "The Little Chief Man" named after the store. He would give you his very last nickel or the shirt off of his back if you needed it.

He also had talent. The family always said Bubba missed his calling. He made so many creative crafts. He is the only person, I'm sure, that looked at a cows pelvis bone and saw an elephant. This piece was amazing. He made that pelvis bone look EXACTLY like an elephant! I proudly display that piece to this day! He made belt buckles, toilet seats, jewelry signs and so much more. He should have been an artist! And SMART, oh man he was smart. He had a hidden talent of writing beautiful poetry. My Uncle Bubba was an amazing man. He was loved by so many people!!!! I miss him so much!

Louis Ferguson remembers Richard H Ziegelmeyer III "Bubba" (his uncle)

Everyone needs an Uncle "Bubba" - Everyone needs an Uncle Bubba like I had. This man had his faults, but he had so many strengths. His biggest strength was his heart. His heart was as big as any heart, in any person, I've ever known. He would give you the shirt off his back even if you never asked. He would stop anything he was doing to help someone at any time, regardless of what it might cost him. I'm pretty sure he rooted for others more than he rooted for himself.

Quick Story - I was probably 14 years old - The geese were on the prairie, but my dad had to work. I convinced my dad to let me go to the camp (with his boat) and take Uncle Bubba with me. I was surprised when he said yes. To this day, probably the best goose hunt I've ever made. Uncle Bubba and I had a great morning. At the end of the hunt, I realized that I had shot most of the geese. Of course, being a young boy, I just thought I was better than Uncle Bubba. It took me years to realize that Uncle Bubba made sure I got the 1st shot when geese got in range. He gave me the opportunity to be more successful than him. I never got the chance to talk to him about that hunt as I became a father, and understood what he did that morning. He made a 14 year old boy feel like a seasoned hunter, because he knew how that would make me feel. Took me a while to figure out that lesson, but I've lived my life doing my best to repay that through my kids and my employees. We also overheated my dad's outboard motor, and he took the blame for that too (that's a whole other story).

His heart was so so BIG!!! Bubba left this world way too soon. He had so many things to teach me and others. But while he was here, he left his mark on me.

Bubba and Lulu's husband, Bud Ferguson

Lila, Louis, Bubba January babies

Bubba and Lila

Bubba and Buddy

Speak Their Name

Someone I love has gone away
And life is not the same
The greatest gift that you can give
Is just to speak their name

I need to hear the stories
And the tales of days gone past
I need for you to understand
These memories must last

We cannot make more memories
Since they're no longer here
So when you speak of them to me
It's music to my ear

-kp © 2013

Out of the Ashes/FB

Epilogue

It is truly amazing when you consider our Ziegelmeyer family in the United States. Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr, a young boy with a long, unique last name immigrated to the US without his father, lost his mother when he was 16 years old, and lost his young half-brother (Max) a year later. As an immigrant, Alfred was part of the Great American Experiment of nation-building through innovation and community building. He was proof that the melting pot was crucial to developing the fabric of America. Alfred went through a bloody war in Richmond and the 1900 Storm in Galveston while raising a very young family. He became a successful commission merchant in his own right. He was an upstanding, involved citizen in a budding island city, becoming instrumental in the city's merchant successes. He is to be remembered not just because he is our family, but because he serves as a fine example of how important it is to be of service to a community. He's an inspirational study in perseverance and was no doubt a wonderful example of what a father, brother, and uncle should be. My father always spoke fondly of his own father, Alfred Sr's son, Richard Sr. It's not a stretch to say my father saw his father as his hero. In fact, it's not a stretch to say my brother and my nephew saw their fathers as heroes. The generations of love and strong bonds between fathers and sons continue to the present day in our family. I give a lot of that credit to Alfred Sr. He paved the way and set the example for his son and his son's sons to follow. When I look at the paternal men in my family, I feel so proud of who they were and who they continue to be.

I, of course, never met my great-grandfather, but as soon as his picture was given to my father by his sister, Gloria, I found myself studying his face. In it, I saw my grandfather's gentleness. I saw my father's big ears, nose, and hairline. In his eyes, I saw my brother's and my brother's son's. The paternal men have strong, familiar resemblances and, when taken as a whole, I no longer wonder what Alfred's father looked like. Throughout my search, Alfred's picture sat to the left of my computer and I would often look to him for guidance. Silently, I would ask him to help me find his parents and his parent's parents because I was so new to researching ancestors. With each new discovery, we celebrated, Alfred Sr and I. Every so often, it felt as though I could travel back in time and be deposited in the middle of a family group picture. A fuzzy understanding of who they were, where they were, or what they were celebrating became crystal clear with research and new information. I started to feel a connection I didn't think possible with someone I had never – and would never – meet, except in old records and few precious photographs. But I did "meet" him in a way. I met Alfred through his civic and fraternal participations and through his family that stayed close. I met him through the decisions he made as a young man and the direction he took for his life's journey. I feel like I met him most intimately, though, through his wife, Nettie, by reading her poetry and I understood how much she loved him. Together they forged a life-long, loving bond with many ups and downs, filled with strong, determined family members and the help of strong women who were good mothers and nurtured their families.

Alfred Sr's male children were wildly successful businessmen who held important jobs in their communities. All were civic-minded and involved citizens. They were driven in their chosen fields and excelled at every turn. No doubt they learned from the very best.

When I was very small, my mother taught me how to spell Ziegelmeyer using the tune of Mickey Mouse: Z-I-E G-E-L M-E-Y-E R. *No one* shared this name with me in grade school or beyond. I thought it was very foreign-sounding and long, and it tumbled over in my mouth every time I said it. I eventually grew into it and liked being called Ziggy, as most of us Ziegelmeyers can claim. After tracing this beautiful surname back whence it began, I have a new understanding and respect for those who carried it over to America.

In German, a Ziegel is a brick or tile, so we come from brick layers/brick makers/brick masons/brick overseers. I can add a few more definitions to the meaning of the Ziegelmeyer name: strength, love, faith, family, and service.

I'd like to thank my extended families for pitching in and helping me out, especially with pictures and stories. Everyone's input and memories made this project come alive and I thank all of you a million times over. It's the stories that will live on as long as we continue to tell them.

I would have given the world to know a story or two about our 2x or 3x great-grandparents, aunts, uncles or cousins – anything! – and now the young ones in our family will have just that. I hope each of you will spend some time going over this information with your children and grandchildren. We never know where the next genealogist may come from in our family!

It's hard to put someone's life, much less an entire family line, down on paper. I know there are significant life events of our family missed here, simply because we weren't there and no one relayed information to us. Those memories died with the older generation. I can't count the times I've said, "I wish so-and-so were alive so I could ask him/her about this or that…" I guess that's the plight of most family genealogists.

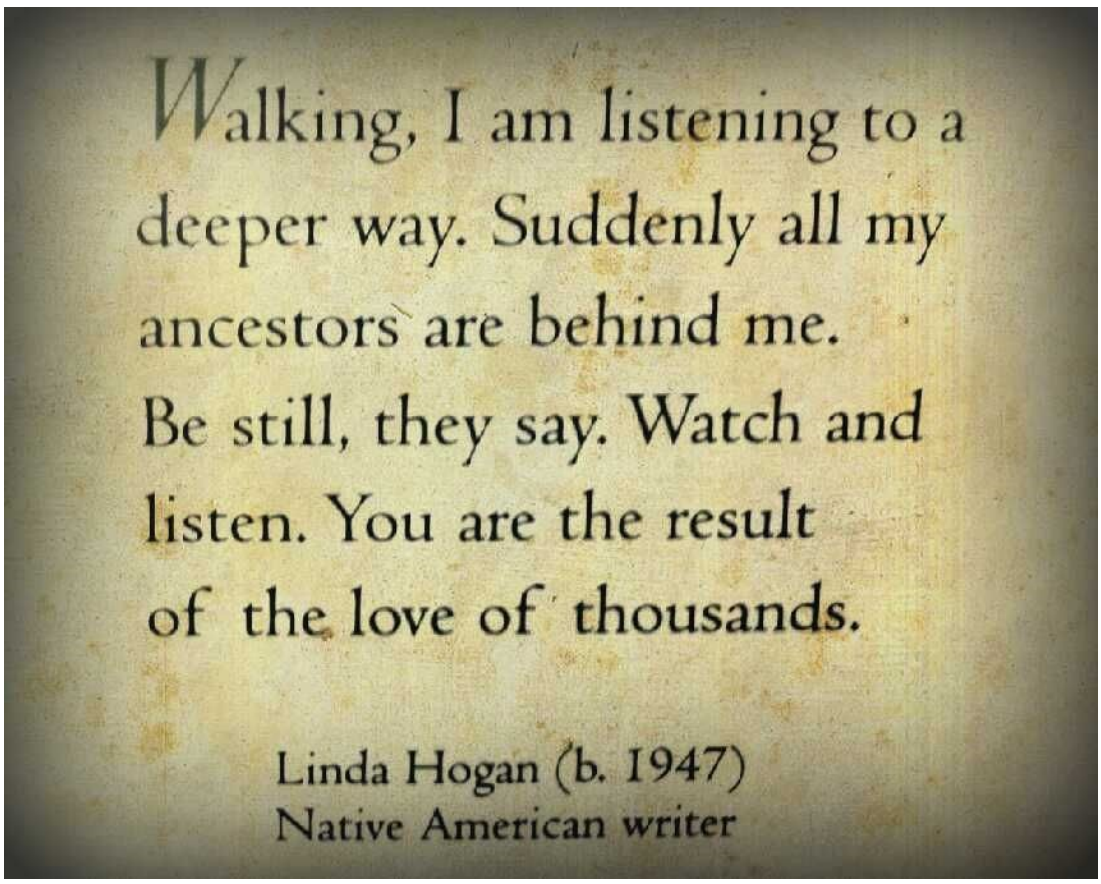
What I learned about our family is that they were close and very supportive of one another. They went to each other's big life events. Cousins were important and they saw each other often. Continuity in First Church gave our early family a steady faith during tough times, and celebrations of weddings and baptisms in good times. The men in the Ziegelmeyer family were go-getters. They were experts in their fields and extremely successful, no matter the hardships they faced. The women were an integral part of their families and had charitable hearts for their communities. After researching the women of the family as best I could – and looking at old photos – I see them as very resourceful, dependable, and fun-loving - definitely the glue of our extended Ziegelmeyer families!

As we go about our own lives and continue our travels through the modern world, I hope we all are mindful of those who came before us. Never forget that we come from excellent, tough stock and we can weather any storm. Our ancestors are always with us, rooting us on. Our successes are their successes.

This is as far as I can go in my lifetime. I leave it to future generations to pick up where I've left off and continue the journey.

This project has been preserved online at https://www.permanent.org where pictures can be digitally enlarged so they're easily readable. All you have to do is make a personal free account. This project can then also be downloaded to your phone.

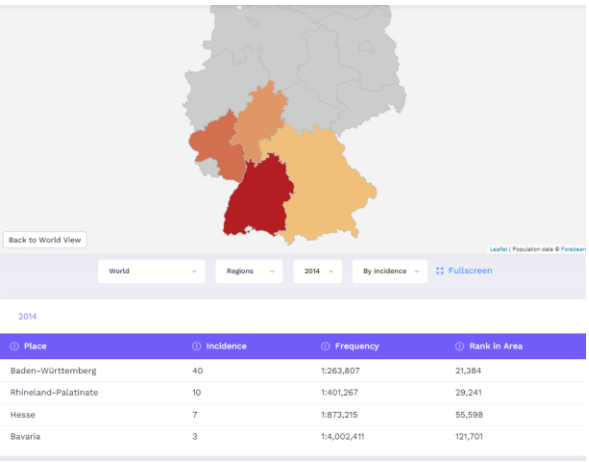
If you are on Ancestry.com, the "Ziegelmeyer-Voigt-Korff Family Tree" is public so you can see more research there, but not near as much as what is in this project.



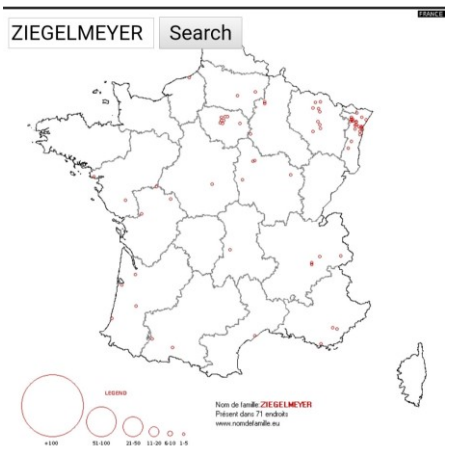
Appendix A: Ziegelmeyer Surname Stats

Site: Forebears.io

In 2014, it's reported that the Ziegelmeyer surname is most prevalent in France with 384 people. There are only 60 people in Germany with the Ziegelmeyer surname.



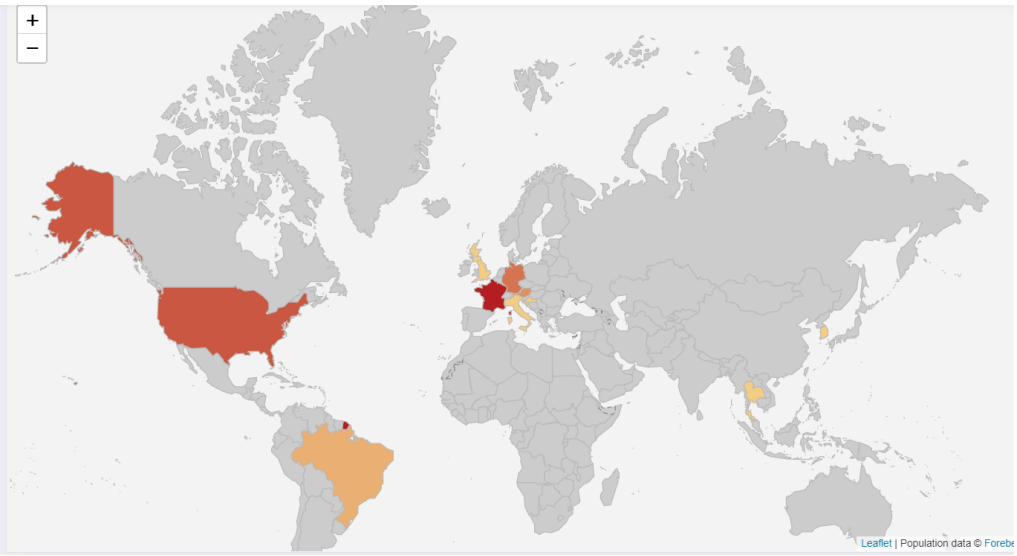
Regions in Germany



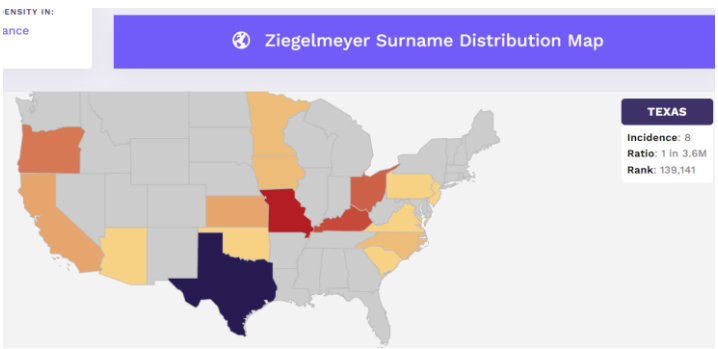
France

Germany

Only 783 people in the world have the Ziegelmeyer surname. Of that number, only 262 are in the US.



Of the 262 people with the Ziegelmeyer surname in the United States, only 8 live in Texas. Those 8 people are our family: 6 direct descendants and 2 by marriage. We are the *only* Ziegelmeyer family in the state of Texas.



Place	Incidence	Frequency	Rank in Area
Missouri	109	1:93,034	11,951
Kentucky	52	1:86,240	8,363
Ohio	45	1:263,920	28,663
Oregon	18	1:234,995	26,921
Texas	8	1:3,625,990	139,141
California	6	1:6,486,240	312,062
Kansas	5	1:596,376	46,932
Minnesota	4	1:1,562,753	98,452
Iowa	3	1:1,098,179	63,192
North Carolina	3	1:3,531,104	118,303
Arizona	2	1:3,197,764	181,163
Pennsylvania	2	1:5,256,113	232,588
Virginia	2	1:4,091,382	182,134
New Jersey	1	1:8,986,972	314,048
Oklahoma	1	1:4,167,675	82,083
South Carolina	1	1:4,941,203	112,472

For every 9,307,211 people in the world, one is a Ziegelmeyer. Ziegelmeyer is the 437,968th most common surname in the world. ***Note**: Roots Tech 2022 finds the Ziegelmeyer surname in: Germany - 128, US - 102 and France - 44. It's evident that the Ziegelmeyer surname is quite unique and uncommon!

Appendix B

Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

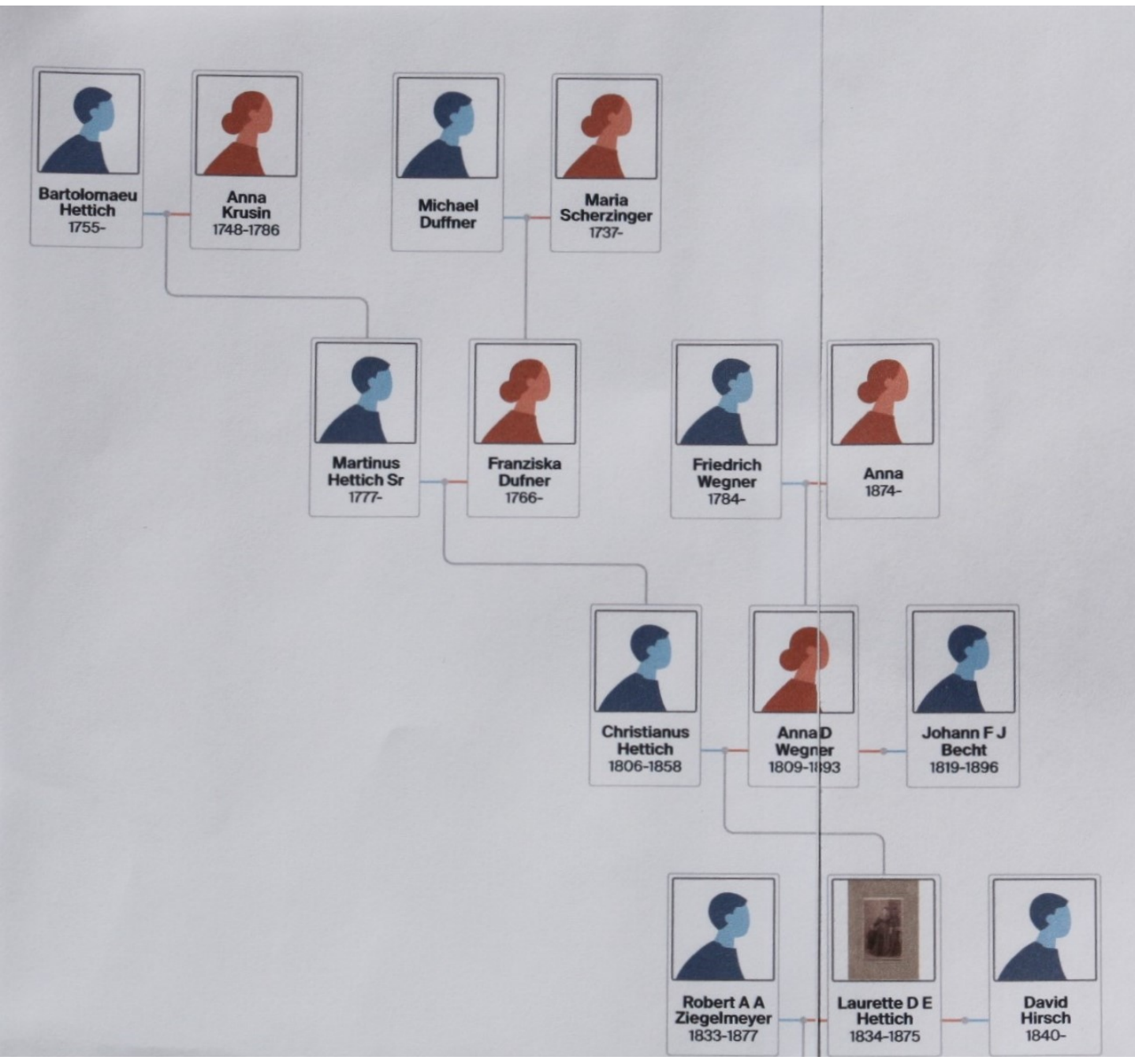
Tree 1: Grandfather Samuel J Ziegelmeyer and Children

Legend: B – BORN D – DIED M – MARRIED Re-M – REMARRIED Imm – IMMIGRATION INFORMATION

Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer B: July 9, 1809, Potsdam D: Dec 28 1877, Prussia M: Nov 39, 1828, Potsdam, to Luise Caroline Voss
Luise Caroline Voss B: About 1804, Prussia D: Unknown
Robert AA Ziegelmeyer B: May 18, 1833, Potsdam, Prussia D: 1877, Prussia M: Oct 10, 1858, Neuruppin, Prussia to Laurette Bertha Hettich
Laurette Bertha Hettich B: Feb 27, 1834, Neuruppin, Prussia D: Dec 3, 1875, Richmond, Texas Re-M: to David Hirsch Imm: Nov 1, 1867, Galveston, TX
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr B: Sept 14, 1859, Breslau Silesia, Prussia D: June 18, 1928, Galveston, TX M: Nov 12, 1881, Galveston, TX, to Anna Antoinette "Nettie" Koschel Imm: Nov 1, 1867, Galveston, TX
Anna Antoinette "Nettie" Koschel B: May 20, 1862, Galveston, TX D: June 21, 1948, Houston, TX
Arthur Hirsch B: April 28, 1870, Richmond, TX D: May 15, 1932, Weimer, TX M: December 7, 1898, Houston, to Lydia E Baker
Alfred William Christian Ziegelmeyer B: Aug 10, 1883, Richmond, TX D: Aug 12, 1974, Houston, TX M: About 1950, unknown, to Elizabeth M Wallace
Edward Ziegelmeyer B: 1884, Texas D: Aug 26, 1898, Galveston, Texas
Julius Emmet Ziegelmeyer B: Nov 11, 1887, Richmond, TX D: Feb 10, 1976, Dallas, TX M: June 14, 1909, Galveston, to Carrie Belle Hardin
Richard Harry Adolphus Ziegelmeyer Sr B: Feb 13, 1889, Richmond, TX D: Feb 5, 1971, Texas City, TX M: March 17, 1917, Galveston, TX, to Olga Estelle Voigt
Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr B: Nov 26, 1891, Rosenberg, TX D: Feb 2, 1982, Galveston, TX M: July 1, 1914, Galveston, to Hazel Zelma Benecke
Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer B: Feb 8, 1894, Galveston, TX D: March 25, 1967, Sanger, CA M: Sept 4, 1918, Galveston, TX, to William Clyde Jones Sr
Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer B: April 16, 1896, Galveston, TX D: July 31, 1934, Galveston, TX M: Feb 4, 1917, Covington County, Alabama, to Frank Clifford Grant Sr

Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 2: Mother Bertha Hettich

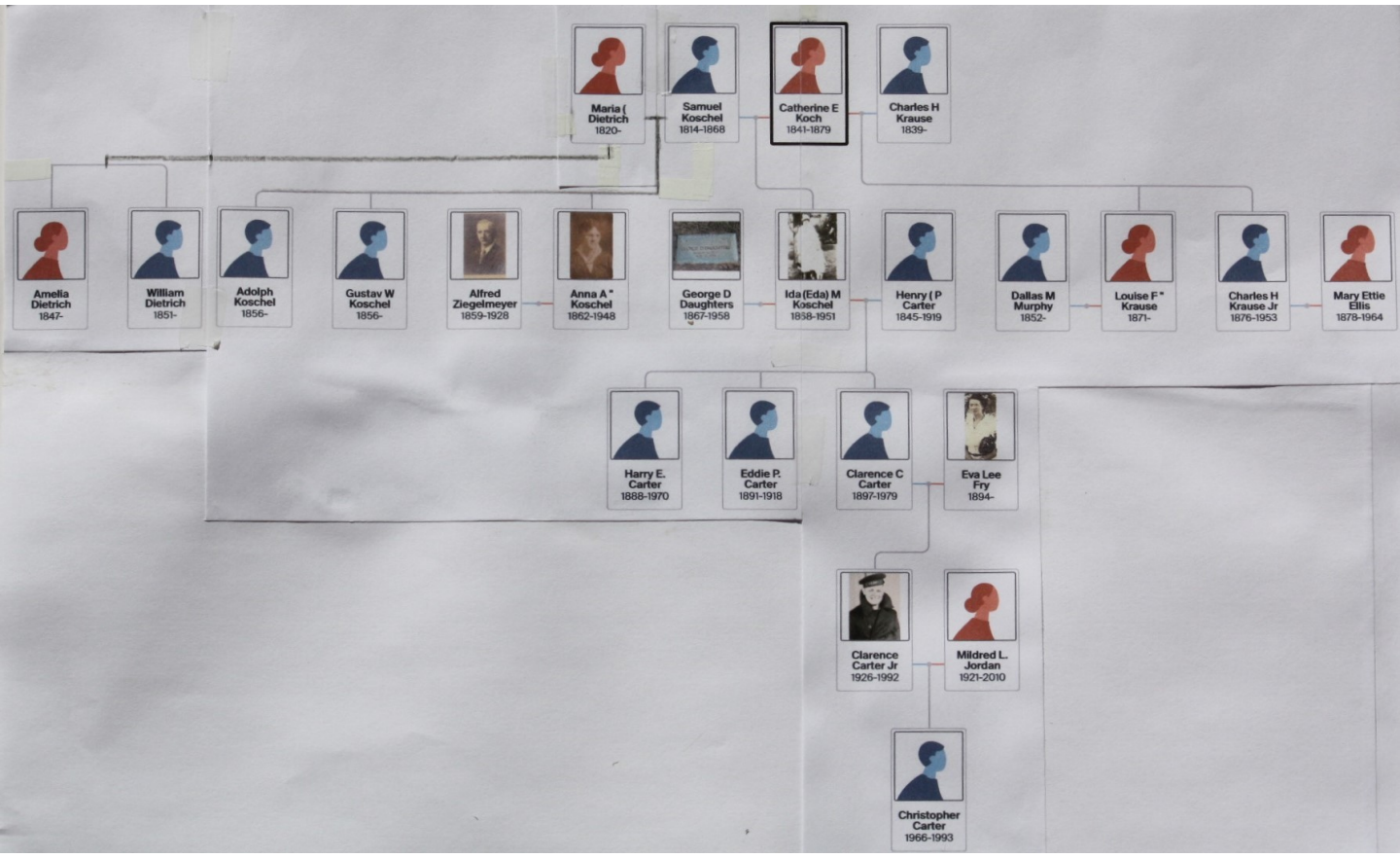


Legend: B – BORN D – DIED M – MARRIED Re-M – REMARRIED Imm – IMMIGRATION INFORMATION

Christian Hettich B: Oct 2, 1806, Neuruppin, Prussia D: Around 1858, Prussia M: Apr 12, 1833, Bechlin, Prussia, to Anna D. Wegner
Anna D. Wegner B: June 29, 1809, Bechlin, Prussia D: Dec 12, 1893, Richmond, Texas Re-M: Feb 7, 1843, Neuruppin, Prussia, to Johann Becht Imm: June 1859, Baltimore, Maryland
Martin Hettich Sr B: Oct 21, 1777, Gütenbach, Prussia D: Unknown M: Nov 6, 1797, Prussia, to Franziska Dufner
Franziska Dufner B: Dec 26, 1766, Gütenbach, Prussia D: Unknown
Friedrich Wegner B: About 1784, Prussia D: Unknown M: Unknown, to Anna
Anna B: 1874 D: Unknown
Bartolomaeus Hettich B: About 1755, Prussia D: Unknown M: Aug 16, 1772, Gütenbach, Prussia, to Anna Krusin
Anna Krusin B: 1748, Prussia D: Oct 6, 1786, Gütenbach, Prussia
Michael Duffner B: Unknown D: Unknown M: Jan 11, 1762, Gütenbach, to Maria Scherzinger
Maria Scherzinger B: About 1737 Prussia D: Unknown

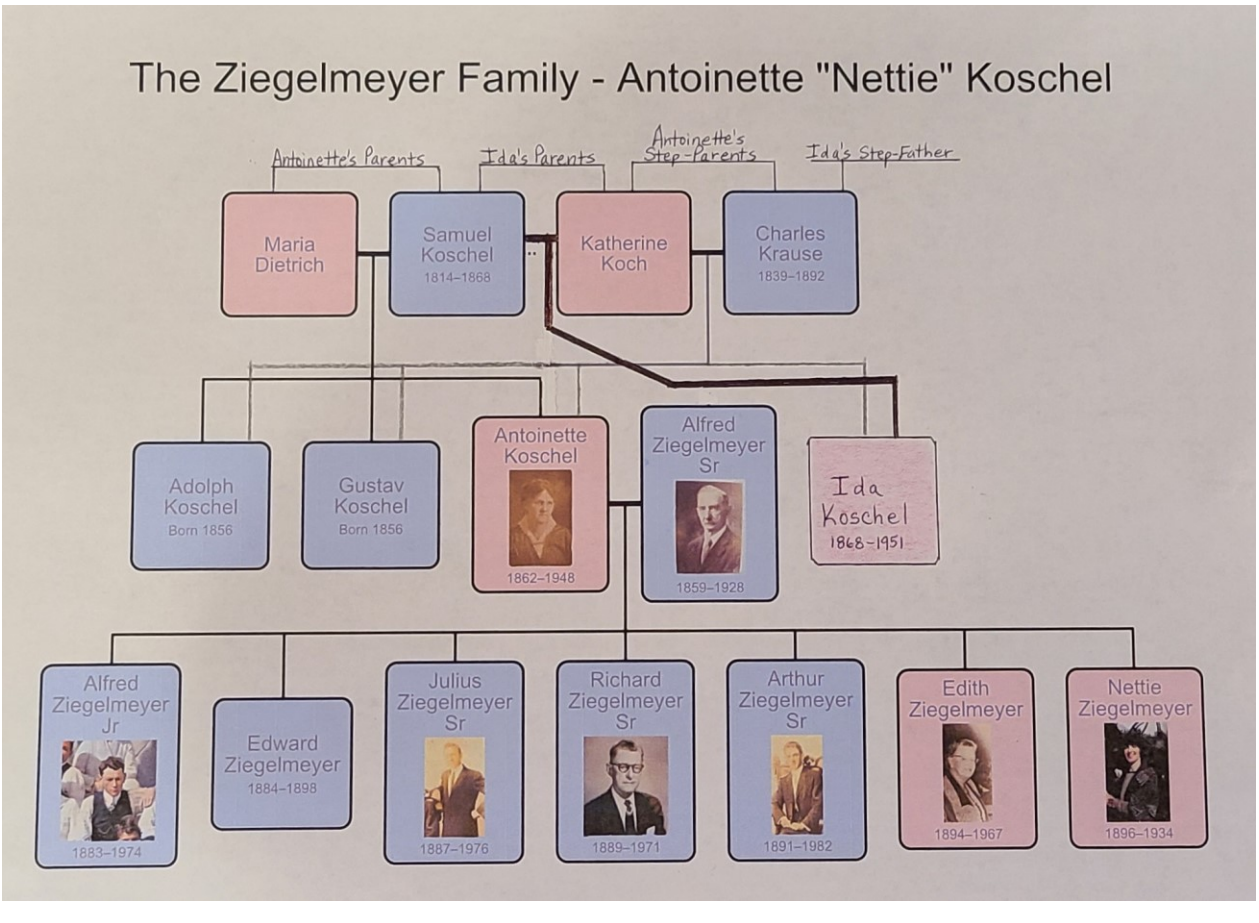
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 3: Wife Nettie Koschel



Legend: B – BORN D – DIED M – MARRIED Re-M – REMARRIED Imm – IMMIGRATION INFORMATION

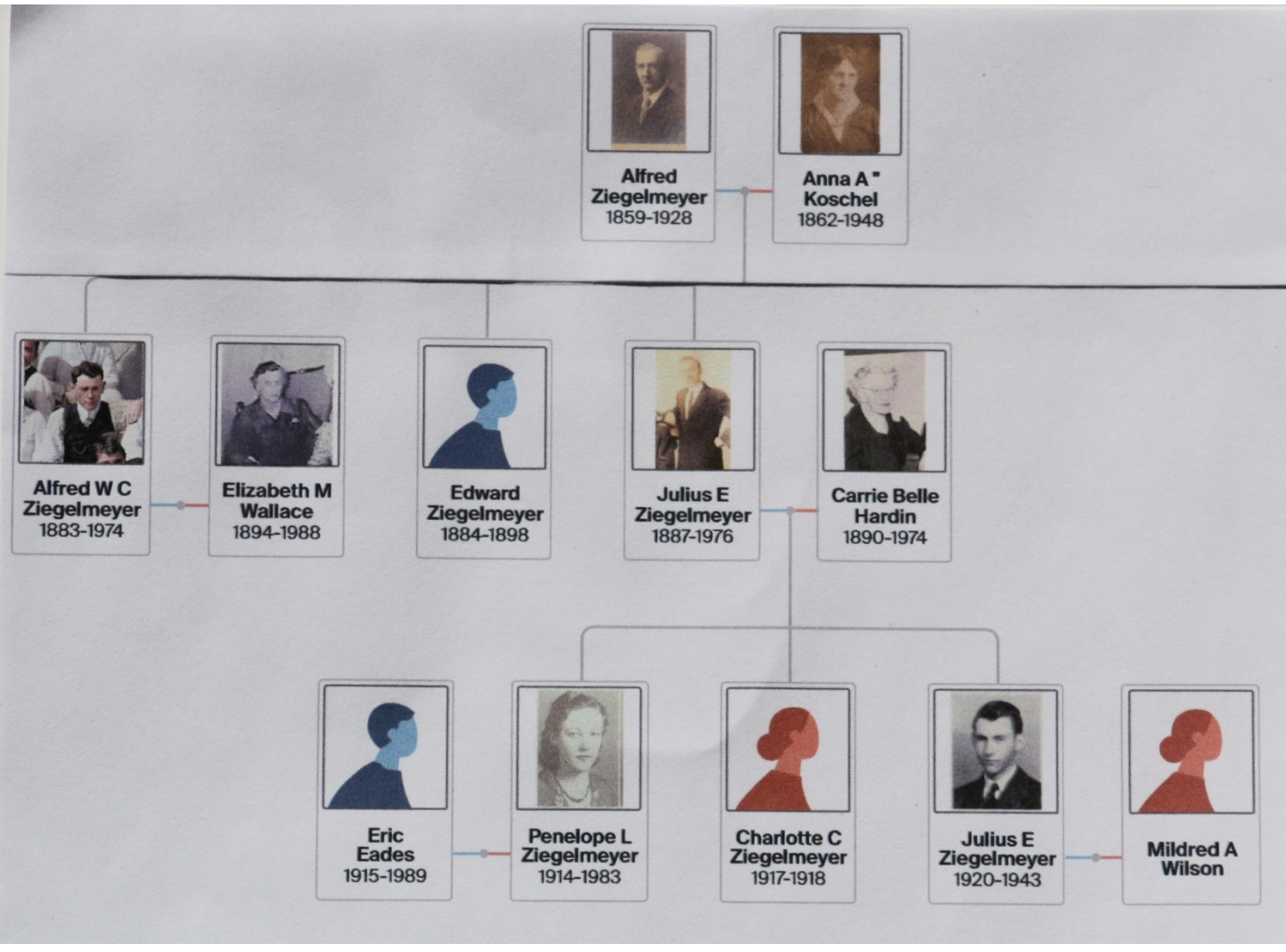
Samuel Koschel B: Sept 14, 1814, Breslau, Silesia, Prussia D: Jan 6, 1868, Galveston, TX M: June 24, 1852, Galveston, TX, to Maria Dietrich Re-M: July 23, 1864, Houston, TX, to Catherine Koch Imm: Oct 13, 1850, Galveston, TX
Maria Dietrich B: 1820, Prussia D: Unknown Imm: 1850, New York, NY
Catherine Koch B: Aug 2, 1841, Prussia D: Sept 15, 1879, Oakland, CA
Adolph Koschel B: 1856, Texas
Gustav W Koschel B: 1856, Texas
Ida Marie Koschel B: Jan 9, 1868, Galveston, TX D: March 5, 1951, Houston, TX M: April 24, 1887, Fort Bend, TX, to Henry P Carter Re-M: May 2, 1944, Houston, TX, to George Daughters



Simplified tree for understanding Antoinette and Ida Koschel's family relationships

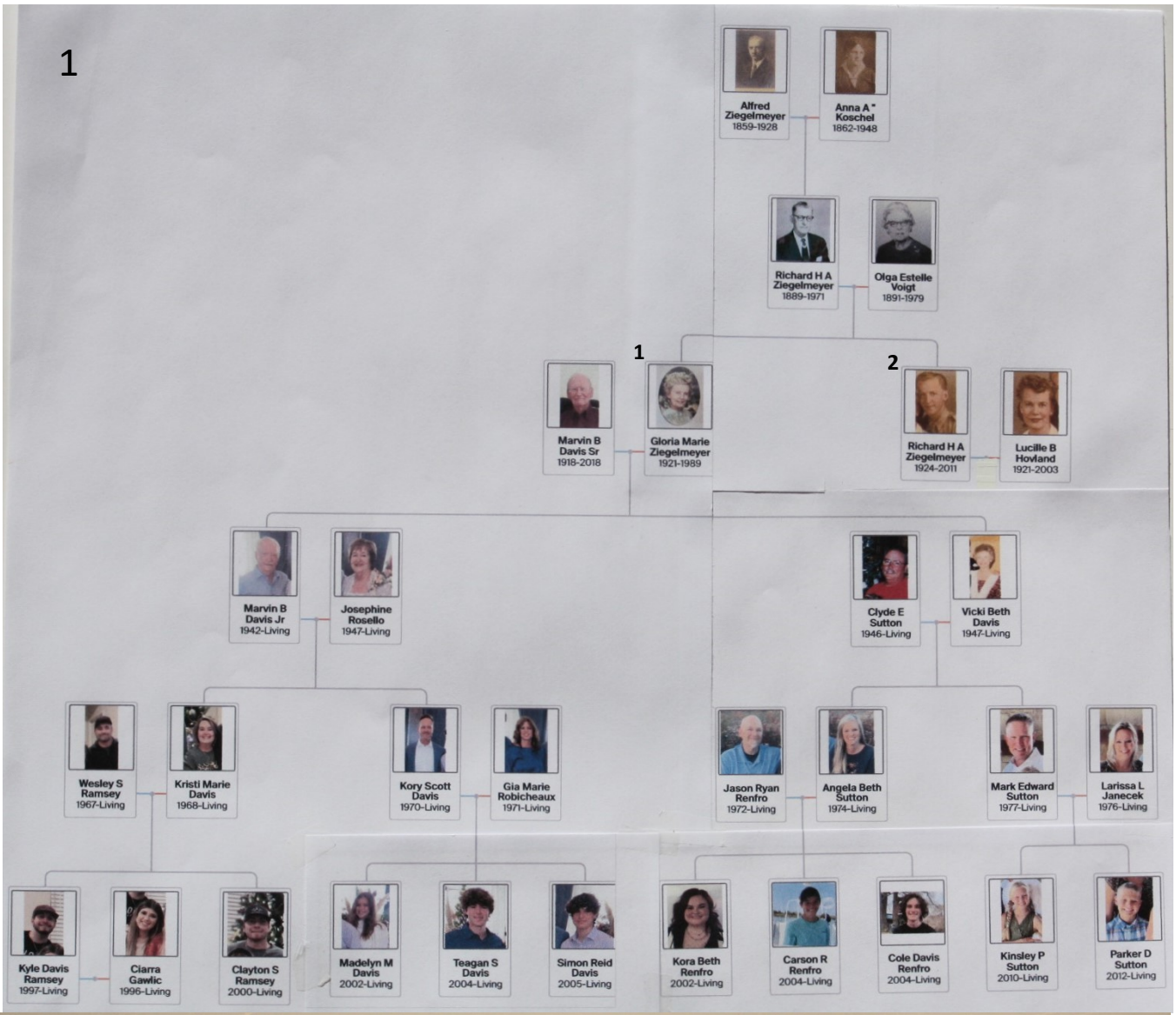
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 4: Sons Alfred Ziegelmeyer Jr, Edward Ziegelmeyer, and Julius E Ziegelmeyer Sr



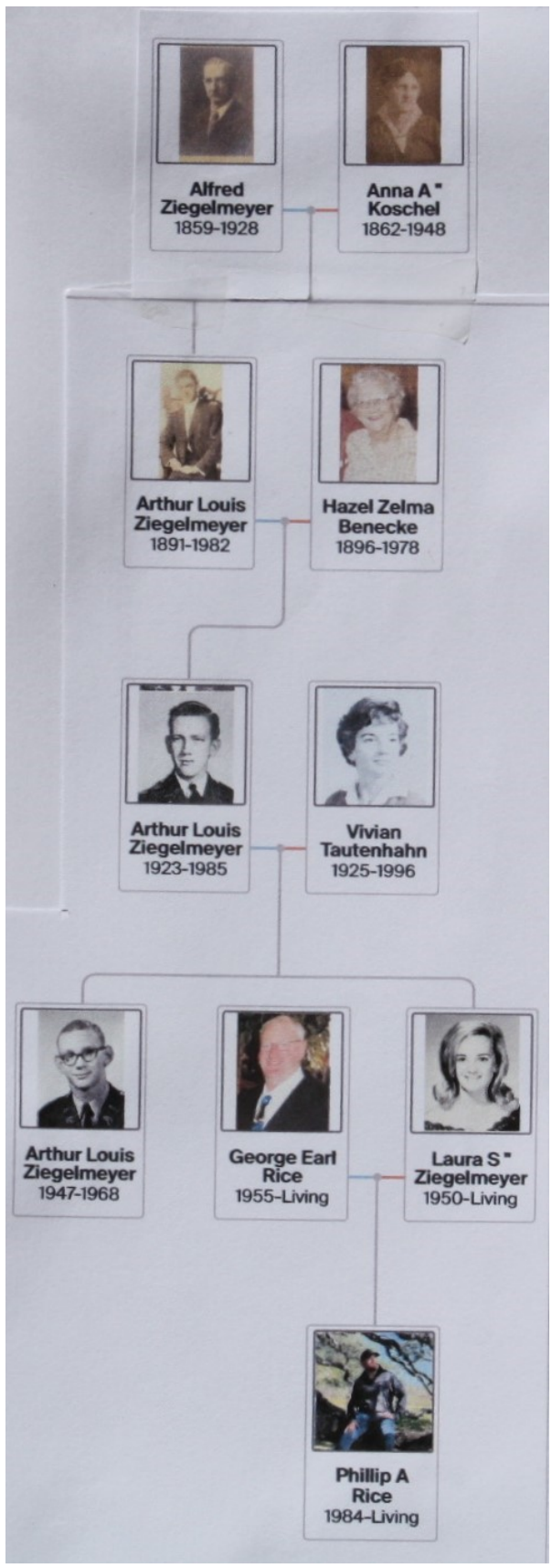
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 5: Son Richard Harry Sr



Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 6: Son Arthur Louis Sr



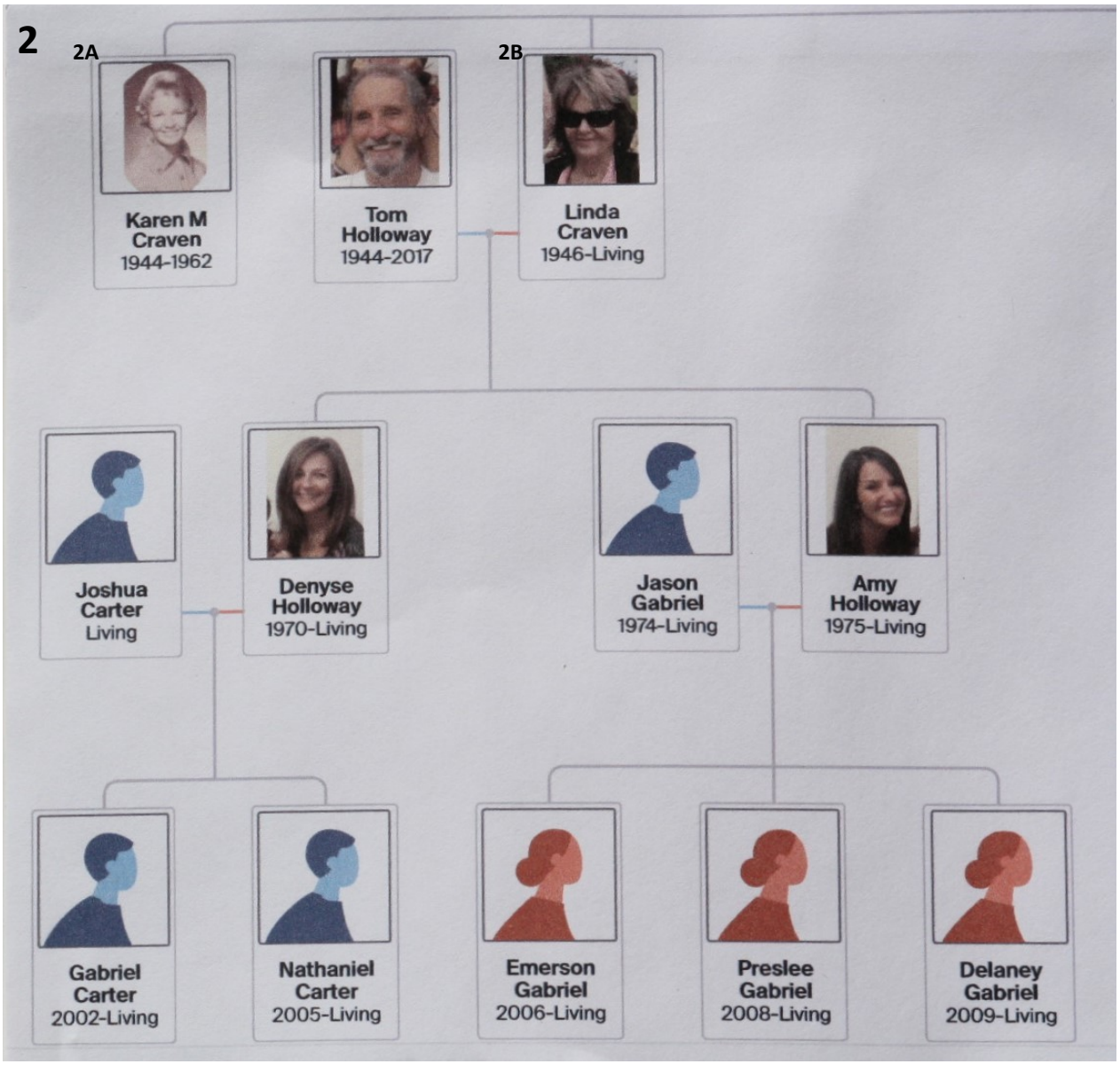
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 7: Daughter Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer (Jones)
1, William C Jones Jr

Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 7: Daughter Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer (Jones)
2, Meredith Jones Craven

Karen Craven, 2A and Linda Craven, 2B



Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

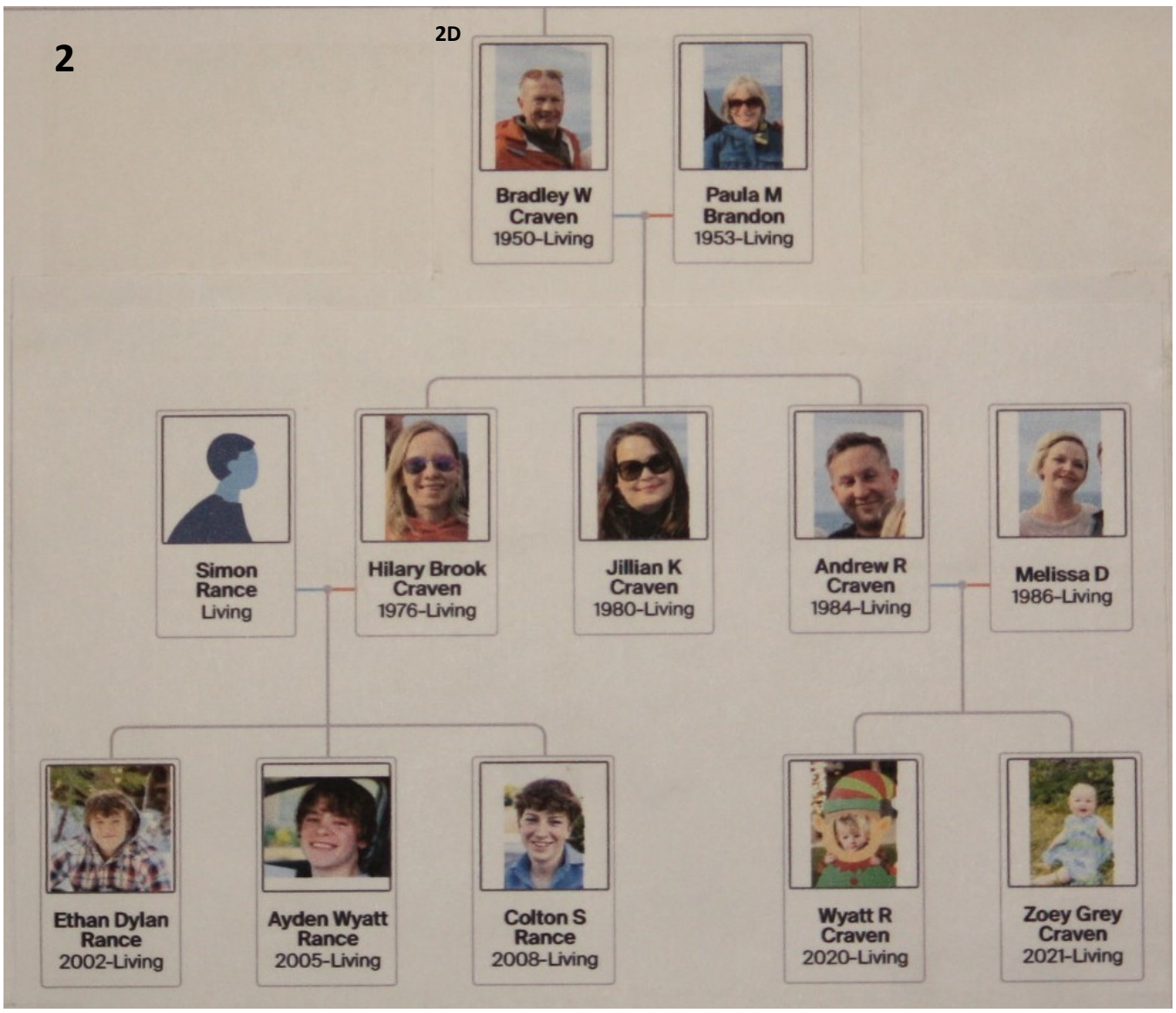
Tree 7: Daughter Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer (Jones)
2, Meredith Jones Craven

Wesley R Craven, 2C

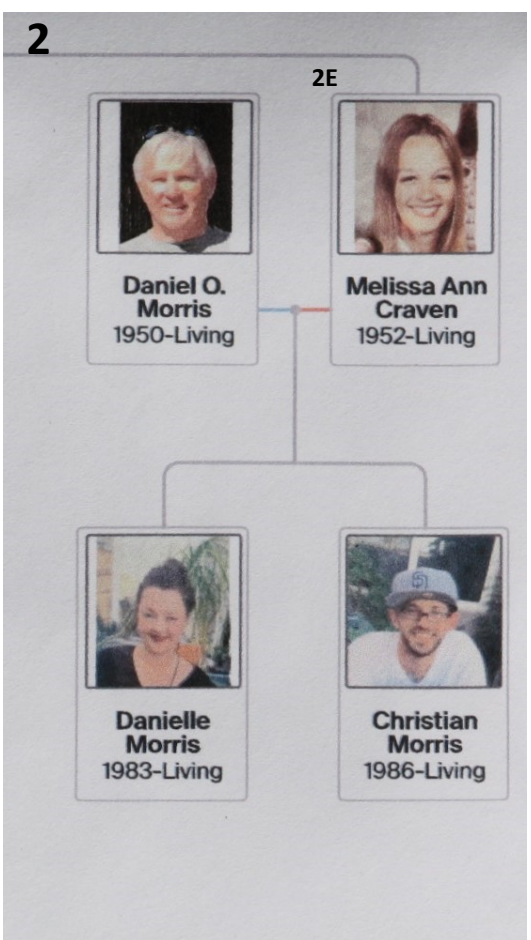
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 7: Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones
2, Meredith Jones Craven

Bradley W Craven, 2D

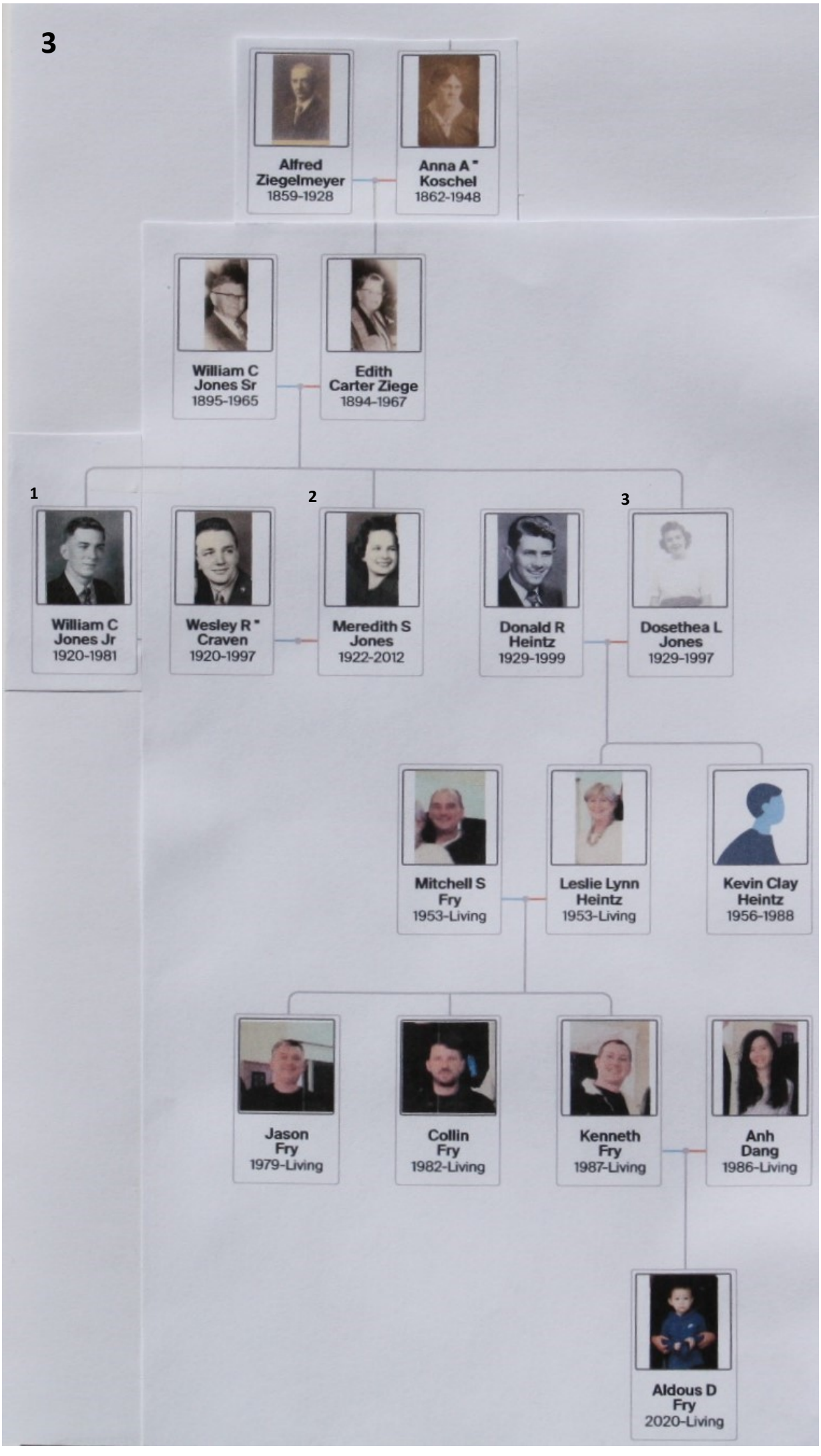


Melissa A Craven, 2E



Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

Tree 7: Daughter Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer (Jones)
3, Dosethea Jones Heintz

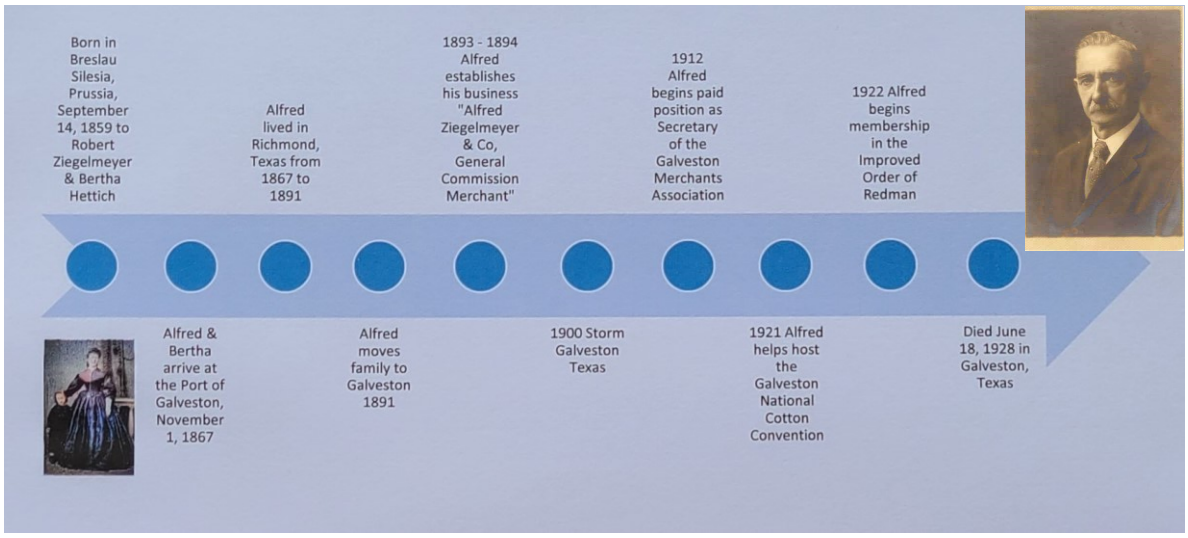


Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr Tree Lineage

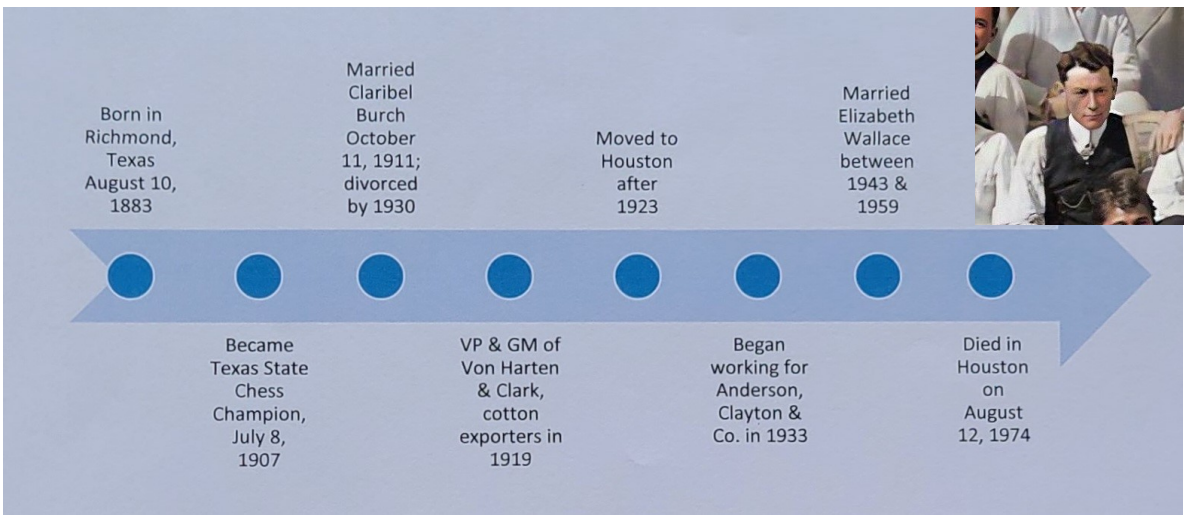
Tree 8: Daughter Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer (Grant)

Appendix C: Ziegelmeyer Family Male Timelines

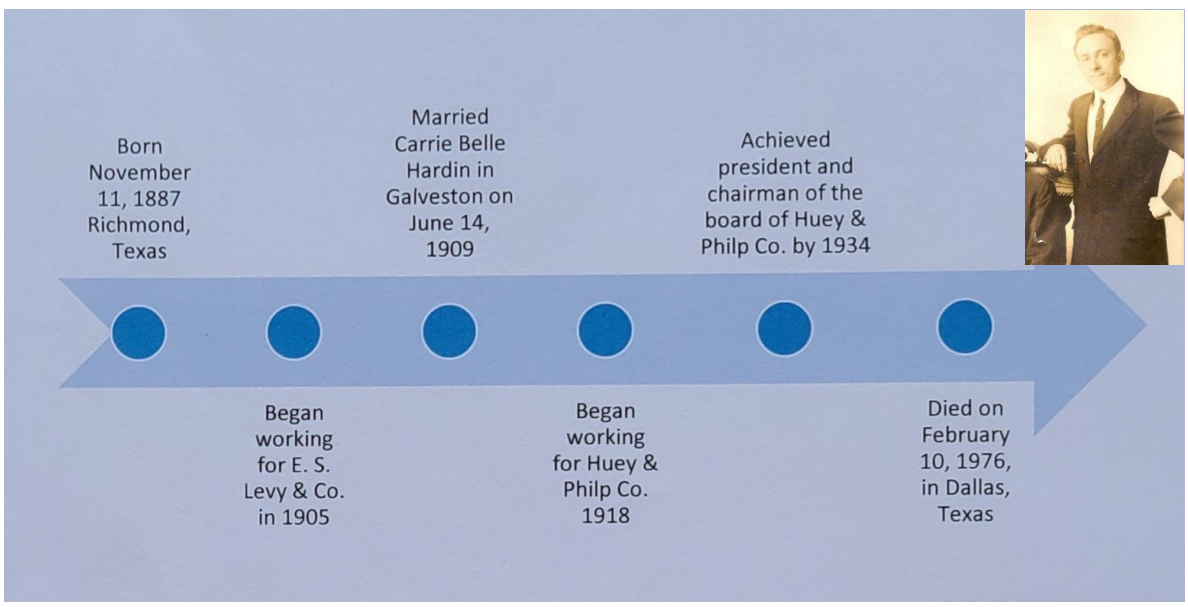
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr



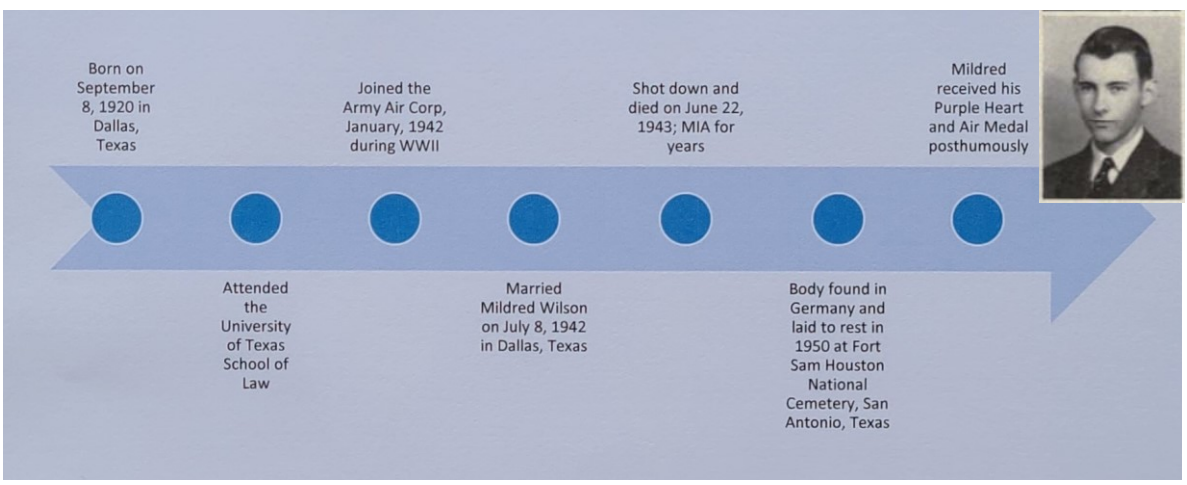
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Jr



Julius Ziegelmeyer Sr

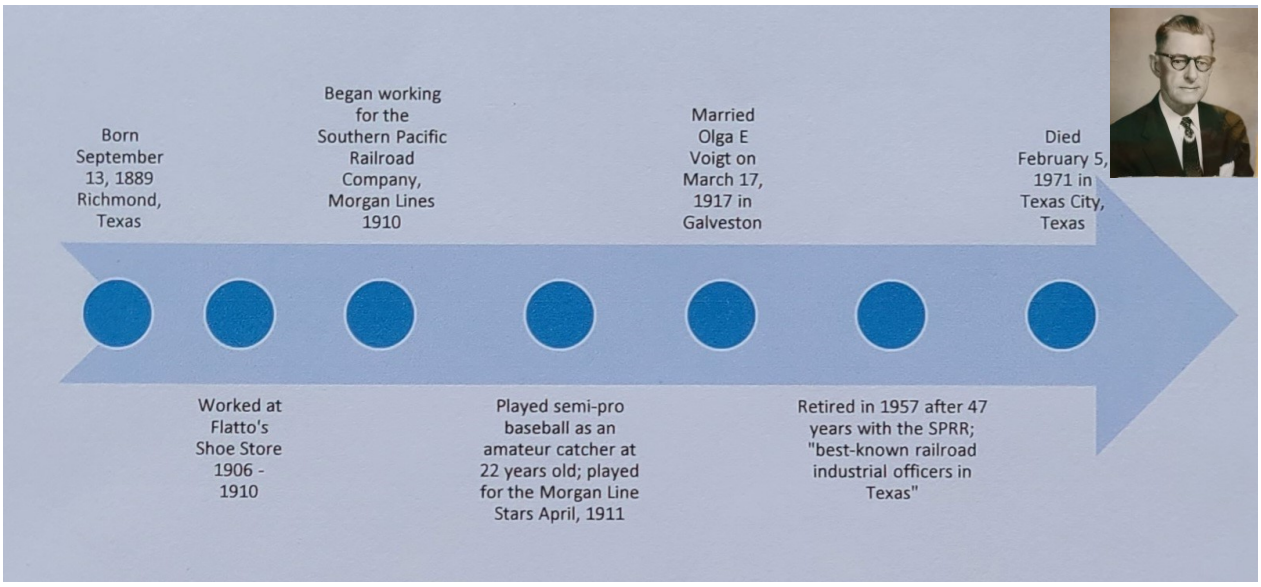


Julius Ziegelmeyer Jr

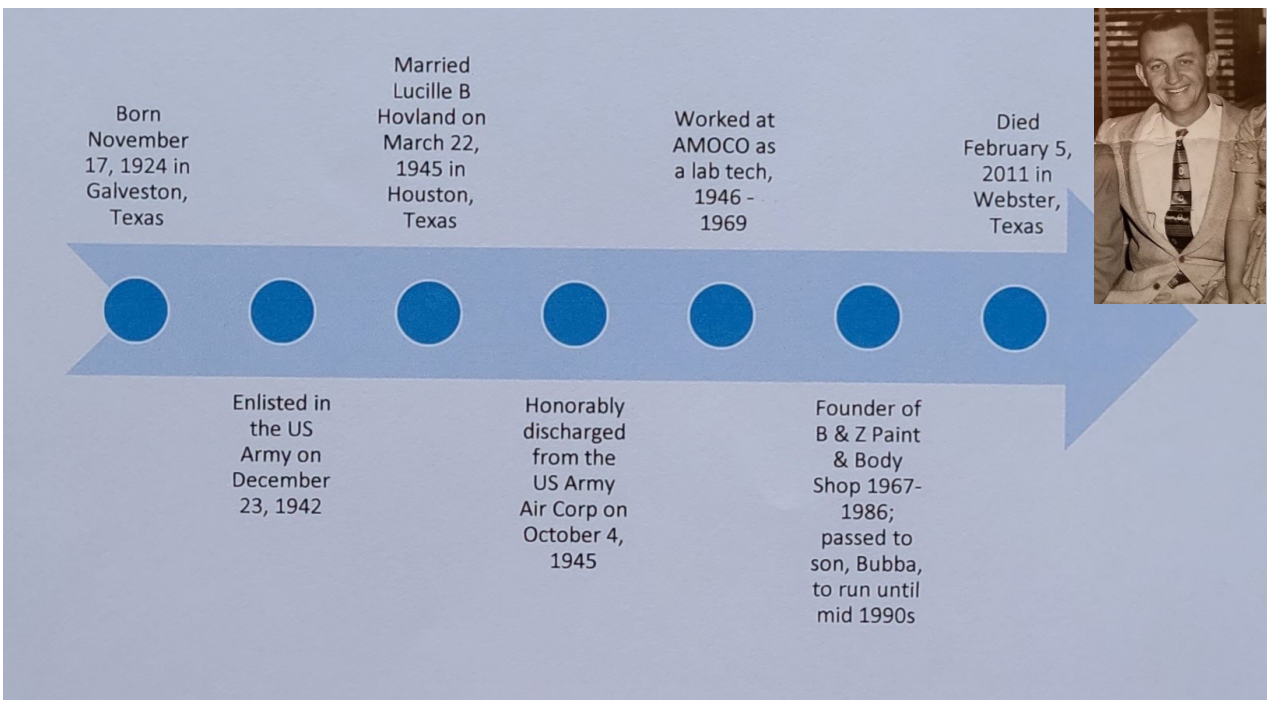


Ziegelmeyer Family Male Timelines

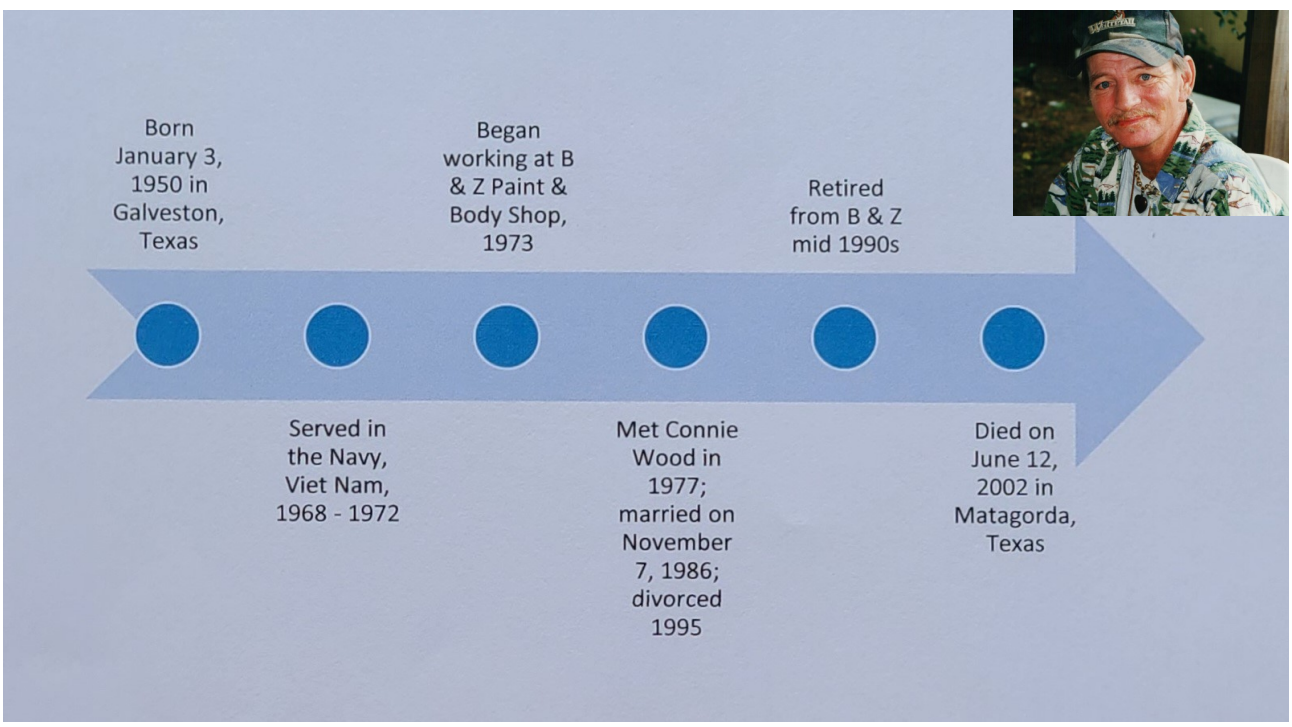
Richard Ziegelmeyer Sr



Richard Ziegelmeyer Jr

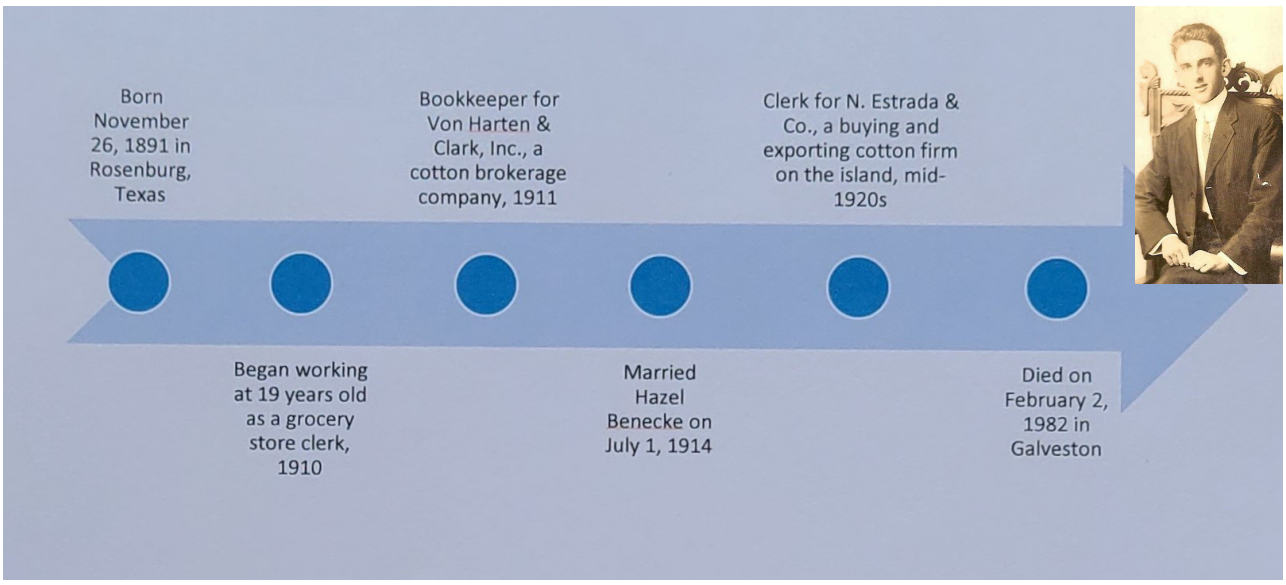


Richard Ziegelmeyer III

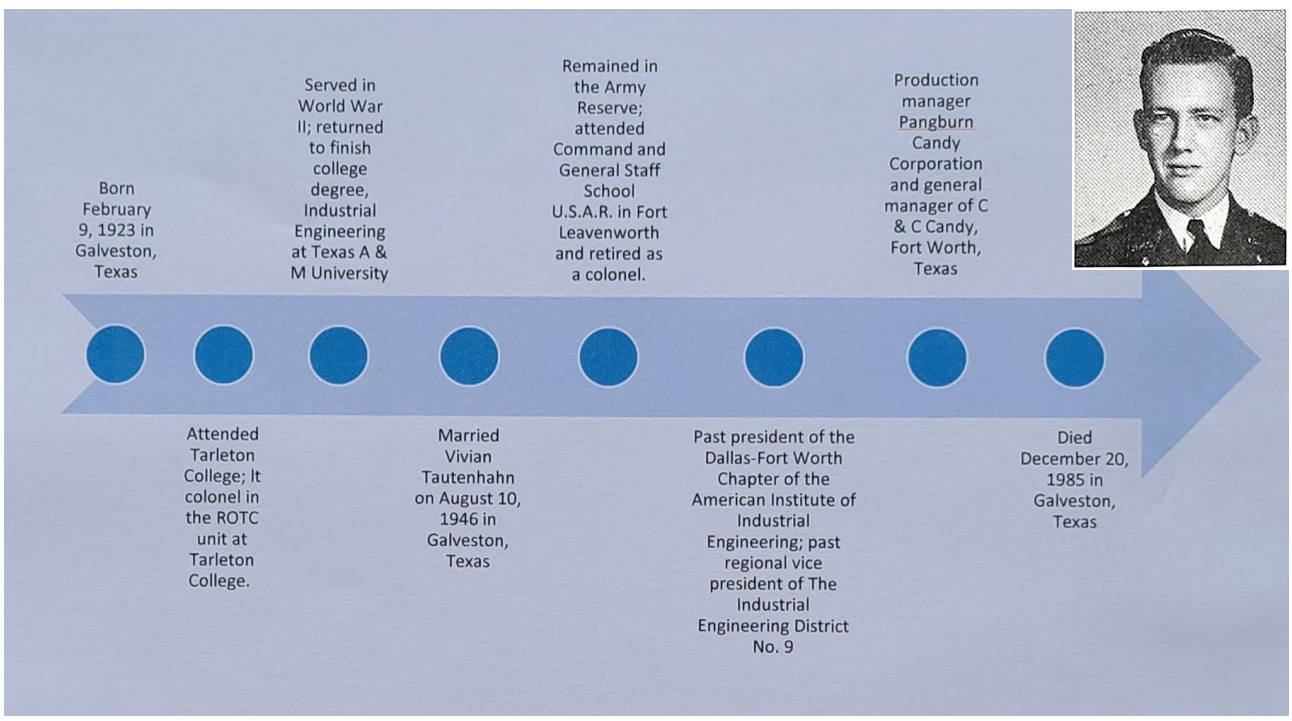


Ziegelmeyer Family Male Timelines

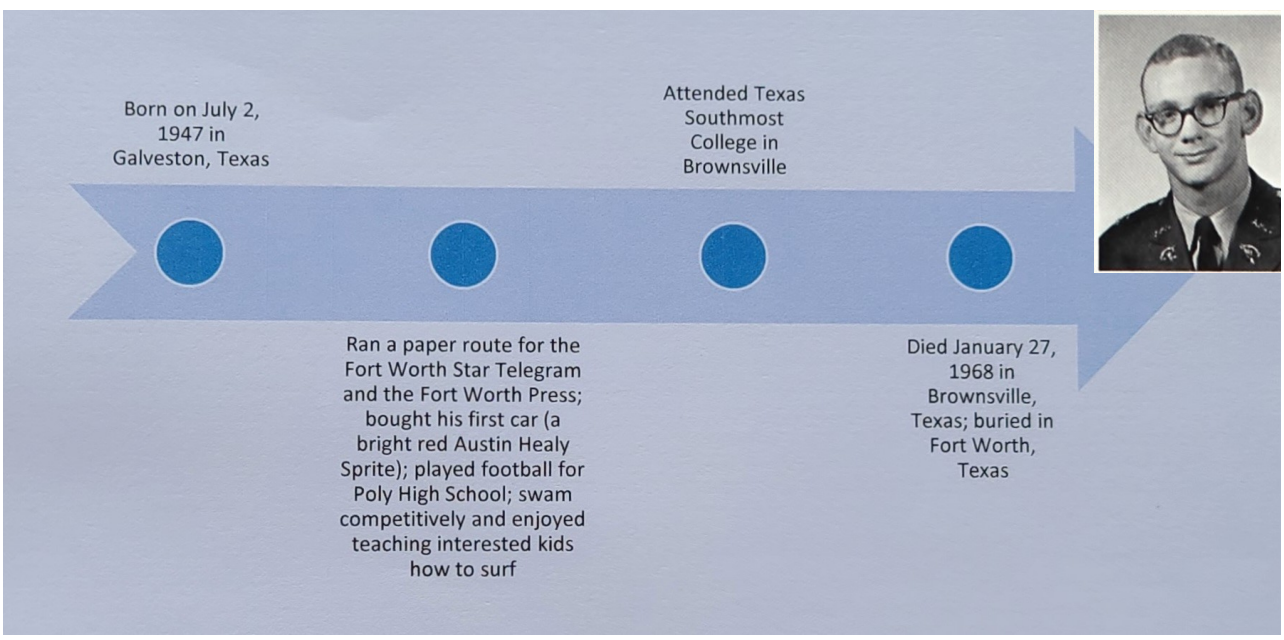
Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr



Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr

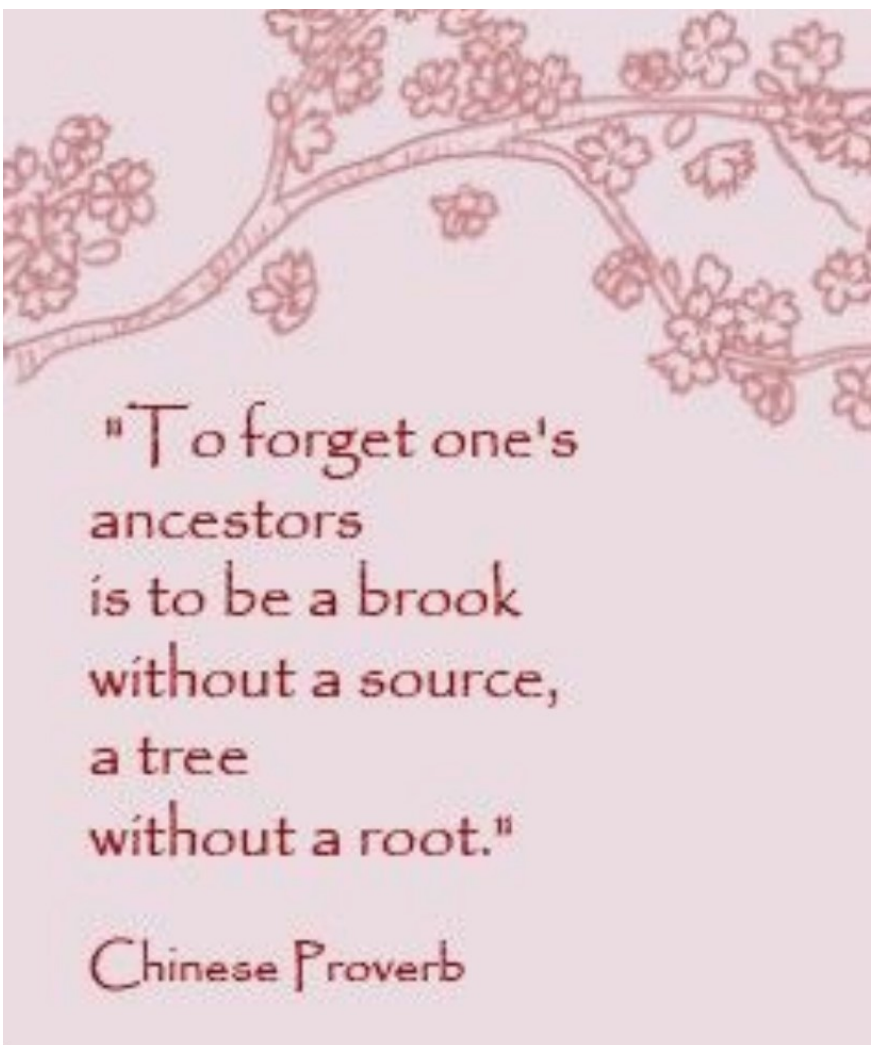


Arthur Ziegelmeyer III



Appendix D

Miscellaneous Ziegelmeyer Family Pictures and Random Information



Strangers in the Box

Come, look with me inside this drawer,
In this box I've often seen,
At the pictures, black and white,
Faces proud, still, serene.

I wish I knew the people,
These strangers in the box,
Their names and all their memories
Are lost among my socks.

I wonder what their lives were like.
How did they spend their days?
What about their special times?
I'll never know their ways.

If only someone had taken time
To tell who, what, where, when,
These faces of my heritage
Would come to life again.

Could this become the fate
Of the pictures we take today?
The faces and the memories
Someday to be tossed away?

Make time to save your pictures,
Seize the opportunity when it knocks,
Or someday you and yours could be
The strangers in the box.

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Retail Merchant Information

THE GALVESTON DAILY NEWS, WEDNESDAY,

RETAIL MERCHANTS AT BANQUET BOARD

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY OF GALVESTON ASSOCIATION GIVEN FITTING OBSERVANCE.

EVENT A MARKED SUCCESS

Prominent Men in City's Commercial Life Respond to Toasts and Discuss Matters of General Interest.

The Galveston Retail Merchants' Association celebrated its fourth birthday Tuesday night and the celebration was one which will not soon be forgotten by the hundred-odd members and their guests, who gathered together in the big white dining hall at the Tremont hotel, partook of a real banquet and listened to eloquent addresses from men prominent in the public and business circles of the city. The banquet which marked the fourth anniversary of the association was the most elaborate entertainment feature which has ever been attempted by the organization during its brief though flourishing career and marks one more step forward in its growth, standing as it does as an evidence of the increasing strength and prosperity of the union which has for its object the furthering of the business interests of the community and the building of a bigger and wealthier city.

Gathered about the tables, tastefully set and decorated for the occasion, were practically all of the most influential retail merchants of the city, as well as many representatives of the wholesale, manufacturing and shipping interests of the port; men who have been largely responsible for the material development which has marked the progress of Galveston during the last decade. The keynote of the evening was good fellowship, but beneath the sociability of the banqueters there was at all times apparent the steady, serious purpose which has its expression in their slogans of "more business" and "trade in Galveston."

The entertainment was the result of plans and preparations which have been in progress for several weeks and the admirable manner in which the program was carried out was eloquent proof of the fact that the committee in whose hands the arrangements were placed did not shirk their task. Not one unpleasant feature occurred to mar the evening and among the delighted guests who arose from their places near midnight, after having been served with an excellent repast and regaled with entertaining addresses, there was not one who was unwilling to add his word of praise to the general chorus of acclaim.

Banquet at 8 O'Clock.

The evening's festivities began when, at 8 o'clock, the lobby of the Tremont began to fill with the guests, who formed groups and engaged in animated conversation until the members of the arrangements committee, G. A. Amundsen Jr., Albert Shafer, Sam J. Williams, W. P. Hammersmith and F. W. Erhard, led the way up the stairs to the dining hall, and the guests were assigned to their places at table. After all had been seated, Mr. Amundsen, as toastmaster for the occasion, explained the nature of the entertainment and the reason for its preparation in honor of the fourth birthday of the Retail Merchants' Association. The banquet was then served, the menu being as follows:

Prominent Members of Merchants' Association

HERMAN B. MEYER, President Galveston Retail Merchants' Association.

E. A. HUDSON, Of Houston, President of Houston Retail Merchants' Association.

SAM ZANDER, Treasurer of Galveston Retail Merchants' Association.

A. ZIEGELMEYER, Secretary of Galveston Retail Merchants' Association.

W. P. HAMMERSMITH, Vice President of Galveston Retail Merchants' Association.

GUS AMUNDSEN JR., Chairman of Fourth Anniversary Banquet Committee.

Kauffman, awake to the fact that such an array of influential voters is banded together for a purpose they will sit up and take notice."

Mr. Hudson then took as specific examples the need for a garnishee law, which, he said, is greatly needed in the state, declaring that under the present system in force there is an actual encouragement for dishonesty in the exemption from seizure of salaries. Another law which he declared should be abolished or radically modified is the Texas homestead law. These subjects, however, he declared too serious to discuss about a banquet board, and closed his address with a witty story which set the hall in an uproar.

Mayor Lewis Fisher.

Mayor Lewis Fisher followed, responding to the toast, "Municipal Protection of Local Enterprises." Mayor Fisher opened his address with expressions of gratitude at having been invited to participate in the festivities, and added his

members came under the fire of his wit, the laughter and applause grew and he closed in an uproar, which quite clearly evinced the appreciation of his audience.

Sam J. Williams.

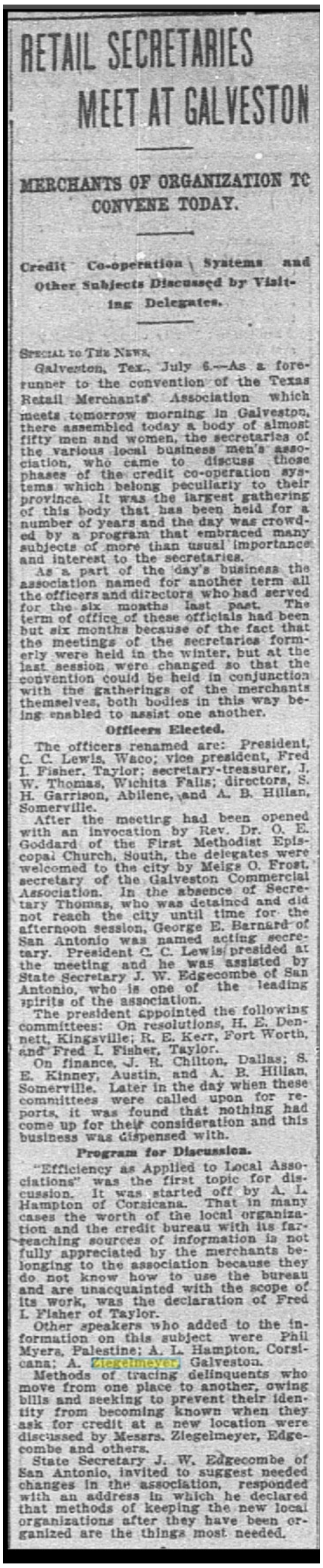
Sam J. Williams, responding to the toast "The Retail Merchant," made one of the practical talks of the evening, which dealt but slightly in rhetorical pyrotechnics, but was strong in directness and practicality. His rounded periods dealt not so much with theory and ideal as with concrete facts, his speech being made the occasion for the suggestion of a number of matters worthy of the attention of the association. The Galveston Cotton Carnival he introduced as a live topic of discussion, declaring it to be one of the most important of the enterprises of the city and deserving of the heartiest support of every member of the association. Mr. Williams took issue with Mr. Hudson on the need for a garnishee law, declaring

STUDENTS ELECT OFFICERS

Men's Dining Club of Medical College and Senior and Junior Pharmacists Hold Elections.

Students at the State Medical College are rapidly bringing the organization of the various classes and student bodies into shape for this term and the 1913-1 term as well. The election of officers in classes and fraternities has been going on for some time. About the last of these is the election of officers for the Men's Dining Club, the dining hall conducted by the student body, for the 1913-1 term.

The election of officers for next year resulted in the following: W. H. Gu... Carbon, president; E. W. Braihan, Bar... lett, vice president; F. Q. Callowa...



RETAIL SECRETARIES MEET AT GALVESTON

MERCHANTS OF ORGANIZATION TO CONVENE TODAY.

Credit Co-operation Systems and Other Subjects Discussed by Visiting Delegates.

Special to The News.

Galveston, Tex., July 6.—As a forerunner to the convention of the Texas Retail Merchants' Association which meets tomorrow morning in Galveston, there assembled today a body of almost fifty men and women, the secretaries of the various local business men's association, who came to discuss those phases of the credit co-operation systems which belong peculiarly to their province. It was the largest gathering of this body that has been held for a number of years and the day was crowded by a program that embraced many subjects of more than usual importance and interest to the secretaries.

As a part of the day's business the association named for another term all the officers and directors who had served for the six months last past. The term of office of these officials had been but six months because of the fact that the meetings of the secretaries formerly were held in the winter, but at the last session were changed so that the convention could be held in conjunction with the gatherings of the merchants themselves, both bodies in this way being enabled to assist one another.

Officers Elected.

The officers renamed are: President, C. C. Lewis, Waco; vice president, Fred I. Fisher, Taylor; secretary-treasurer, J. W. Thomas, Wichita Falls; directors, S. H. Garrison, Abilene, and A. B. Hillan, Somerville.

After the meeting had been opened with an invocation by Rev. Dr. O. E. Goddard of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the delegates were welcomed to the city by Meigs O. Frost, secretary of the Galveston Commercial Association. In the absence of Secretary Thomas, who was detained and did not reach the city until time for the afternoon session, George E. Barnard of San Antonio was named acting secretary. President C. C. Lewis presided at the meeting and he was assisted by State Secretary J. W. Edgecombe of San Antonio, who is one of the leading spirits of the association.

The president appointed the following committees: On resolutions, H. E. Dennett, Kingsville; R. E. Kerr, Fort Worth, and Fred I. Fisher, Taylor.

On finance, J. R. Chilton, Dallas; S. E. Kinney, Austin, and A. B. Hillan, Somerville. Later in the day when these committees were called upon for reports, it was found that nothing had come up for their consideration and this business was dispensed with.

Program for Discussion.

"Efficiency as Applied to Local Associations" was the first topic for discussion. It was started off by A. L. Hampton of Corsicana. That in many cases the worth of the local organization and the credit bureau with its far-reaching sources of information is not fully appreciated by the merchants belonging to the association because they do not know how to use the bureau and are unacquainted with the scope of its work, was the declaration of Fred I. Fisher of Taylor.

Other speakers who added to the information on this subject were Phil Myers, Palestine; A. L. Hampton, Corsicana; A. Ziegelmeyer, Galveston.

Methods of tracing delinquents who move from one place to another, owing bills and seeking to prevent their identity from becoming known when they ask for credit at a new location were discussed by Messrs. Ziegelmeyer, Edgecombe and others.

State Secretary J. W. Edgecombe of San Antonio, invited to suggest needed changes in the association, responded with an address in which he declared that methods of keeping the new local organizations after they have been organized are the things most needed.

THE GALVESTON DAILY NEWS, SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1913

TEXAS RETAIL MERCHANTS WILL GATHER HERE THIS WEEK

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF

HISTORY OF THE STATE ASSOCIATION IS RECORD OF INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS

THE GALVESTON ASSOCIATION

W. A. JOHNSON

HARRY H. LEVY

W. P. HAMMERSMITH

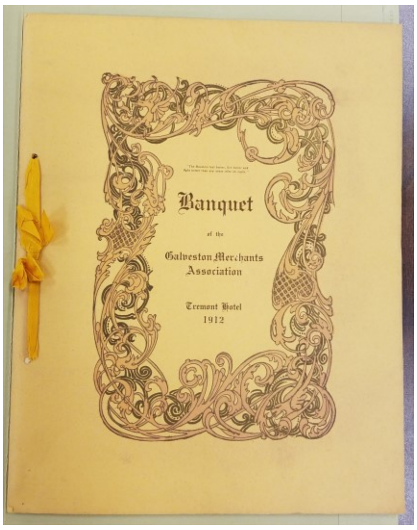
SAM ZANDER

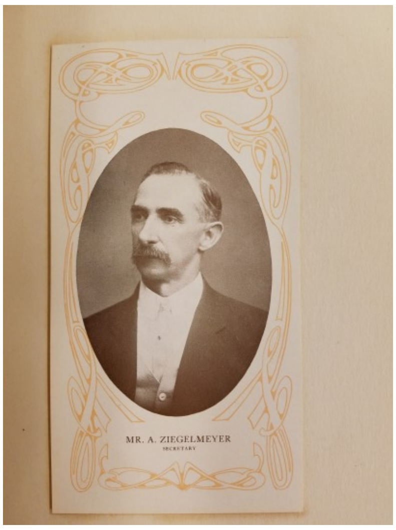
A. ZIEGELMEYER

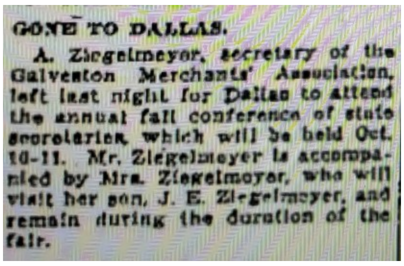
PETER NIELSEN

GUS A. AMUNDSEN JR.

HERMAN B. MEYER







GONE TO DALLAS.

A. Ziegelmeyer, secretary of the Galveston Merchants' Association, left last night for Dallas to attend the annual fall conference of state secretaries, which will be held Oct. 10-11. Mr. Ziegelmeyer is accompanied by Mrs. Ziegelmeyer, who will visit her son, J. E. Ziegelmeyer, and remain during the duration of the fair.

1912 Galveston Merchants Association Banquet at the Tremont Hotel, Courtesy of the Rosenburg Library, Galveston

Alfred Sr Improved Order of Red Men Articles

2125-2127 POSTOFFICE ST.
PHONES 12 AND 422
ONLY THE BEST.

THE GLOBE FOR GOOD PICTURES AND
DS, ETC. 2120 MARKET.
CHANDISE

RED MEN.

Caronkawa Tribe No. 15, I. O. R. M.—Org. Mar. 10, 1896. Mem. 300. Meet every Wed. over 319 22d. D. B. McInerney, S; A. Schmidt, S. S.; O. A. Anderson, J. S.; H. O. Sappington, prophet; A. Ziegelmeyer, C. of R.; Wm. Lyon, C. of W.; Jacob Weisberg, K. of W..

Ozark Tribe No. 109, I. O. R. M.—Org. Aug. 8, 1901. Mem. 252. Meet every Tues., nw cor Market, 21st. C. R. Baker, sachem; Edward Doherty, Sr. S.; D. J. Devlin, Jr. S.; W. F. Colbert, prophet; J. C. Canty, C. of R.; Sylvan Miller, K. of W.; Robert A. Naudascher, C. of W.; J. W. Charleston, jr., 1st Sanapp; W. P. Collerain, 2d Sanapp.

Tuscarora Tribe No. 9, I. O. R. M.—Org. Dec. 21, 1905. Mem. 153. Meet every Thurs., 409 21st. A. A. Ostermayer, sachem; Anton Ochs, Sr. S.; J. B. Fretwell, Jr. S.; C. R. Pinkenburg, prophet; John J. Neis, K. of W.; Henry M. Brown, C. of R. P. O. box 197.

Wenonah Council No. 3, Degree of Pocahontas—Org. Jan. 15, 1896. Mem. 138. Meet every Fri., Red Men's hall, 21st, Market. Miss Henrietta Lewis, Pocahontas; Mrs. Elizabeth Grahn, Wenonah; Arthur A. Ostermayer, Powhatan; Mrs. A. Dean, phophetess; Mrs. Katie Haughton, K. of R.; Charles Baker, C. of W.; Mrs. Elizabeth Lucas, K. of W.

Galveston Daily Ne
1922 ›

GALVESTON REPRESENTED AT RED MEN CONVENTION

The twenty-third annual state convention of the Improved Order of Red Men, which will open in Austin today, will find Galveston well represented, as nearly the entire list of delegates who had previously been appointed to attend the convention departed last evening.

The delegates who had been appointed to attend the convention are:

Past Great Sachem Dr. H. O. Sappington, George F. Burgess, Henry O'Dell.

Past Sachems Henry M. Brown, judiciary committee; A. Ziegelmeyer, finance; E. G. Lewis, board of appeals; W. H. Bowers, great trustee.

J. M. Nash, representative Tuscarora No. 9; R. L. Coltrin, E. B. Holman, Hy Grady and P. W. Underhill, representatives Caronkaway No. 15; John B. Fretwell, W. J. Grady and Charles R. Pinkenberg, representatives Wenonah Council No. 3.

RED MEN MEET NEXT AT GALVESTON IN 1918

U. S. PAWKETT OF SAN ANTONIO ELECTED GREAT SACHEM.

Officers Elected Will Serve Two and Three Years Instead of One and Two.

Special to The News.

San Antonio, Texas, Feb. 9.—Before the great council fire of the Texas Red Men was quenched here this afternoon Galveston was chosen as the next meeting place and new officers were elected. It was decided to hold the next convention in 1918 instead of 1917, and in consequence the officers will serve two and three years instead of one and two.

U. S. Pawkett of San Antonio was elected great sachem, to succeed W. C. Prewitt of Fort Worth. Other officers were elected as follows: J. E. Walton, Houston, great senior sagamore; George F. Burgess, Galveston, great junior sagamore; W. C. Prewitt was chosen great representative to the great council of the United States. The other representative is W. G. Eyres of Austin, chosen last year.

Following his election, Mr. Pawkett filled the appointive offices as follows: H. S. Hedges, San Antonio, great sanap; Pat McBride, Thurber, great mishinewa; Gus Jahn, Galveston, great guard of the wigwam; E. W. Clark, Dallas, great guard of the forest; J. A. Pelt, Sour Lake and R. H. Purdy, Dallas, members of the board of appeals; A. C. Hamilton, Laredo, member of the judiciary committee; A. Ziegelmeyer, Galveston, member of the finance committee, and W. J. Allen, Tyler, trustee.

One of the features of the closing day's session was an address by Frederick O. Downes, the great incohonee, who predicted that twenty years hence Texas will have a population of more than 12,000,000.

The delegates adopted a resolution reducing the per capita tax on the lodge members from $1 to 50c. The reduction will become effective July 1.

RED MEN COUNCIL TO OPEN TUESDAY

Members of Order From All Over State to Gather At Port Arthur.

The twenty-fourth annual great sun council fire of the great council of Texas, Improved Order of Red Men, will be kindled in Port Arthur Tuesday of the coming week, and will be attended by several hundred Red Men and Pocahontas members from all parts of Texas, according to announcements received here from the great sachem. A large group of Beaumont Red Men and members of the women's auxiliary council will attend.

The convention will be called to order at 10 a. m. Tuesday, in Weller's auditorium, by Great Sachem A. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston. The opening exercises will be public. At the conclusion of the opening ceremonies the great chiefs, or officers of the great council of Texas, and the representatives to the great council, will go to the Knights of Pythias hall, where the great sun council fire will be kindled. On Wednesday, May 25, at 10 a. m., a memorial program in honor to departed members of the order will be staged. An initiation program is scheduled for Wednesday night.

Entertainment features will not be lacking, two of the main items on the program of social hospitalities to be a fish fry on McFaddin beach at 4:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and a ball at Weller's auditorium at 9 o'clock in the evening of the same day. Hotel Beaumont orchestra has been secured to furnish music for the dancing. It is particularly stressed that not only delegates but all visitors to the convention, whether they be official representatives or not, are invited to participate in the fish fry and dance.

For the benefit of local Red Men it has been announced that all candidates to Mohawk tribe of Beaumont, who have been admitted to the tribe this year, are expected to be present at Port Arthur Wednesday night for the formal initiation. Election of officers will be one of the last items on the business program. E. A. Dupree of Beaumont, great senior sagamore of the staff of state officers, is in line for the office of great sachem, highest state office, but has already announced that on account of entering a new business, he will not be a candidate for this or any other great council position. Present officers of the great council besides A. Ziegelmeyer of Galveston, great sachem, and Mr. Dupree, are A. F. Von Blon, Waco, great junior sagamore; D. O. Patton, Austin, great prophet; R. E. Tompkins, Hempstead, great chief of records; B. R. Wall of Grapevine, great keeper of wampum.

Alfred Sr's Great Past Sachem pin (past state president) IORM

The article on the left coincides with the IORM pin above, given at that time to Alfred Sr; Port Arthur, May 25, 1924

A. B. HILLAN ELECTED DEPUTY GREAT SACHEM OF TEXAS RED MEN

Former Newspaperman to Have Charge of Organization Work in State.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 25.—A. B. Hillan, for ten years state organizer and field manager for the Retail Merchants' Association of Texas, was today appointed state organizer for the Great Council of Texas, Improved Order of Red Men, with headquarters in San Antonio.

This announcement was made Saturday by A. Ziegelmeyer, Great Sachem of the order in Texas following a visit of Mr. Hillan to Galveston.

Last Sunday the Great Council of Texas held their annual meeting in this city and Mr. Ziegelmeyer was elected at that time to head the order in this state. The new head of the order announced that during the coming year, he was prepared to enter the field for a larger membership in Texas as well as a number of new tribes throughout the state.

With this object in view Mr. Ziegelmeyer named Mr. Hillan for the position of organizer. The name of Mr. Hillan was confirmed and he will enter on his new duties next week.

Mr. Hillan will have the title of Deputy Great Sachem, of the Great Council of Texas and will be empowered to institute new as well as to reorganize old tribes in the state.

Red Men Adopt Resolution of Galveston Man

A resolution drawn up by A. Ziegelmeyer, greater senior sagamore of the great council of Texas and member of Caronkaway Tribe No. 15 here, Improved Order of Red Men, suggesting that a drama suitable for presentation in public, on both stage and screen, illustrating certain portions of Red Men degree work and portraying life of aborigines of North America and other historical facts relating to the founders of the nation, be arranged by the Red Men order, was adopted by the great council of North America, which met recently at Boston.

Notification of the adoption of the resolution was contained in a report submitted to Mr. Ziegelmeyer by George F. Burgess of Galveston, great representative from Texas to the council, who introduced the resolution.

Mr. Burgess also reported that Robert T. Crow of La Grange, Ky., was elected great junior sagamore of the Improved Order of Red Men and that the delegates to the council had gone on masse to Plymouth, Mass., to dedicate a memorial statue to Massasoit, noted Indian chief.

A resolution that a national wigwam be erected in Washington, D. C., funds for which are to be raised through issuance of shares to members, also was adopted, according to Mr. Burgess' report.

Red Men of Three Cities to Wear War Paint Here Tuesday

Braves of Geronimo and Mohawk tribes of Beaumont, Cherokee tribe of Port Arthur and Coronkaway tribe of Galveston are going to sport war paint and wield tomahawks around the council fire for about 75 palefaces of Beaumont and Port Arthur Tuesday night, holding a joint ceremonial of initiation for the three Redman tribes. The Galveston degree team, one of the best drilled in the Red Man order in this state, will come over to put on the work, arriving here on the afternoon Santa Fe, with Great Sachem A. Ziegelmeyer included in their number.

A big costume parade, in which all braves, palefaces and many of the squaws will take part, will start at 6 o'clock at the Woodman hall, where all the festivities will center. Initiation will start at 6:30 o'clock. A banquet will follow at 9:30 o'clock. Talks and entertainment features will come after the feast and a dance will close the evening.

Twenty or 30 Redmen will come over from Port Arthur for the event, and almost every local Redman and Pocohontas is expected to turn out for the occasion.

THURSDAY, MAY 12.

8 p. m.—Grand ball at the Auditorium.
9 p. m.—Short talks by our great chiefs.

The above program will be carried out, as above stated, by the committee in charge. The committee is working, and if possible there will be several boat, swimming and tub races in front of the docks. We earnestly request the presence of every Red Man in Texas, with his family and friends during the carnival. We will do the rest and insure you a good time. Do not forget the dates, 10th, 11th and 12th of May.

Very low rates will be made from all parts of the State.

The following committee, chosen from the four civilized tribes, has charge of the arrangements:

Tuscarora No. 9—George W. Stevens, Henry M. Brown, H. O'Dell, F. Annello and J. M. Nash. Caronkaway No. 15—A. O. Balez, T. Z. Davis, George A. DeQuoy, M. Seymour and J. P. Almeras. Ozark No. 109—J. C. Canty, W. Lucas, Thomas W. Hopkins, J. P. Collerain and G. P. Doherty. Wenonah Council No. 3—Mrs. T. Connolly, Mrs. C. Haughton, Miss J. Aull, Mrs. T. P. Lucas and Mrs. Ziegelmeyer. H. O'Dell, chairman. Henry M. Brown, secretary.

IORM Carnival

Genealogy Info

Germany, Lutheran Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, 1500-1971 for Julius Hermann Heinrich Alfred Ziegel...

Schlesien › Wrocław › Taufen, Heiraten u Tote 1860-1868

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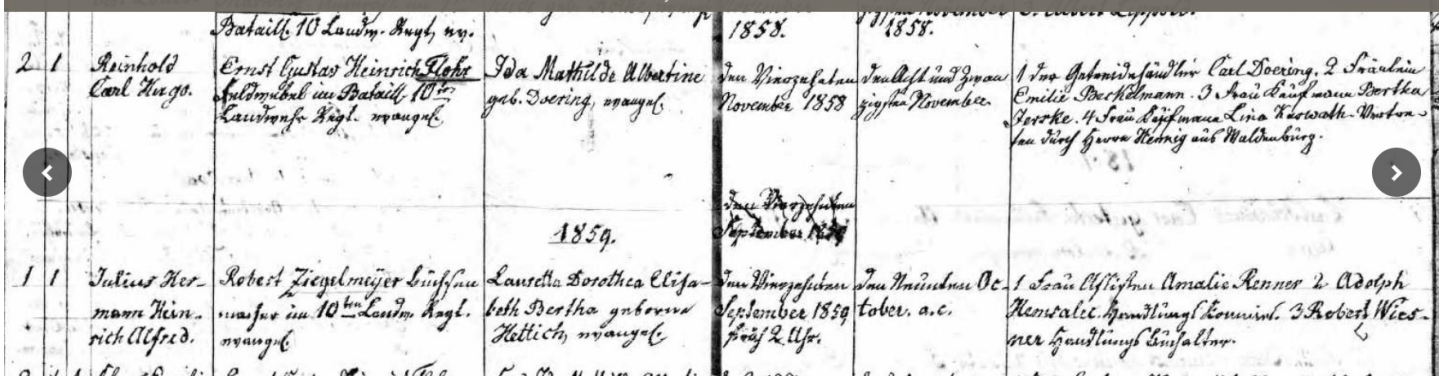


Alfred Sr baptism record from 1859

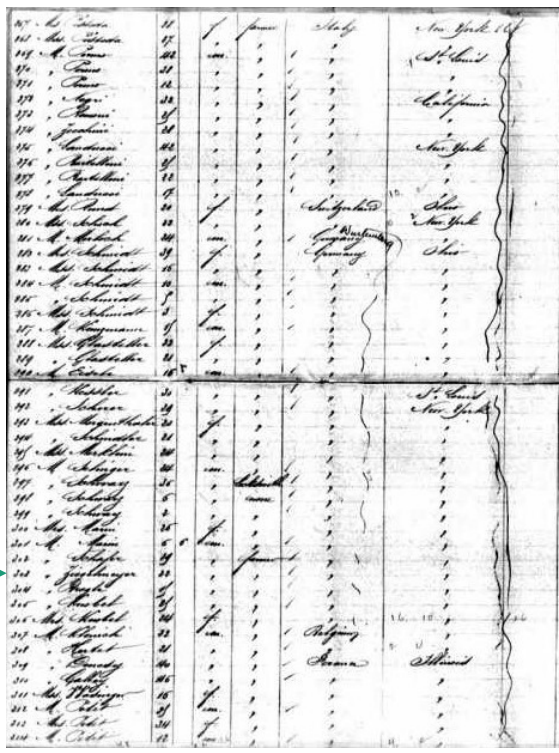
Record #: 2859

Arrival Date: Oct 13 1850
Family Name: KOSCHEL

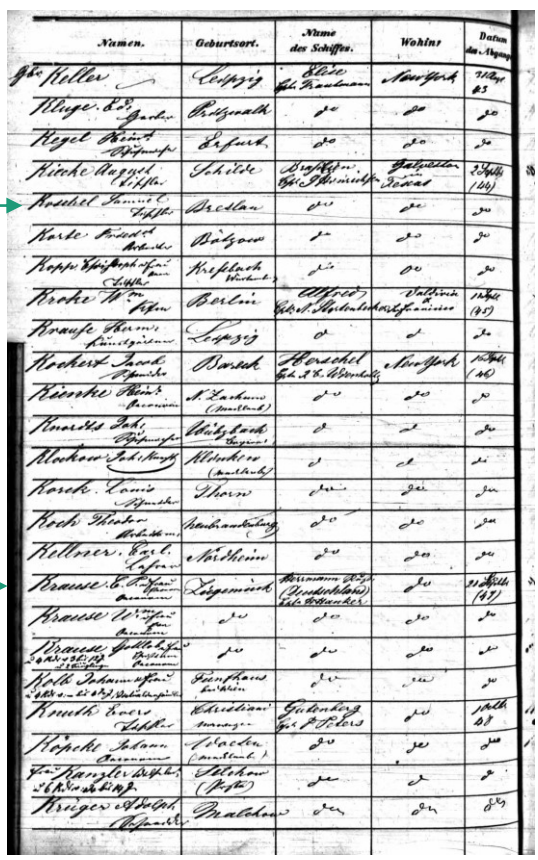
Name	Age	Sex	Occupation
SAMUEL	35	M	JOINER

Destination: TEXAS
Departure: HAMBURG — Departure Date: NA
Origin: BRESLAU — Ship: BRASILIAN
Comments: INFO. ALSO IN GCGS
Citation: INSMF-01
Rec: NA
Source: NATIONAL ARCHIVES RECORD GROUP 36, MICROCOPY 575, ROLL #3
People: 1
Destination Area: TEXAS
Origin Area: POLAND

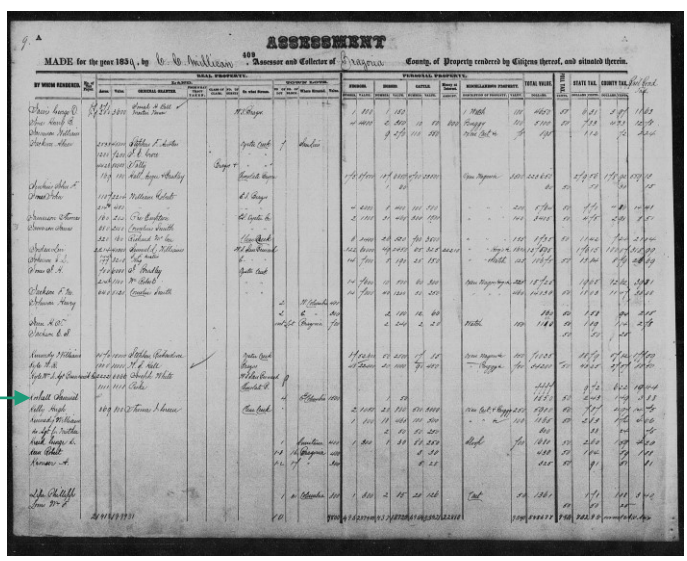
Nettie's father, Samuel Koschel, Galveston immigrant arrival information



New York ship document of Alfred returning to America after retrieving his father's inheritance; He married Nettie one month later



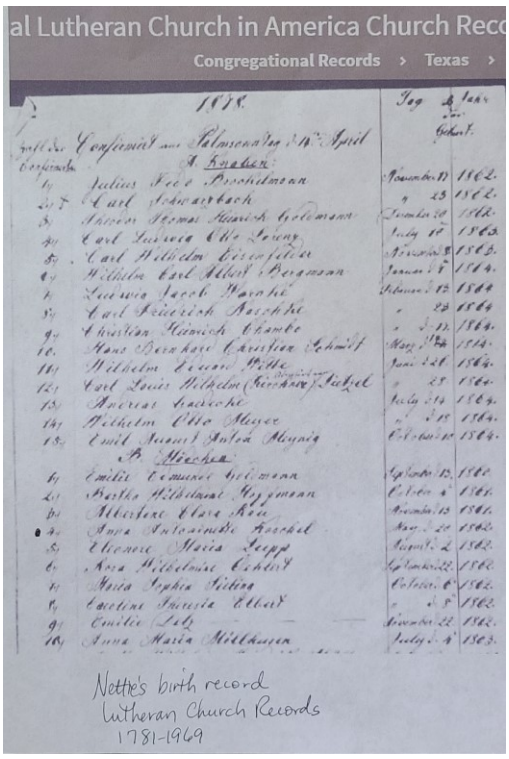
Samuel Koschel and Krause ship document; The Krause family raised Nettie and Ida after Samuel's death



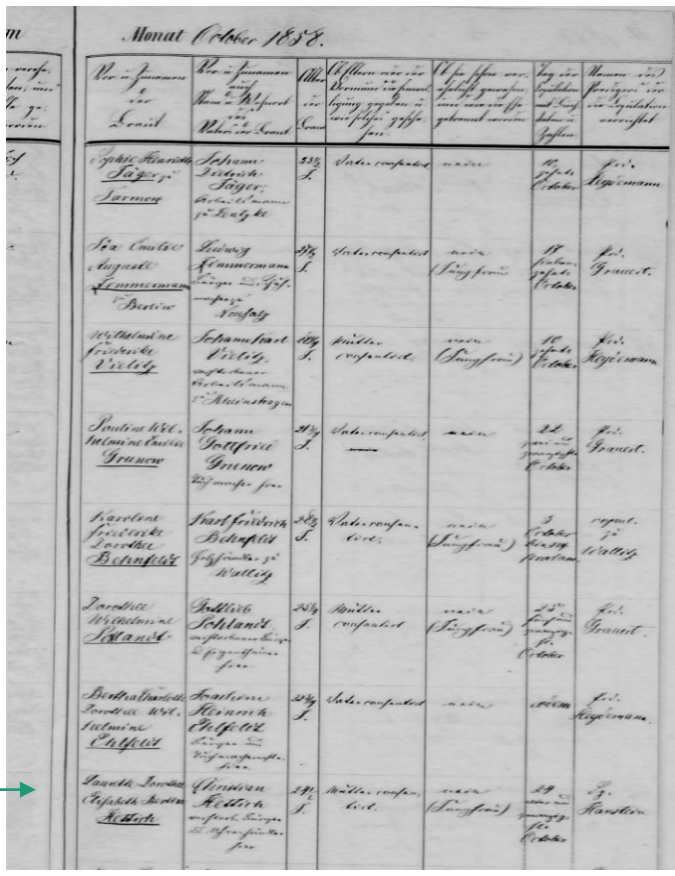
Samuel Koschel (Nettie's father) in East Brazoria in 1850 before moving back to Galveston where Nettie was born

In my search for Nettie's adoption information online, I miraculously ran into Nikki David, the great-great granddaughter of Charles Herman Krause Sr, the family who raised Nettie and Ida after their father died and Nettie's mother was no longer around (unsure if Nettie's mother died or there was a divorce). I met with Nikki in Galveston and she told me that her Krause family loved Nettie and Ida like their own and even named some of the girls in the family after Nettie. Nikki told me she feels a kinship to Nettie though they're not blood related and goes to visit Nettie's grave often.

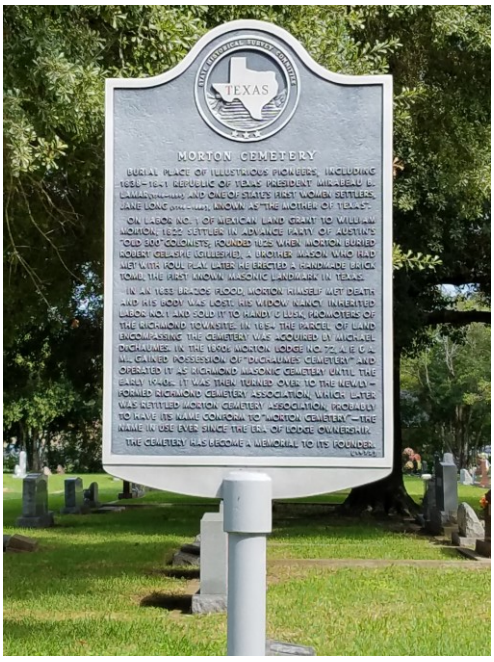
I thank Nikki for helping me finally put two and two together so we could finally have Nettie's full story.

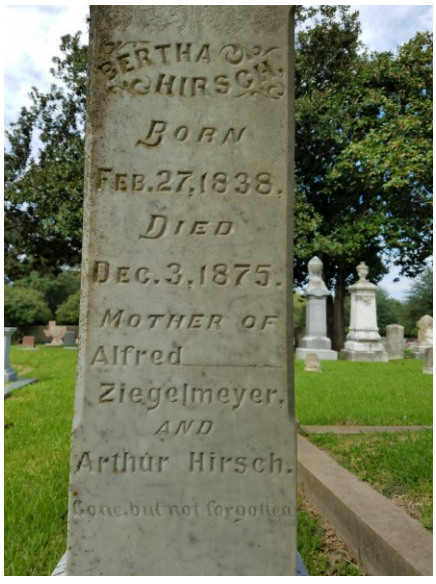


Nettie Koschel church birth record



Bertha Hettich church marriage record



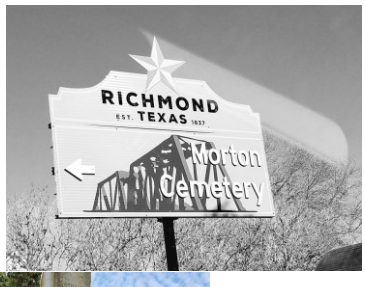


What a beautiful headstone for a mother of two half brothers. The family definitely wanted her to be remembered as mother to both Alfred Sr and Arthur Hirsch

Field trip to the Richmond Morton Cemetery; stumbled upon Bertha's mother's grave (Anna Wegner Hettich Becht). Max Hirsch, Bertha and David's third child, is between them.

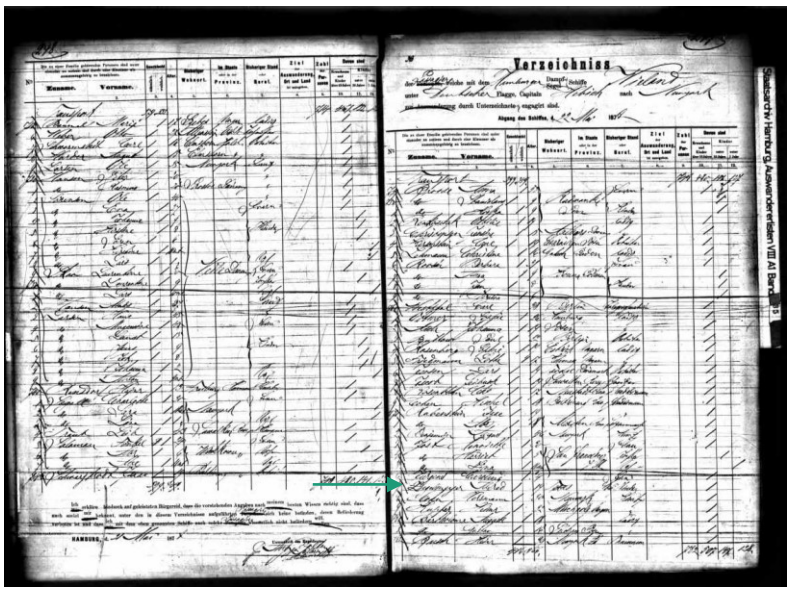
Bertha's mother, Anna, and Alfred Sr's grandmother

Alfred Sr's half-brother Max

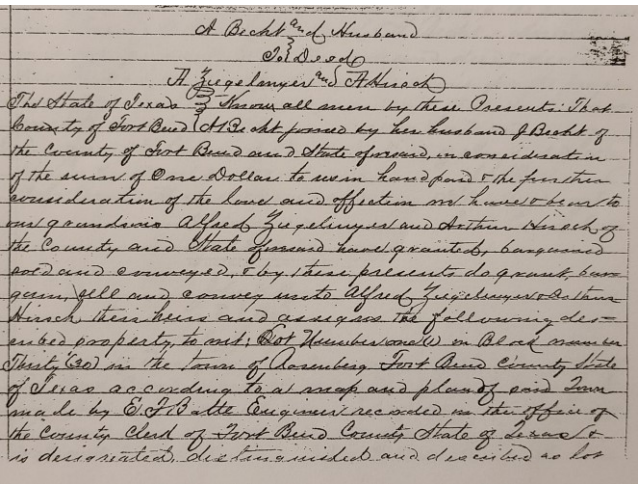


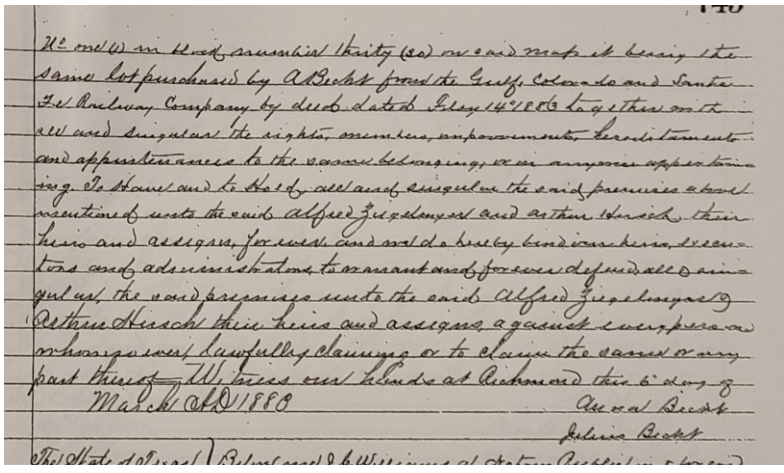
A small purple flower and a feather greeted me at Bertha's grave.

Alfred Sr's return trip home from Germany after receiving his inheritance from his father, 1881



Alfred's trip home after his father's death; he was 19 years old and couldn't collect his inheritance at that time





Bertha's mother, Anna (Wegner) Becht, and husband, Julius, deeded land in Rosenburg in 1883 to Alfred Sr and Arthur Hirsch, Alfred's half brother

Name:	Laurette Dorothee Elisabeth Bertha Hettich
Birth Date:	abt 1834
Marriage Date:	24 Okt 1858 (24 Oct 1858)
Marriage Place:	Neuruppin, Brandenburg, Preußen (Germany)
Marriage Age:	24
Event Type:	Trauung (Marriage)
Father Name:	Christian Hettich
Spouse Name:	Robert Alexander Adolph Ziegelmeyer
Spouse Marriage Age:	25
Spouse Father:	Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer
Spouse Mother:	Ziegelmeyer

Alfred's parents' marriage: Bertha Hettich and Robert Ziegelmeyer

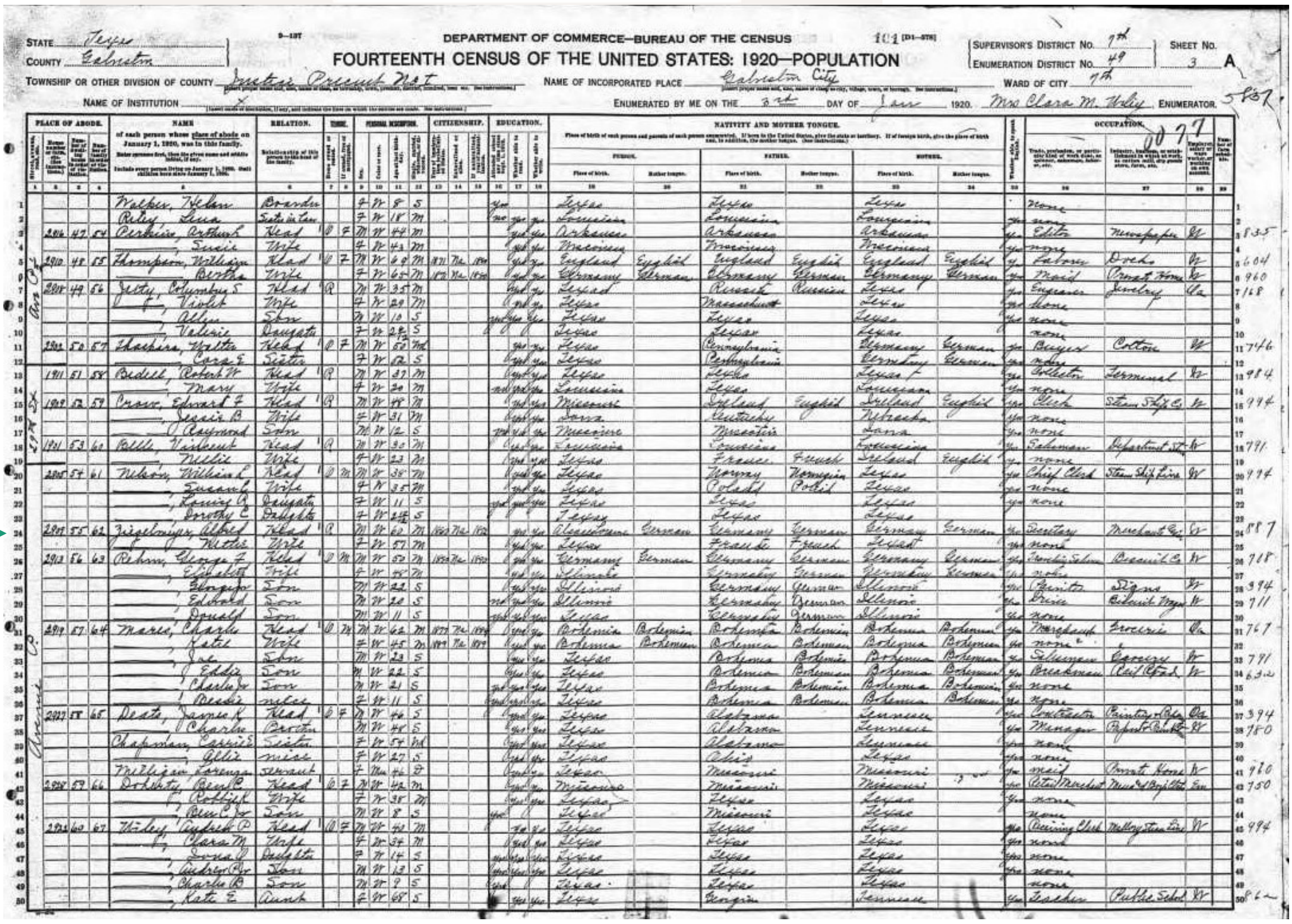
A New Land Beckoned: German Immigration to Texas, 1847-1861

List of Immigrants

Kolbe, Carl, 31 and Maria, 31; Galliott Flora, 1849; Colorado Co.
Kolbe, W.—Salzbrunn; Gessner, 1854; Austin Co.
Kolbow, Carl, 25 — Moellenbeck, Prussia; Maria 29, Carl 10, Joh. 6, Wilhme ½; John Frederick, 1850
Kolik, J.—Mahren to Industry; wife and 2 ch.; Juno, 1860
Kolke, Christian, 32—Buchwerder; Weser, 1858. See Koepke, Chris.
Kollad, Gottl.—Briesen; Texas, 1853
Kollasch, Anton and Anna—Austria; Antoinette, 1855
Kollatschny, Gottl. and Joh.—Bukowina; Weser, 1854; Austin Co.
Kolle, F.—Polshausen (Pohlhausen) to Victoria; Iris, 1857; Victoria Co.
Kollhoff, Johann—Stuttgart; Texas, 1853; Austin Co.
Kollman family—Posen; Adolphine 1859; Colorado Co.
Kollmann, Heike—Winsen; 2 persons; Texas, 1853; Fayette Co.
Kollmann, Joh. Friedr.—Winsen; Texas, 1853; Fayette Co.
Kolodzet, Jos. and family—Prussia; Antoinette, 1855
Komalz, Bernhard, 17; Creole, 1852
Konwiczka (Konvicka), Martin—Austria; Genovena, Genovena, Agnes; Jeverland, 1860
Konyr, Georg—Goericke, Prussia to Indianola; Miles, 1852
Kopcke, C. Hein, 28—Holstein; Colonist, 1848; Colorado Co.
Kopke, Ed—Berlin; Helen and Elise, 1847
Kopke, Joh. Hr., 31 — Rastederberg; Wilhme 24, Fr. 4½, Wm. 2⅛, Helen Soph. ¼; Helen & Elise, 1847; Colorado Co.
Kopp A and wife—Nieder-Neuendorf; Gessner, 1855
Kopp Ad—Nieder-Neuendorf; Gessner, 1855
Kopp, Christoph, 25 — Württ.; Anna, 27—Hannover; both from Kressbach; Brasilian, 1850
Kopp, F; Herschel, 1849
Kord, Wilhme, 36 and Hein., 8—Steighorst (Steighouc?) to Houston; Weser, 1859
Korff, Carl and Marie—Oldendorf; 7 persons; Neptune, 1853; Austin Co.
Korner, Heinrich, 21—Bautzen; Hamburg, 1849
Korns, Joh. and family—Test; Weser, 1854
Korte, Fried., 35—Buetzow; Brasilian, 1850
Korte, Marie—Rehburg to Brenham; Weser, 1857
Kortegas, Emma—Braunschweig to Galveston; Weser, 1860
Korth, C.—Schonlanke to Yorktown; Iris, 1859
Korth, C., with wife—Wildforth; Weser, 1857; Austin Co.
Korth, Ch. with wife and 5 ch.—Wildforth; Weser, 1857; Austin Co.
Korth, Ernestine and child—Viereichen; Mississippi, 1855
Korthamer, Hch.—Winzlar, Han.; Reform, 1849
Kortzick, D., wife and 3 ch.—Sobiechen (Sobieszyn) to Indianola; Juno, 1860
Koschel, Samuel, 35—Breslau; Brasilian, 1850
Kosewitz, C., B., Marie—to Houston; Weser, 1860
Kosewald, Wilhelm—Flitzberg, Prussia; Miles, 1854
Kosine, Franz, with wife and Oswald; Neptune, 1849
Koster, C.—Westrup to Houston; Weser, 1858
Kostrup, Anna Maria—Enger (Engter?); Texas, 1858
Kosts, Fried.—Braunschweig; Juno, 1853
Koth, Joachim—Schwerin, Mecklenburg; wife and 1 ch.; Sophie, 1852
Kotulla, Joseph, 11; Amalie, 36; Brasilian, 1857; Atascosa Co.
Kotulla, Maria—Himlowitz (Humpolitz); Weser, 1854; Atascosa Co.
Kotz, Juliana—Württ; Franziska, 1854
Kovajan, Jann and family—Humpolitz; Weser, 1854
Kowitz family—Braunsdorf to Galveston; Iris, 1859
Kox, Wilhelmine — Altona, Denmark; 2 daughters, 16 and 21 years old; Copernicus, 1852
Koy, Nathalie—Kalueb, Prussia; 3 ch., 0-6 years old; Therese Henriette, 1853; Austin Co.
Kozisch (Kopisch), Franz—Strasseney (Strassengel?), Austria; Minna, 1854
Kraeger, Hein., 39; Brasilian, 1857
Krzehe, Auguste—Magdeburg to La Grange; Iris, 1860

— 94 —

Samuel Koschel is mentioned in the book, *A New Land Beckoned: German Immigration to Texas, 1847 – 1861*, as being one of the early settlers in Texas from Prussia/Germany



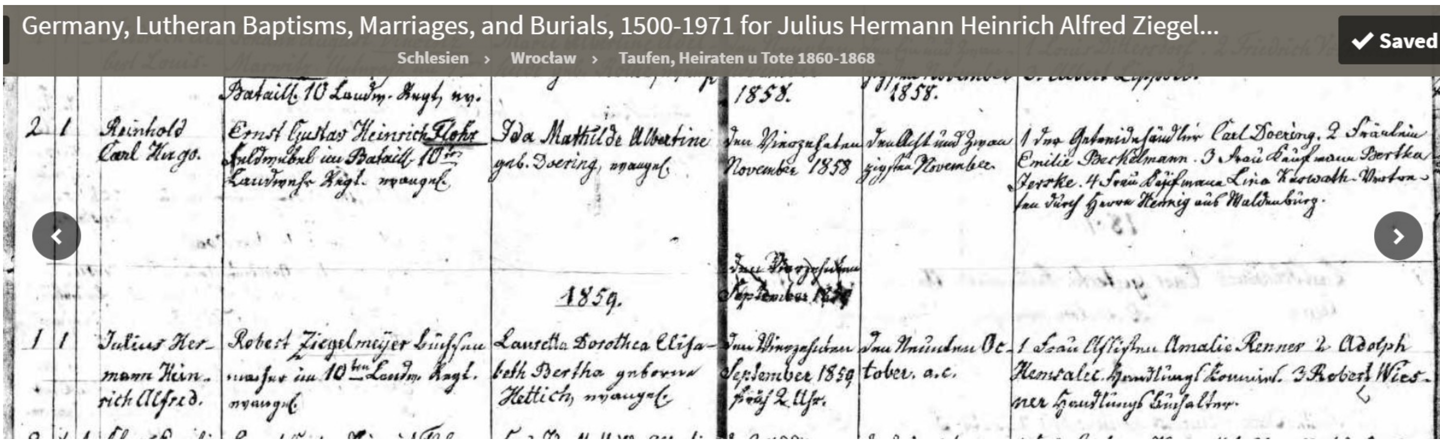
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE—BUREAU OF THE CENSUS

FOURTEENTH CENSUS OF THE UNITED STATES: 1920—POPULATION

State: Texas. County: Galveston. Township or other division of county: Justice Precinct No. 1. Name of incorporated place: Galveston City. Name of institution: x. Supervisor's District No. 7th. Enumeration District No. 49. Ward of city: 7th. Sheet No. 3 A. Enumerated by me on the 3rd day of Jan 1920. Mrs Clara M. Wiley, Enumerator.

Line	House No.	Dwelling	Family	Name	Relation	Sex	Color	Age	Marital	Immigration	Naturalized	Year	Birthplace	Mother tongue	Father's birthplace	Father's tongue	Mother's birthplace	Mother's tongue	Occupation	Industry	Class
1				Walker, Helen	Boarder	F	W	8	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
2				Riley, Lena	Sister in law	F	W	18	M				Louisiana		Louisiana		Louisiana		none		
3	2916	47	54	Perkins, Arthur H	Head	M	W	44	M				Arkansas		Arkansas		Arkansas		Editor	Newspaper	W
4				—, Susie	Wife	F	W	43	M				Missouri		Missouri		Missouri		none		
5	2910	48	55	Thompson, William	Head	M	W	69	M	1871	Na	1880	England	English	England	English	England	English	Laborer	Docks	W
6				—, Bertha	Wife	F	W	65	M	1870	Na	1880	Germany	German	Germany	German	Germany	German	Maid	Private Home	W
7	2908	49	56	Jetty, Columbus S	Head	M	W	35	M				Texas		Russia	Russian	Texas		Engraver	Jewelry	OA
8				—, Violet	Wife	F	W	29	M				Texas		Massachusetts		Texas		none		
9				—, Allen	Son	M	W	10	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
10				—, Valerie	Daughter	F	W	2 6/12	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
11	2902	50	57	Thackara, Walter	Head	M	W	50	Wd				Texas		Pennsylvania		Germany	German	Buyer	Cotton	W
12				—, Cora E	Sister	F	W	52	S				Texas		Pennsylvania		Germany	German	none		
13	1911	51	58	Bidell, Robert W	Head	M	W	37	M				Texas		Texas		Texas		Collector	Terminal	W
14				—, Mary	Wife	F	W	20	M				Louisiana		Texas		Louisiana		none		
15	1909	52	59	Crow, Edward F	Head	M	W	48	M				Missouri		Ireland	English	Ireland	English	Clerk	Steam Ship Co	W
16				—, Jessie B	Wife	F	W	31	M				Iowa		Kentucky		Nebraska		none		
17				—, Raymond	Son	M	W	12	S				Missouri		Missouri		Iowa		none		
18	1901	53	60	Belle, Vincent	Head	M	W	30	M				Louisiana		Louisiana		Louisiana		Salesman	Department Store	W
19				—, Nellie	Wife	F	W	23	M				Texas		France	French	Ireland	English	none		
20	2905	54	61	Nelson, William L	Head	M	W	38	M				Texas		Norway	Norwegian	Texas		Chief Clerk	Steam Ship Line	W
21				—, Susan L	Wife	F	W	35	M				Texas		Poland	Polish	Texas		none		
22				—, Louise A	Daughter	F	W	11	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
23				—, Dorothy C	Daughter	F	W	2 5/12	S				Texas		Texas		Texas				
24	2909	55	62	Ziegelmeyer, Alfred	Head	M	W	60	M	1867	Na	1872	Alsace-Lorraine	German	Germany	German	Germany	German	Secretary	Merchant Ex.	W
25				—, Mettie	Wife	F	W	57	M				Texas		France	French	Texas		none		
26	2913	56	63	Rehm, George F	Head	M	W	50	M	1880	Na	1890	Germany	German	Germany	German	Germany	German	Traveling Salesman	Biscuit Co	W
27				—, Elizabeth	Wife	F	W	48	M				Illinois		Germany	German	Germany	German	none		
28				—, George Jr	Son	M	W	22	S				Illinois		Germany	German	Illinois		Janitor	Signs	W
29				—, Edward	Son	M	W	20	S				Illinois		Germany	German	Illinois		Driver	Biscuit Mfg	W
30				—, Donald	Son	M	W	11	S				Texas		Germany	German	Illinois		none		
31	2919	57	64	Maree, Charles	Head	M	W	62	M	1877	Na	1884	Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	Merchant	Groceries	OA
32				—, Katie	Wife	F	W	45	M	1879	Na	1879	Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	none		
33				—, Joe	Son	M	W	23	S				Texas		Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	Salesman	Grocery	W
34				—, Eddie	Son	M	W	22	S				Texas		Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	Brakeman	Rail Road	W
35				—, Charles Jr	Son	M	W	21	S				Texas		Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	none		
36				—, Bessie	Niece	F	W	11	S				Texas		Bohemia	Bohemian	Bohemia	Bohemian	none		
37	2927	58	65	Deats, James K	Head	M	W	46	S				Texas		Alabama		Tennessee		Contractor	Painting & Paper	OA
38				—, Charles	Brother	M	W	48	S				Texas		Alabama		Tennessee		Manager	[illegible]	W
39				Chapman, Carrie E	Sister	F	W	54	Wd				Texas		Alabama		Tennessee		none		
40				—, Allie	Niece	F	W	27	S				Texas		Ohio		Texas		none		
41				Milligan, Lorenza	Servant	F	Mu	46	D				Texas		Missouri		Missouri		Maid	Private Home	W
42	2928	59	66	Doherty, Ben C	Head	M	W	42	M				Missouri		Missouri		Missouri		Retail Merchant	[illegible]	Em
43				—, Robbie	Wife	F	W	38	M				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
44				—, Ben C Jr	Son	M	W	8	S				Texas		Missouri		Texas		none		
45	2926	60	67	Wiley, Andrew P	Head	M	W	40	M				Texas		Texas		Texas		Receiving Clerk	Mallory Steam Line	W
46				—, Clara M	Wife	F	W	34	M				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
47				—, Iona	Daughter	F	W	14	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
48				—, Andrew P Jr	Son	M	W	13	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
49				—, Charles B	Son	M	W	9	S				Texas		Texas		Texas		none		
50				—, Kate E	Aunt	F	W	68	S				Texas		Georgia		Tennessee		Teacher	Public School	W

1920 Census, the last census that includes Alfred Sr. They lived at 2909 Ave P. This census shows 1867 as his immigration year and 1872 as his naturalization year. However, he was NOT from Alsace-Lorraine (France). He was born in Breslau Silesia, Prussia (now Wroclaw, Poland).



Germany, Lutheran Baptisms, Marriages, and Burials, 1500-1971 for Julius Hermann Heinrich Alfred Ziegel...

Schlesien › Wrocław › Taufen, Heiraten u Tote 1860-1868

Saved

2 1 Reinhold Carl Hugo. | Ernst Gustav Heinrich Flohr Feldwebel im Bataill. 10ten Landwehr Regt. evangel. | Ida Mathilde Albertine geb. Doering, evangel. | November 1858 | November | 1 Herr ... Carl Doering. 2 Fräulein Emilie Beckelmann. 3 Frau ... Bertha Jerske. 4 Frau Kaufmann Lina ... aus Waldenburg.

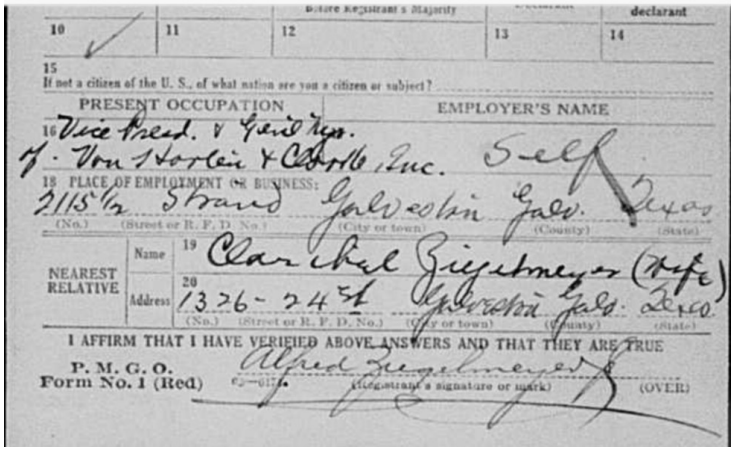
1859.

1 1 Julius Hermann Heinrich Alfred. | Robert Ziegelmeyer Büchsenmacher im 10ten Landw. Regt. evangel. | Lauretta Dorothea Elisabeth Bertha geborne Hettich, evangel. | September 1859 früh 2 Uhr. | October a.c. | 1 Frau ... Amalie Renner 2 Adolph Hemsalec ... 3 Robert Wiesner ...

Julius Hermann Heinrich Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr baptism, 1859

L – R: Kate (possibly a Carter family member), Nettie standing, and Ida Koschel Carter, Nettie's half-sister

Alfred Jr and Elizabeth (left), Marvyn Hirsch (center), Clyde and Edith (right); Marvyn is Arthur Hirsch's daughter. Arthur is Alfred Sr's half brother.


10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 declarant

15 If not a citizen of the U. S., of what nation are you a citizen or subject?

PRESENT OCCUPATION | EMPLOYER'S NAME

16 Vice Pres. & Gen'l Mgr. | Self

17 Von Hoerlein & Co. Inc.

18 PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS: 2115½ Strand Galveston Gals. Texas

(No.) (Street or R. F. D. No.) (City or town) (County) (State)

NEAREST RELATIVE — Name: 19 Claribel Ziegelmeyer (Wife)

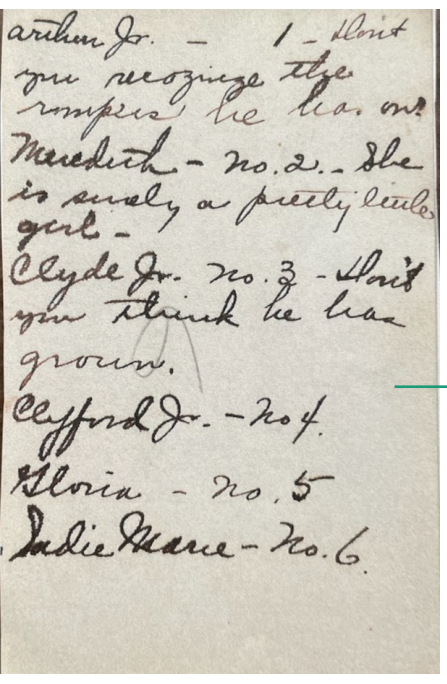
Address: 20 1326-24th Galveston Gals. Texas

(No.) (Street or R. F. D. No.) (City or town) (County) (State)

I AFFIRM THAT I HAVE VERIFIED ABOVE ANSWERS AND THAT THEY ARE TRUE

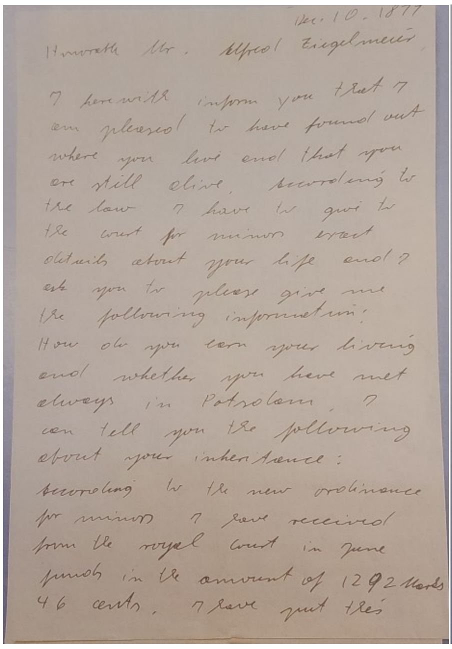
P. M. G. O. Form No. 1 (Red) — Alfred Ziegelmeyer (Registrant's signature or mark) (OVER)

Alfred Jr's draft card; he was married to Claribel Burch Ziegelmeyer at the time


Arthur Jr. – 1 – Don't you recognize the rompers he has on.
Meredith – no. 2 – She is surely a pretty little girl –
Clyde Jr. no. 3 – Don't you think he has grown.
Clifford Jr. – no 4.
Gloria – no. 5
Indie Marie – no. 6.

Ziegelmeyer, Grant, Jones, Benecke children

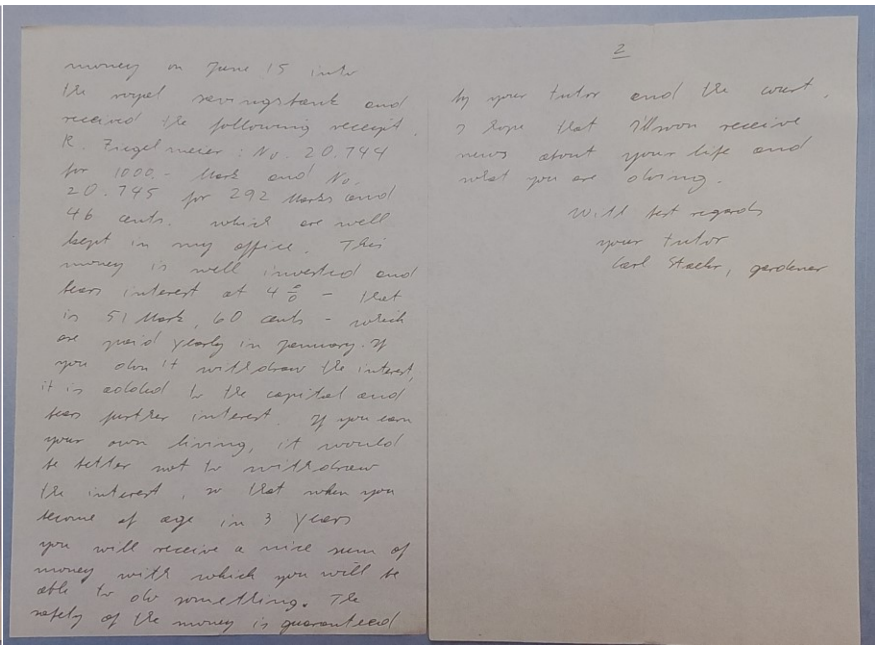
Letters to Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr From Prussia



Dec. 10. 1877

Honorable Mr. Alfred Ziegelmeier

I herewith inform you that I am pleased to have found out where you live and that you are still alive. According to the law I have to give to the court for minors exact details about your life and I ask you to please give me the following information: How do you earn your living and whether you have met always in Potsdam. I can tell you the following about your inheritance: According to the new ordinance for minors I have received from the royal court in June funds in the amount of 1292 Marks 46 cents. I have put this



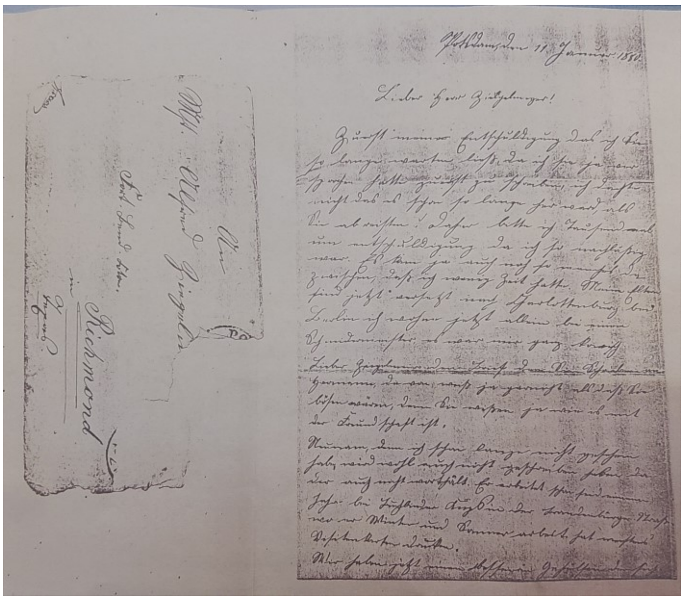
money on June 15 into the royal savings bank and received the following receipt. R. Ziegelmeier: No. 20.744 for 1000.- Mark and No. 20.745 for 292 Marks and 46 cents, which are well kept in my office. This money is well invested and bears interest at 4% - that is 51 Mark, 60 cents - which are paid yearly in January. If you don't withdraw the interest it is added to the capital and bears further interest. If you earn your own living, it would be better not to withdraw the interest, so that when you become of age in 3 years you will receive a nice sum of money with which you will be able to do something. The safety of the money is guaranteed

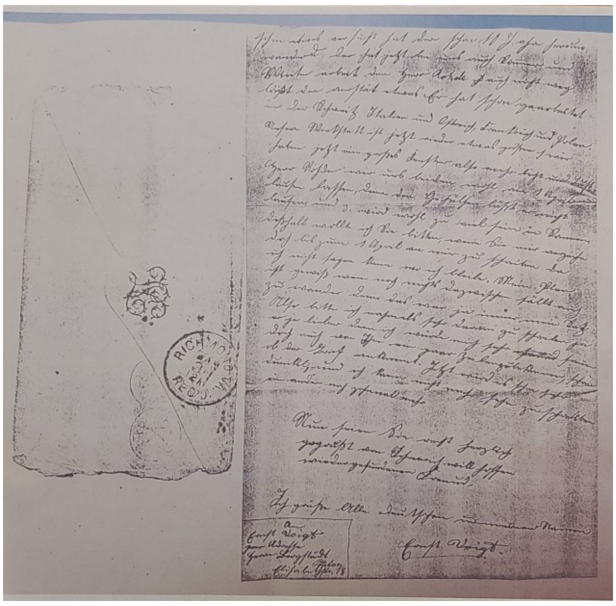
2

by your tutor and the court. I hope that I'll soon receive news about your life and what you are doing.

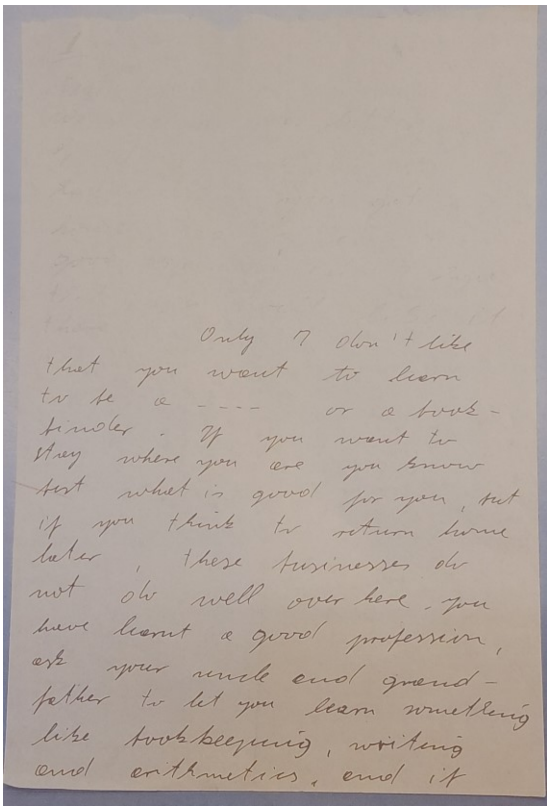
With best regards
your tutor
Carl Stacker, gardener

Alfred Sr letter about inheritance – in English

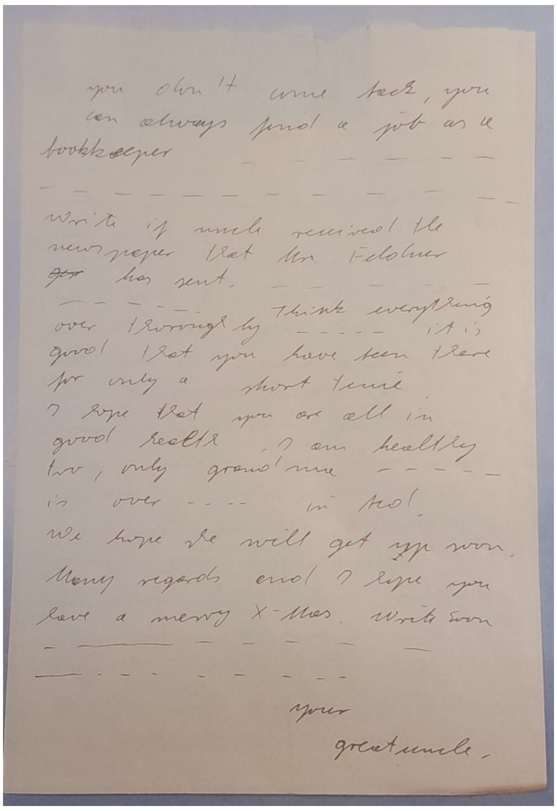




Letter to Alfred Sr – in German. Thanks to Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis and now Vicki Davis Sutton for keeping these gems!



Only I don't like that you want to learn to be a ---- or a book-binder. If you want to stay where you are you know best what is good for you, but if you think to return home later, these businesses do not do well over here. You have learnt a good profession, ask your uncle and grand-father to let you learn something like bookkeeping, writing and arithmetics, and if



you don't come back, you can always find a job as a bookkeeper — — — —

— — — — — — —

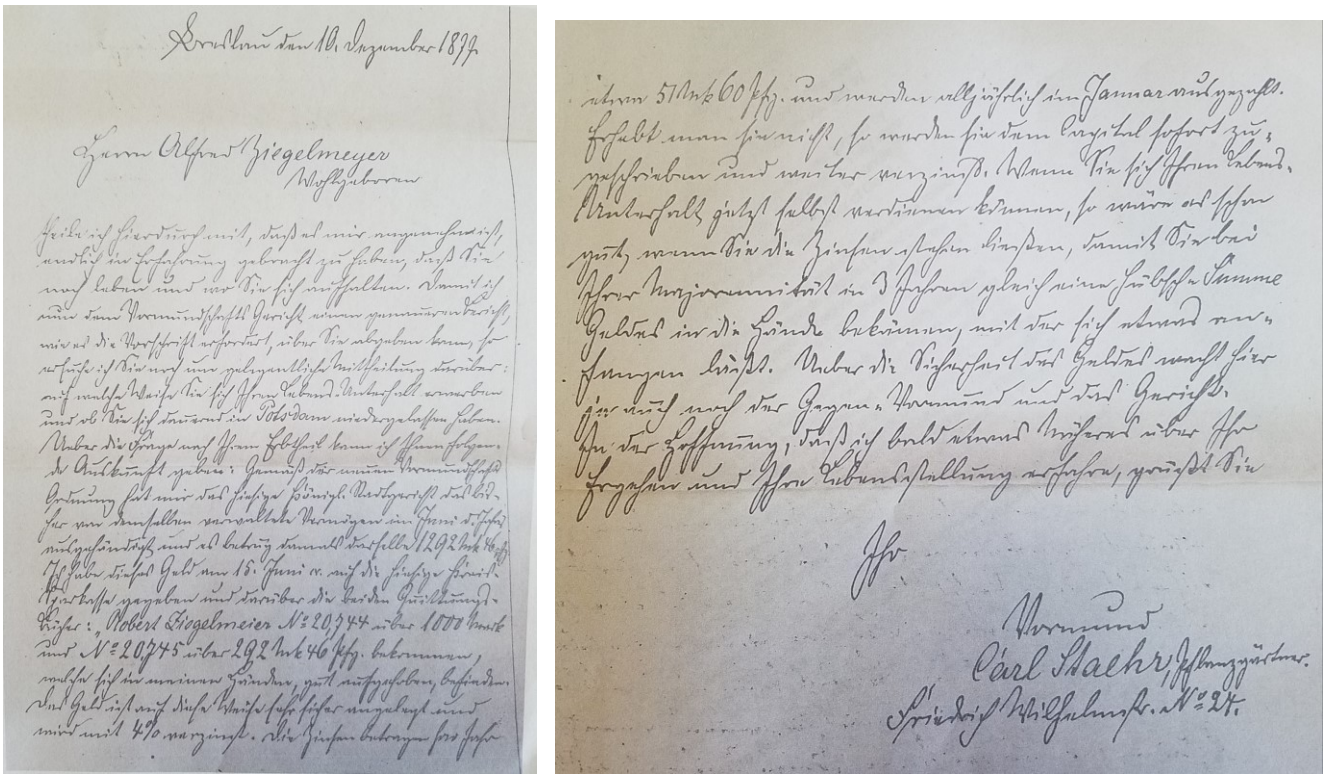
Write if uncle received the newspaper that Mr. Feldner has sent. — — —

Think everything over thoroughly — — — — it is good that you have been there for only a short time. I hope that you are all in good health, I am healthy too, only grandma — — — — is over - - - in bed. We hope she will get up soon. Many regards and I hope you have a merry X-Mas. Write soon

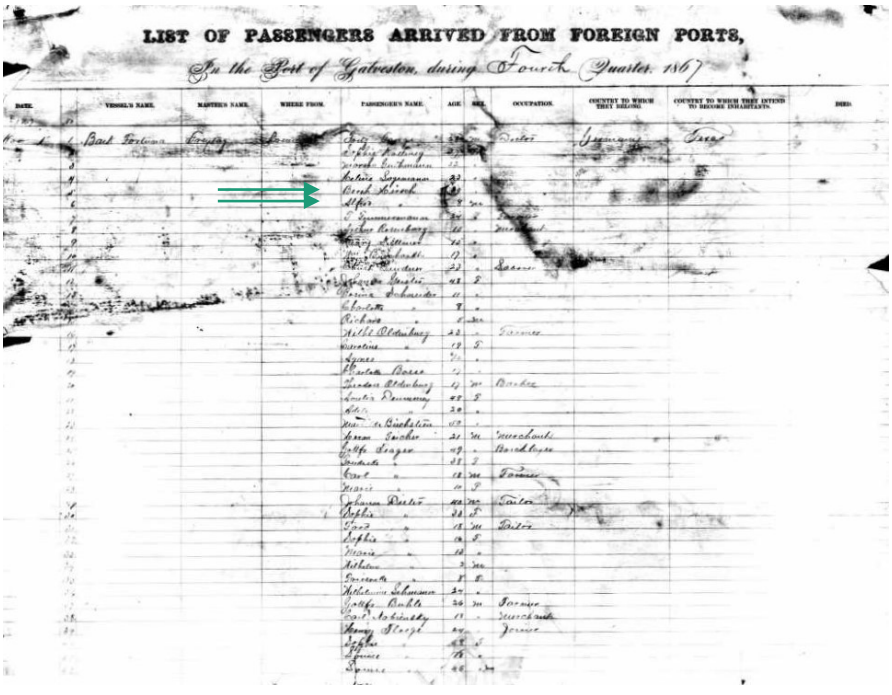
— — — — — — — —

your
greatuncle.

Letter to Alfred in English from his great uncle.
Unsure if it's Bertha's or Robert's uncle



Alfred Sr receives a letter in 1877 from Germany about his father's inheritance – in German



LIST OF PASSENGERS ARRIVED FROM FOREIGN PORTS,

In the Port of Galveston, during Fourth Quarter 1867

Galveston Immigration Record for Bertha and Alfred Sr, 1867

Ida Koschel, Nettie's half sister

Ida Koschel Carter,
Nettie's half-sister

MISCELLANEOUS

Hobby Show Here Brings to Light Many Oddities—Even Wishbones

BY HELEN MARY GARBADE.

"Wishing on a wishbone" is a favorite pastime of American children, as practically everyone remembers, but apparently the wishbones in the home of Mrs. A. Ziegelmeyer didn't get torn apart by childish fingers.

Mrs. Ziegelmeyer has made a hobby of collecting wishbones of all sizes, which were among the amazing variety of items displayed by Galvestonians at the annual hobby show sponsored by the Girls' Friendly Society of Trinity Episcopal Church this past week.

Wishbones were only one of many exhibits revealing the flair for collecting or for interesting hobbies found among Galvestonians.

George A. Freeman, for instance, illustrated his hobby of violin making and repairing by arranging a display showing the various stages in the making of a violin.

Two hundred and forty-five elephants of various sizes, ranging from tiny ivory elephants to a large white fuzzy stuffed one, were included in the collection of Miss Mary Louise Davis, who has in her collection ivory, glass and china elephants from all over the world. Also representative of foreign countries were the collection of flag pictures shown by W. Van Davier and the coins of Mrs. H. L. Singleton. Among the latter were pieces from Nicaragua, Honduras, France, Sweden, China, Ireland, Germany, Cuba, Canada and Greece.

An excellent exhibit of mounted waterfowls was arranged by H. O. Skarke, whose hobby is waterfowl shooting. The birds, mounted by Dr. W. T. Johnson, included the blue heron, snipe, scamp, English purple gallinule, baldpate, pintail sprig, marsh rail and others.

Greeting a great deal of interest

ston Daily News, Galveston, T

April 18, 1937, Page 21

Nettie shared her collection of wishbones at the Hobby Show, 1937

Dallas Morning News | Saturday, Jun 02, 1923 | Dallas, TX | Page: Eleven

Texans in New York.

Special to The News.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Texans registered at New York hotels include:

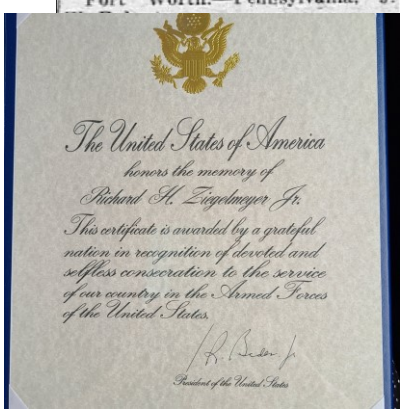
Dallas.—Pennsylvania, W. Bradnor, F. R. Carlton.

Houston.—Pennsylvania, O. A. Cotton; Woodstock, J. D. Dawson.

Galveston. — Martinique, A. Ziegelmeyer.

San Antonio. — McAlpin. P. Adams.

Fort Worth.—Pennsylvania, J.



crops.

A. Ziegelmeyer, Richmond, Tex., writes to Home and Farm: Our principal crop is cotton and corn. There are a few very large sugar plantations, of which one is owned by the state, and all are worked by convicts. While convict labor is objectionable when brought into competition with free labor, it is the only reliable labor that can be had here for the successful operation of large plantations. It is the general impression in other states that colored laborers work for low wages, and in consequence but few white men come to our part of the state to better their situation. While this is correct to some extent, their unreliable disposition makes their labor of considerable less value. Farm wages are 75 cents a day, or from $12 to $15 per month; good men find no trouble to get work. Our farmers are mostly colored, either renting land or working it for a share of the crop; they are not as thrifty as some of the white farmers. They pay rent and work land capable of growing two bales of cotton per acre and will only average one-half bale per acre. In getting advances from some store they are frequently charged 15 cents a pound for 7 cents bacon; the uncertainty of the debt makes it necessary for the merchant to ask this enormous profit. Their teams are mostly ill treated and not fit to do the work required of them; there are few that feed their teams regularly. It is often the case that any unforeseen occurrence interfering with the bounteous gift of nature will cause them to quit their crop and let rent and advances be collected the best way possible. Through the scarcity of white labor the land owners have to submit to this state of affairs and make the best use they can of the only labor to be had. There are some exceptions to the above, where a few colored men have their own land and make a good living. The cotton crop here in general is attributed to fertility of the soil, rain and sunshine, more so than to the cultivation it receives, or to the quality of teams and farming implements used. Land rents range from three to five dollars an acre.

Alfred's missive in the paper

Living through the Galveston 1900 Storm and aftermath
Courtesy of the Rosenberg Library, Galveston, Texas

By HEIDI LUTZ
The Daily News

A Galveston Daily News reporter in 1900 said the story of the Sept. 8, 1900, hurricane could never truly be written.

Linda Macdonald's grandfather said nothing could ever make him forget the sounds of that night.

And for many, no words could ever be spoken again about the deadly hurricane that reshaped the Gulf Coast forever.

As Galvestonians and the rest of the country mark the centennial of the deadliest hurricane in U.S. history, its story continues to linger in the minds of virtually everyone who lives along a coast. It is the reminder of what can happen when the winds blow and the tides rise along the hurricane-prone coasts of America.

Its tale of death, devastation and eventual recovery is close to the hearts of Galvestonians. And as its centennial anniversary comes and goes, and its stories are passed on again, the 1900 Storm will become part of the history of another generation.

'The storm'

For locals, any reference to "the storm" is obvious. If someone says a house survived the storm, there is no doubt it predates Sept. 8, 1900.

If people say they had family who died or survived the storm, there is no doubt that they are referring to a family history that goes back more than 100 years.

For in Galveston, "the storm" always refers to the hurricane that tore across Galveston on Sept. 8, 1900, and left the city in ruins.

Those who managed, either by sheer luck or the grace of God, to survive the storm faced the challenge of moving forward.

In his memoirs, meteorologist Isaac Cline referred to the morning after the storm as "a most beautiful day."

It was indeed a sunny, warm day, the kind of day people came to Galveston for at the turn of the century. But few visitors would walk the sandy shores for months after the infamous hurricane.

Instead, bodies of the dead that were improperly buried at sea washed ashore on those beaches, leaving even more treacherous work for the cleanup crews.

The storm left behind a legacy that extends across the country. As families moved from the island, they carried with them the story of that night.

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ELKS.

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St. Mary's Infirmary and Sanitarium—701-727 Mar

Alfred Sr, member in Grand Fraternity

Galveston Daily News (Galves

1922 › October › 31

Cora and Mary Ashley Lee, and Miss Claire McDonough and Waldo Pauls and Randall Davison, departed last evening for Waco, where they will attend the cotton palace.

Miss Lee will represent this city at the queen's ball to be given this evening as duchess of Galveston. Miss McDonough will attend as lady in waiting. Waldo Pauls will act as prince and Randall Davison as lord in waiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Theobald and Sam T. Zinn motored to Houston Saturday to attend the grand opera performance.

Ask dealers for

Sun-M

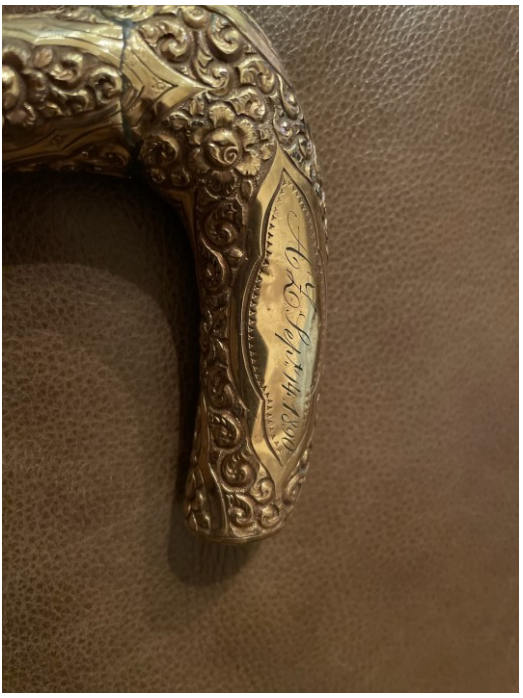
Raisin

Cut Flowers

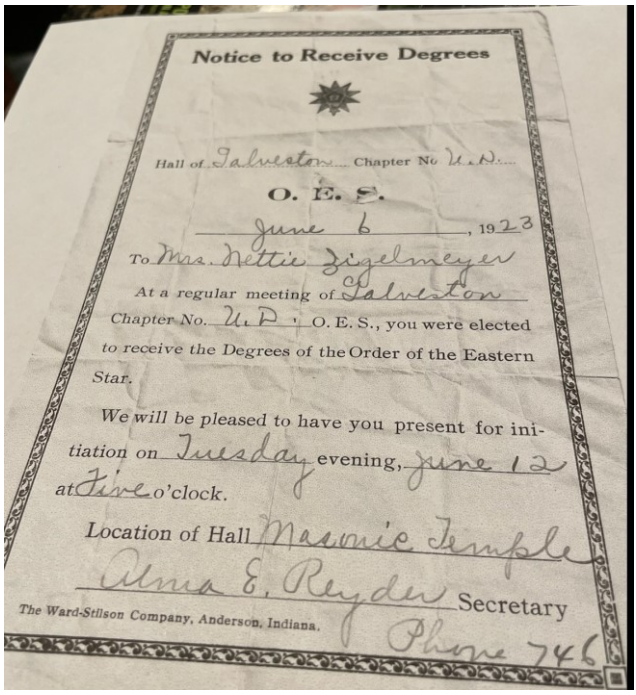
"Say It With

FLOWER

Attending an opera performance in Houston



Alfred Sr received this cane in 1890 with his initials engraved on an ornate handle on his 31st birthday while still living in Richmond, TX; unsure if he was injured or if this was a gift of prestige



Notice to Receive Degrees

Hall of Galveston Chapter No U.D.

O. E. S.

June 6, 1923

To Mrs. Nettie Ziegelmeyer

At a regular meeting of Galveston Chapter No. U.D. O. E. S., you were elected to receive the Degrees of the Order of the Eastern Star.

We will be pleased to have you present for initiation on Tuesday evening, June 12 at Five o'clock.

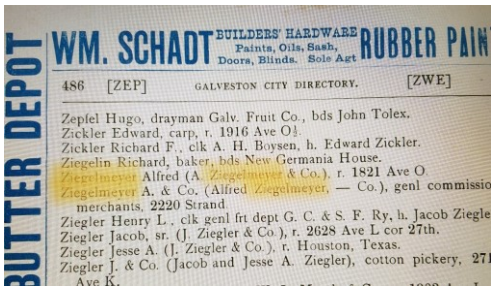
Location of Hall Masonic Temple

Alma E. Ryder Secretary

Phone 746

The Ward-Stilson Company, Anderson, Indiana.

Antoinette Nettie received Degrees of the Order of the Eastern Star



BUTTER DEPOT WM. SCHADT BUILDERS' HARDWARE Paints, Oils, Sash, Doors, Blinds. Sole Agt RUBBER PAIN

486 [ZEP] GALVESTON CITY DIRECTORY. [ZWE]

Zepfel Hugo, drayman Galv. Fruit Co., bds John Tolex.
Zickler Edward, carp, r. 1916 Ave O½.
Zickler Richard F., clk A. H. Boysen, h. Edward Zickler.
Ziegelin Richard, baker, bds New Germania House.
Ziegelmeyer Alfred (A. Ziegelmeyer & Co.), r. 1821 Ave O.
Ziegelmeyer A. & Co. (Alfred Ziegelmeyer, — Co.), genl commissio merchants, 2220 Strand.
Ziegler Henry L., clk genl frt dept G. C. & S. F. Ry, h. Jacob Ziegle
Ziegler Jacob, sr. (J. Ziegler & Co.), r. 2628 Ave L cor 27th.
Ziegler Jesse A. (J. Ziegler & Co.), r. Houston, Texas.
Ziegler J. & Co. (Jacob and Jesse A. Ziegler), cotton pickery, 27 Ave K.

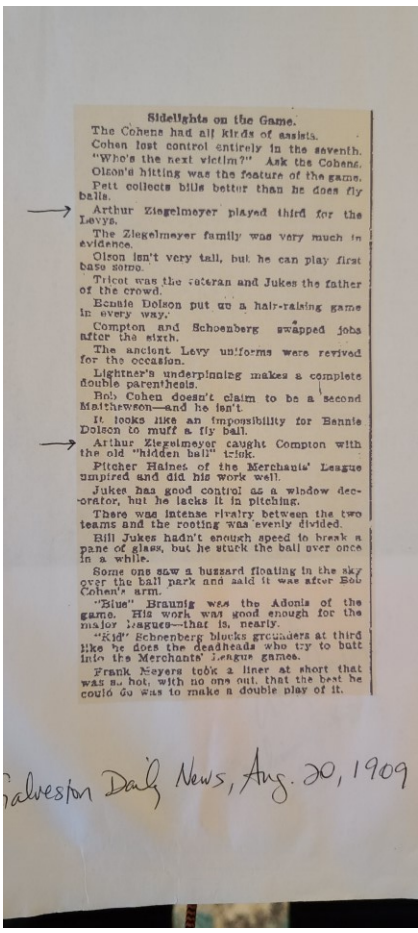
Around 1893; home and business no longer exist

ENTERTAINMENTS AND DANCES

LEARN TO DANCE—Let Caso teach you to dance. Lessons given on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights. 2005 Strand. Phone 1054. (eu)

DORFMAN & ZIEGELMEYER'S dancing school; instructions every Monday and Friday nights, 8 to 10 o'clock, at Tuscarora Hall, 21st and Market. For private lessons phone 2248. (eu)

Alfred Jr – dance lessons



Sidelights on the Game.

The Cohens had all kinds of assists.

Cohen lost control entirely in the seventh.

"Who's the next victim?" Ask the Cohens.

Olson's hitting was the feature of the game.

Pett collects bills better than he does fly balls.

Arthur Ziegelmeyer played third for the Levys.

The Ziegelmeyer family was very much in evidence.

Olson isn't very tall, but he can play first base some.

Tricot was the veteran and Jukes the father of the crowd.

Bennie Dolson put up a hair-raising game in every way.

Compton and Schoenberg swapped jobs after the sixth.

The ancient Levy uniforms were revived for the occasion.

Lightner's underpinning makes a complete double parenthesis.

Bob Cohen doesn't claim to be a second Matthewson—and he isn't.

It looks like an impossibility for Bennie Dolson to muff a fly ball.

Arthur Ziegelmeyer caught Compton with the old "hidden ball" trick.

Pitcher Haines of the Merchants' League umpired and did his work well.

Jukes has good control as a window decorator, but he lacks it in pitching.

There was intense rivalry between the two teams and the rooting was evenly divided.

Bill Jukes hadn't enough speed to break a pane of glass, but he stuck the ball over once in a while.

Some one saw a buzzard floating in the sky over the ball park and said it was after Bob Cohen's arm.

"Blue" Braunig was the Adonis of the game. His work was good enough for the major leagues—that is, nearly.

"Kid" Schoenberg blocks grounders at third like he does the deadheads who try to butt into the Merchants' League games.

Frank Meyers took a liner at short that was so hot, with no one out, that the best he could do was to make a double play of it.

Galveston Daily News, Aug. 30, 1909

Arthur Sr playing baseball

Lucille and Buddy Ziegelmeyer

The Wagon

The wagon I've been on and off
It's been a bumpy ride.
I tried to slay the last dragon
And take it all in stride.
But when I fall off the wagon
It takes miles to catch up to it
With my running shoes
And singing the blues
I finally catch up to it.

Lord pave my road for my wagon
So I won't fall again
Cause it gets harder
Every time I have to begin again
Cause I want to be on your wagon
Help me slay that last dragon,
And then I might finally come home again.
Lord help me on my wagon.

~Bubba

Isn't God Neet

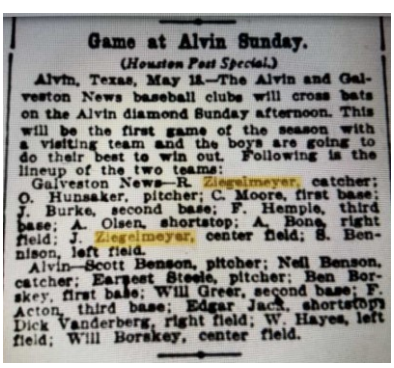
He made the storm so you would appreciate the calm.
He made the weak just to make them strong.
He made a song so you could sing along.
He holds the seas in the center of his palm.
He made the right so you could see the wrong.
Isn't God neet.

He made the words so that you could speak the truth.
He made foundations so you would have a roof.
He made the dirt just so that you could eat.
Isn't God neet.

He uses the ridiculous to show you you ain't so bright.
He uses the moon to light your dark night.
He made the flowers to brighten up your life.
He made the angels to help you where you go.
He made the straight so you wouldn't go to and fro.
He made your heart so, just that you would know.
Isn't God neet

~Bubba

Alfred Sr's D of P (Degree of Pocahontas) footstone



Game at Alvin Sunday.

(Houston Post Special.)

Alvin, Texas, May 18.—The Alvin and Galveston News baseball clubs will cross bats on the Alvin diamond Sunday afternoon. This will be the first game of the season with a visiting team and the boys are going to do their best to win out. Following is the lineup of the two teams:

Galveston News—R. Ziegelmeyer, catcher; O. Hunsaker, pitcher; C. Moore, first base; J. Burke, second base; F. Hemple, third base; A. Olsen, shortstop; A. Bone, right field; J. Ziegelmeyer, center field; S. Bennison, left field.

Alvin—Scott Benson, pitcher; Neil Benson, catcher; Earnest Steele, pitcher; Ben Borskey, first base; Will Greer, second base; F. Acton, third base; Edgar Jack, shortstop; Dick Vanderberg, right field; W. Hayes, left field; Will Borskey, center field.

Richard Sr and Julius Sr playing baseball

Alfred Sr's first business in Galveston, 1892, now an alleyway because of a fire; 2220 Strand

Alfred Sr and Nettie's last home together, 2909 Ave P, Galveston

* * *

The game today was played a good while ago, in 1923, between Alfred Ziegelmeyer of Houston and America's king of the open game, Frank J. Marshall, in which the champion was beaten.

PETROV DEFENSE
(Cochran Variation)
Played at New York, June 6, 1923

Alfred Ziegelmeyer White	Frank J. Marshall Black
1 P-K4	P-K4
2 N-KB3	N-KB3

The Petrov Defense. Marshall's favorite.

3 NxP	P-Q3
4 NxKBP (?)	KxN

White's sacrifice has prevented Black from castling and besides White has gained two pawns for his piece. Nevertheless, it is extremely doubtful that White has sufficient compensation for the knight.

5 B-B4 ch	P-Q4

5... B-K3 was not out of the question. 5... B-K3: 6 BxB ch. KxB: 7 O-O, K-Q2, without danger.

6 B-N3	B-Q3
7 O-O	B-K1
8 N-B3	P-B3
9 P-Q4	B-QN5 (?)

Finally White's attack is given impetus. All appearances to the contrary, Black can afford to and must take the King's pawn here. Best was 9... NxP!: 10 NxN (or NxQP, B-K3!), RxN: 11 Q-B3 ch, K-K1! (the only move): 12 Q-B5 ch, P-N3: 13 QxRP, B-K3!! with a winning game. The fantastic thing about these variations is that Marshall overlooked them.

10 P-B3	BxN
11 PxB	K-N1
12 B-N5	P-KR3
13 B-R4	Q-Q2
14 P-QB4!	

First-class conception. This move has the effect of throwing gasoline in the dying embers of a fire.

14	QPxKP
15 BxN	PxB
16 PxP	RxP
17 RxP	Q-K2

Black cannot play the opportunity move QxP ch. nor RxP, because of the ensuing pressure on his king. Notice that Black's queen-side constipated development virtually leaves Black two pieces behind in material, though he has a knight more.

18 P-QB5 ch	B-K2

Loses a piece, but Black must have some air. We can suggest nothing better for Black.

19 BxB ch	RxB
20 Q-N3 ch	K-R2
21 Q-N6 ch	K-R1
22 RxR	Q-KB1
23 QR-KB1	Q-Q2
24 RxQ ch	NxR
25 QxP ch	K-N1
26 R-K7	Resigns

CHESS TOURNEY SCORE.

A summary of the plays of the tournament of the State Chess association at Galveston last week, officially given out, is as follows:

	Won	Lost
Ziegelmeyer	12	2
Hogan	13	3
Bledsoe	7	5
Franklin	6	6
Bunnemey	4½	5½
Peticolas	5½	8½
Fendley	2	7
Borden	2	12

A. Ziegelmeyer, Jr. wins the state championship, and therefore becomes the president of the Texas Chess association for the next year, and Mr. Watson of Houston is elected secretary for the ensuing year.

The meeting adjourned, after having offered a resolution of thanks to the Elks for the use of their elegant club rooms, and the place of the next meeting which will probably be Houston, and the time at which the meeting will be called, will be decided upon later by the president, A. Ziegelmeyer, Jr.

Article in 1923 about Alfred Jr winning the state chess championship, beating "America's king of the open game," Frank J. Marshall

J. E. Clarke and family, Mrs. Hardin and Mr. and Mrs. Ziegelmeyer went to Buzzard's Peak Monday in search of plumbs. They returned by moonlight and report a pleasant time.

Can you imagine how fun that plumb hunt was!?

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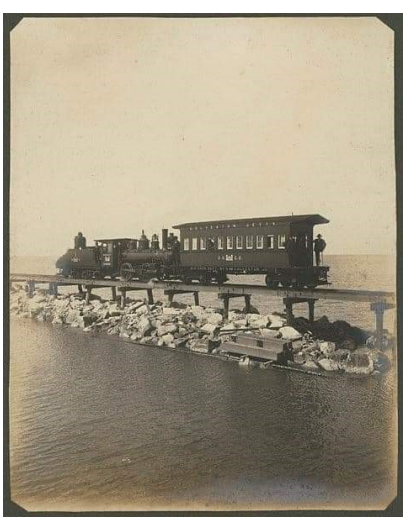
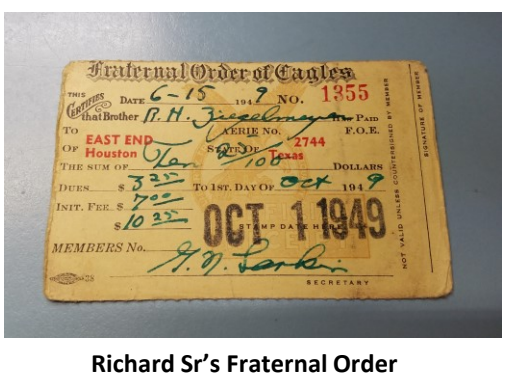
Alfred Sr member of the Grand Fraternity

Richard Sr's rail pass as an Industrial Agent



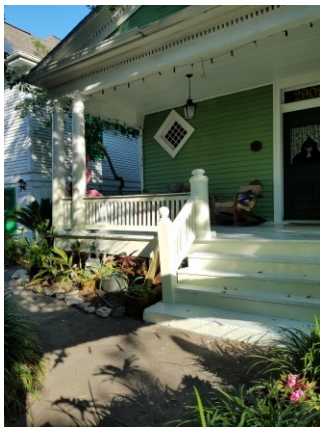
The Interurban ran from downtown Galveston to downtown Houston



Richard Sr's Fraternal Order of Eagles membership card

The pictures below (in color) are from one of my "field trips" to ancestors' homes. I met the woman who lives there and gave her a copy of the black and white picture on the right and told her my great-grandparents once lived there.

The home Alfred Sr & Nettie lived in when Alfred died. See old pic of Ollie, Edith and Nettie on the steps (far rt)



2909 Ave. P in 2018

Ollie, Edith and Nettie, circa 1920 at 2909 Ave. P in Galveston

The picture below of Nettie Marie, Edith, and Edith's husband, Clyde Sr, was taken outside the fence of 2909 Ave P, Galveston, pictured above. The center picture is the same horse hitch today. I had to have a picture with it, posing like great aunt, Nettie Marie.

Hazel top, Nettie Marie left, *Edith right *best guess

Nettie and Alfred Sr with Nettie Marie's baby, Frank Clifford Grant Jr

L – R: Clyde Sr, Edith holding Clyde Jr, Arthur Sr on top, Nettie, Nettie Marie

Back: Alfred Sr, *Ida Carter, Nettie, *Hazel
Front: Frank C Grant Sr, Nettie Marie, *Aunt Neal (Voigt) with Frank C Grant Jr *best guess

Dallasites in the National Spotlight

by Paul Rosenfield

PENNY EADES

Quiet and retiring Penny Eades travels often . . . she has made numerous speeches this year and will make many more . . . she lives in a mathematical world — and it clearly was a setup arranged in Heaven.

Penny works hard, seldom has a chance to really relax, and is happiest when solving some of the complexities of the famed international organization she serves as president: Desk and Derrick Clubs of North America.

Couple those duties with her position as senior mathematician in the Reservoir Fluid Division at Core Lab's headquarters in Dallas, and you have a double handful. But Mrs. Eades is also assistant secretary of Core Lab, and she is able to handle it all methodically.

That is the way Penny Eades has been since childhood. A native of Galveston, she moved to Dallas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ziegelmeyer, when she was a year old. Her father, now retired, was president of Huey & Philp Company.

Penny graduated from Sunset High School, took her degree in mathematics from the University of Texas in 1936 and her masters degree in school administration from SMU in 1941.

In between college degrees, she taught mathematics at Duncanville, and between 1941 and 1943 — before she joined Core Lab — she taught at Hillcrest High School.

As would befit a mathematical mind, Penny's days are planned — but rarely include relaxation or self-indulgence. She used to enjoy working in the yard of her home (6730 Stefani), but since she assumed the Desk and Derrick presidency in January that has fallen by the wayside. She tries to read one news magazine regularly and manages to keep up with the technical journals at Core Lab.

Movies and television are just not on her schedule. The rare occasions when she can find time to do nothing, she might sit in front of the fireplace and listen to records.

Looking at this small (5'5") lady with the blue-green eyes, it is difficult to imagine that mathematics is her forte. But that has always been her prime interest.

"I always intended to major in mathematics," she said. "I thought my dad was the smartest man that ever lived — and he knew about figures. I always pretended to be a chip off of the block, and I always made good grades in math, even in elementary school."

Her Desk and Derrick duties hold no terror for Penny Eades. In fact, she relishes it.

"I love to make speeches, and I love to travel," she confided. "I'm not a joiner, it's true, but I joined the Dallas chapter of Desk and Derrick in 1952 because it is primarily an educational organization."

To the surprise of very few, Penny won the nomination as Desk and Derrick president at the group's Philadelphia convention last September. The organization has 6,000 members in 104 clubs in the United States and Canada, with membership limited to women who work in the petroleum, oil and allied industries.

DALLAS • FEBRUARY, 1964 59

Penelope write-up

Vivian T Ziegelmeyer and daughter, Sherry Ziegelmeyer Rice

Arthur Sr, playing around

L-R: Carrie Hardin Ziegelmeyer, Arthur Ziegelmeyer Jr, Penelope Ziegelmeyer Eades, Julius Ziegelmeyer Sr, Wilna Aday, and Vivian Tautenhahn Ziegelmeyer

Carrie (Hardin), Edith, Julius Sr, Penelope, Nettie Marie

Fifth Cotton Buying Concern In Year Opens Offices Here; To Export Over Local Docks

N. Strada & Co., Galveston, Establishes Branch: To Divide Shipping Between Beaumont and Island City.

N. Strada & company, one of the largest cotton buying and exporting firms of Galveston, yesterday opened offices at 918 Goodhue building and completed arrangements for concentrating and exporting cotton through the port of Beaumont on an extensive scale. This is the fifth cotton firm to open offices here within a year.

Arrangements have been made with the Beaumont Cotton Compress company for handling the company's cotton purchases. This includes storage and preparing the cotton for export over the municipal docks.

The offices were opened by A. L. Ziegelmeyer, a representative of the Galveston company. During the day he conferred with Roland Jones, Jr., manager of the compress company, and H. C. Eagle, traffic manager of the chamber of commerce.

A large volume of cotton shipments through the local docks by the company is assured by opening of the new offices, Mr. Ziegelmeyer said. The company has handled several hundred bales through here during the last year, but no concerted effort had been made to build up the business.

By a recent ruling of the interstate commerce commission, Beaumont was given rail and shipping rates on cotton on a competitive basis with Galveston. As a result, local cotton interests see a movement to build up the local port facilities, enabling shipments to be made from smaller ports rather

(Turn to page 3, column five.)

Arthur Sr worked for N. Estrada, cotton firm

Beaumont Enterprise | Tuesday Oct 16, 1928 | Beaumont, TX | Page: 3

FIFTH COTTON BUYING FIRM

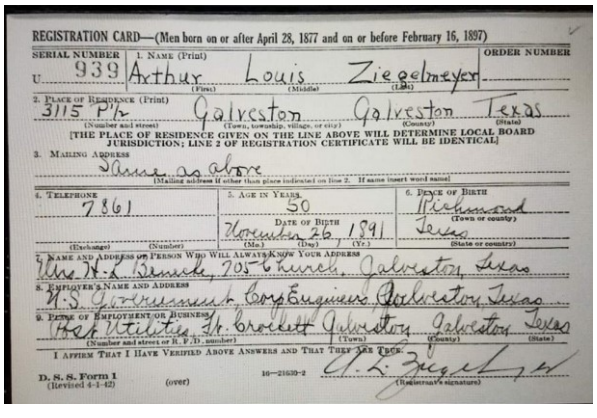
(Continued from page one.)

than from congested shipping centers.

Ziegelmeyer declared that his company will divide cotton shipments between Galveston and Beaumont. In other words, cotton purchased in various sections of the south will be shipped by rail both to Galveston and Beaumont and loaded on ships for export.

The bulk of cotton purchased from the local office will be handled through the local docks, however, which will be augmented by purchases made in other sections.

N. Strada & company makes the fifth cotton buying and exporting firm to open offices in Beaumont during the last year. At the beginning of the shipping season last November M. Biron & company was the only company having offices here. Since that time four others have come in as follows: W. C. Gillian & company, Southern Cotton company, Hairston-Rutherford & company and the Galveston firm.



REGISTRATION CARD—(Men born on or after April 28, 1877 and on or before February 16, 1897)

SERIAL NUMBER U 939 | 1. NAME (Print) Arthur (First) Louis (Middle) Ziegelmeyer (Last) | ORDER NUMBER

2. PLACE OF RESIDENCE (Print) 3115 P'h (Number and street) Galveston (Town, township, village, or city) Galveston (County) Texas (State)

[THE PLACE OF RESIDENCE GIVEN ON THE LINE ABOVE WILL DETERMINE LOCAL BOARD JURISDICTION; LINE 2 OF REGISTRATION CERTIFICATE WILL BE IDENTICAL]

3. MAILING ADDRESS Same as above (Mailing address if other than place indicated on line 2. If same insert word same)

4. TELEPHONE 7861 (Exchange) (Number) | 5. AGE IN YEARS 50 DATE OF BIRTH November 26, 1891 (Mo.) (Day) (Yr.) | 6. PLACE OF BIRTH Richmond (Town or country) Texas (State or country)

7. NAME AND ADDRESS OF PERSON WHO WILL ALWAYS KNOW YOUR ADDRESS Mrs N. L. Benoit, 705 Church, Galveston, Texas

8. EMPLOYER'S NAME AND ADDRESS U.S. Government Corp Engineers Galveston, Texas

9. PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT OR BUSINESS Gas Utilities Co. Crockett Galveston (Town) Galveston (County) Texas (State) (Number and street or R. F. D. number)

I AFFIRM THAT I HAVE VERIFIED ABOVE ANSWERS AND THAT THEY ARE TRUE. A. L. Ziegelmeyer (Registrant's signature)

D. S. S. Form 1 (Revised 4-1-42) (over) 16—21630-2

Explanation of the Ziegelmeyer Coat of Arms

Ziegelmeyer

The German surname Ziegelmeyer is occupational in origin, being one of those names based on the type of work a man once did or the profession he pursued. In this case the name is derived from "ziegel", brick, and "meier" or "mayer", overseer, and simply denotes one who worked as an overseer in a brick making industry. Ziegelmeyer seems to have been an official title and may have been granted, in appointment, by the municipal government. As every community relied on the availability of brick for expansion the position of the Ziegelmeyer was obviously a responsible one.

Early instances of the name include a reference to one Berchtolt Ziegelmair who lived in Augsburg in 1424 (Allgauer Heimatbucher X1, 42). One Hans Ziegelmair who lived in Lochen near Munich in 1497 is also on record. (Monumenta Boica XD111, 635).

BLAZON OF ARMS: Per saltire, first paly of eight, gules, or, gules, or, sable, argent, sable, argent, fourth counterchanged, second and third azure, each charged with a ducal coronet or.

CREST: A goat issuant affrontee or between a vol per fesse, the dexter gules and argent, the sinister or and sable.

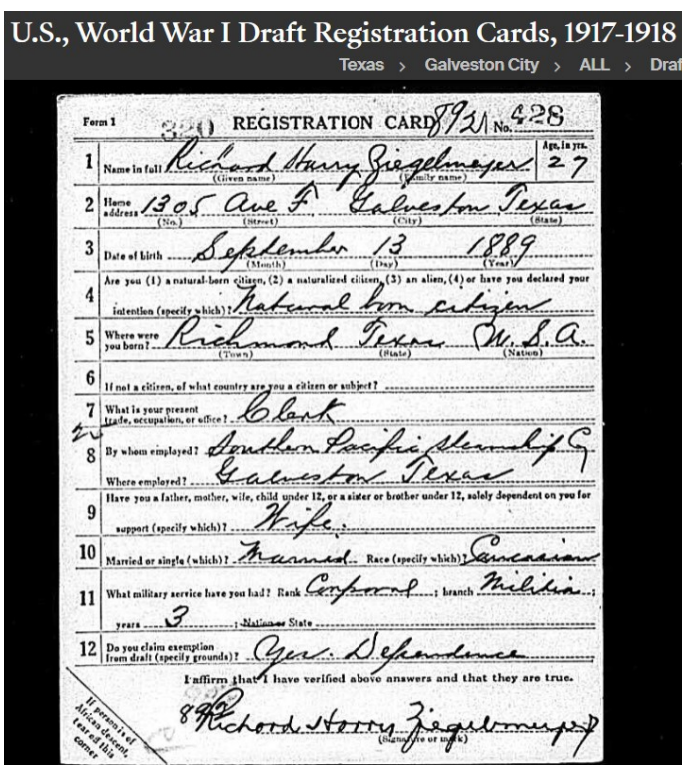
TRANSLATION: The goat is the emblem of the warrior who is Victorious by the use of Tactics. It may also denote someone who is Willing to Work Hard to Achieve High Office.

ORIGIN: GERMANY.

Ziegelmeyer Coat of Arms

This picture was sent to me by our cousin, Sherry Ziegelmeyer Rice. She received many of her grandfather's items which included some of Alfred Sr's personal items. I can only surmise this is possibly a picture of Nettie's mother, Maria Dietrich, step-mother, Catherine Koch, or one of Alfred Sr's aunts, given the time period. OR it could be a picture belonging to Hazel Benecke side of the family. Interesting, nonetheless.

Richard Ziegelmeyer Sr in his militia uniform



U.S., World War I Draft Registration Cards, 1917-1918

Texas > Galveston City > ALL > Draf

Form 1 REGISTRATION CARD 891 No. 428

1 Name in full Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer (Given name) (Family name) Age, in yrs. 27

2 Home address 1305 (No.) Ave F (Street) Galveston (City) Texas (State)

3 Date of birth September (Month) 13 (Day) 1889 (Year)

4 Are you (1) a natural-born citizen, (2) a naturalized citizen, (3) an alien, (4) or have you declared your intention (specify which)? Natural born citizen

5 Where were you born? Richmond (Town) Texas (State) U. S. A. (Nation)

6 If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject?

7 What is your present trade, occupation, or office? Clerk

8 By whom employed? Southern Pacific Steamship Co

Where employed? Galveston Texas

9 Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 12, or a sister or brother under 12, solely dependent on you for support (specify which)? Wife.

10 Married or single (which)? Married Race (specify which)? Caucasian

11 What military service have you had? Rank Corporal; branch Militia; years 3; Nation or State

12 Do you claim exemption from draft (specify grounds)? Yes. Dependence

I affirm that I have verified above answers and that they are true.

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer (Signature or mark)

If person is of African descent, tear off this corner

Dick served as a corporal in the Texas militia for 3 years. Here's his WW I Draft Registration Card, 1916

Painted picture of a Ziegelmeyer man, found in the genealogy work by Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis

Ziegelmeyer gravestone in Potsdam, Germany, found in the genealogy work by Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis

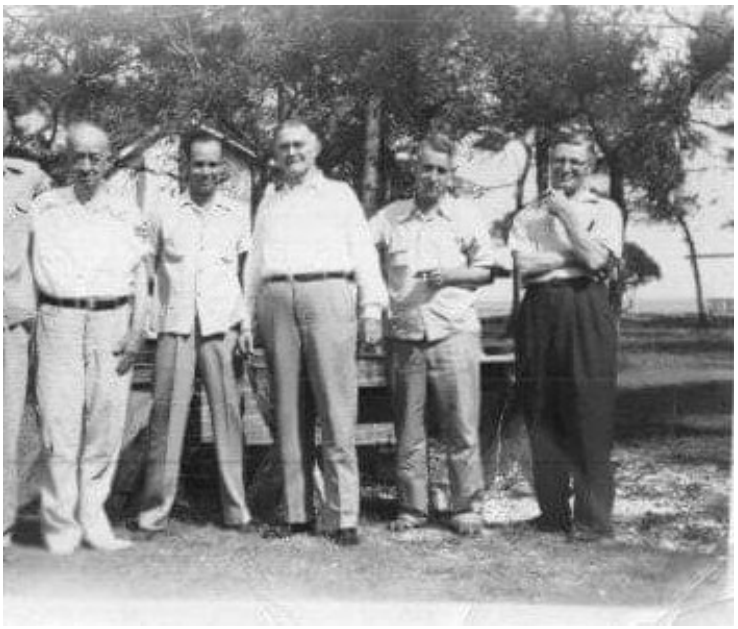
Arthur Sr, ?, Carrie, Edith

Hazel Benecke, first communion

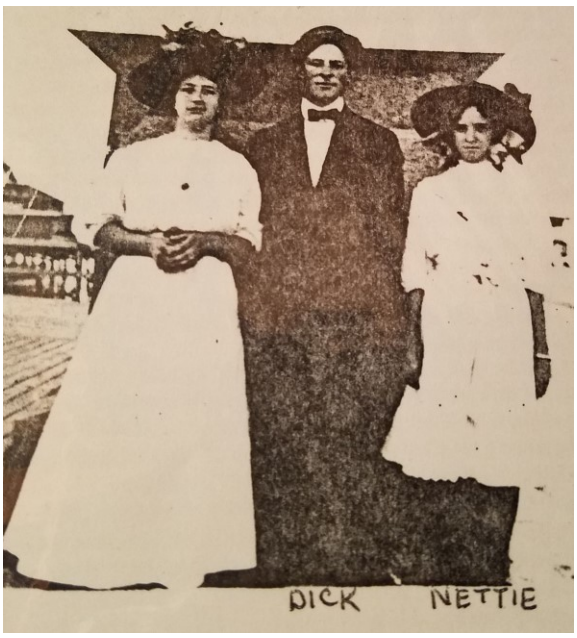
Clyde Jones Sr

Burris Davis Sr

Vicki Davis Sutton, center, with Ziegelmeyer grandparents, left, and Davis grandparents, right



L – R: Julius Ziegelmeyer Sr, ?, Leon Voigt, ?, Richard "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr



Schlesiens had a beautiful accent, full of hard rolling Rs and tough sounding consonants. It is a shame that they're mostly extinct. I hear the accent occasionally with the old Polish-German ladies in the area who still speak German.

Where Alfred Sr was born, Breslau Silesia

To have Prussian ancestry means to me that my ancestors had a role in shaping the geo-political world of today and delving into Prussian culture enables me to understand who my ancestors were and what their lives were like.

Some of my earliest memories involve my paternal grandmother telling me about our family background. She would always sit up straighter and put on a very stern face when she proudly announced that "We are Prussian." I knew already that we were German, so it came as a little confusion, but Grandma would explain that Prussian Germans were more rigid, more proper, more courageous, more no-nonsense. So I always imagined that my Prussian ancestors lived their lives in that manner. Yet, when I research and see the odd couplings (Roman Catholic/ Old Lutheran, over a few generations), I can't help but think they were also rebels against their culture, some of them. Finding my living distant cousins from that side of the family is always a thrill, although a rare occurrence, as they did not have huge families of surviving children, and those who trace themselves back to my ancestors are the rare ones who come from the rare survivors.

It means my Prussian ancestors are survivors of change, strong, determined, acclimating, persevering through it all.

Some Prussian info found on Facebook

I explain to people that the country of my paternal forebears from Posen has not existed for over 100 years already. That is different than for people, whose heritage traces back to still existing Germany.

Given the other factors peculiar to people from that Netzeland region- the Slavic and or Baltic influences and local Plattdeutsch dialect- they were unique among German regional groups. So yes, I place more emphasis on them being "Prussian" than just German, because their colonization experience was very relevant to the evolution of Prussia.

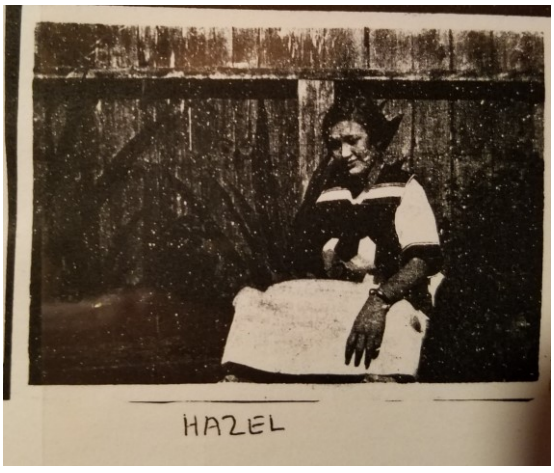
Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis and her Voigt cousins

Nettie and Alfred Sr with
Nettie Marie's baby, Clifford Jr

Pete, left, and Clifford Jr, Nettie Marie's son, right

James Grant and Debbie Grant Adams – Nettie Marie's grandchildren with 2x great granddaughter, Beth

TENNESEE RELATIVES (COUSINS
PETE + CLIFF GRANT
+ CHILDREN - PART OF THE
ZIEG CLAN - CLIFF WAS NETTIE'S
SON (DICK'S SISTER) 1993



HAZEL

Where Edith lived in 1928: 2006 25th St, Galveston

MONTANA
RELATIVES
MAMA LOU
THAD
LEAH
JONES

Thad is Edith's grandchild and Leah is Edith's great-grandchild

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Richard Ziegelmeyer III, Vicki Davis Sutton, Marvin Burris Davis Jr

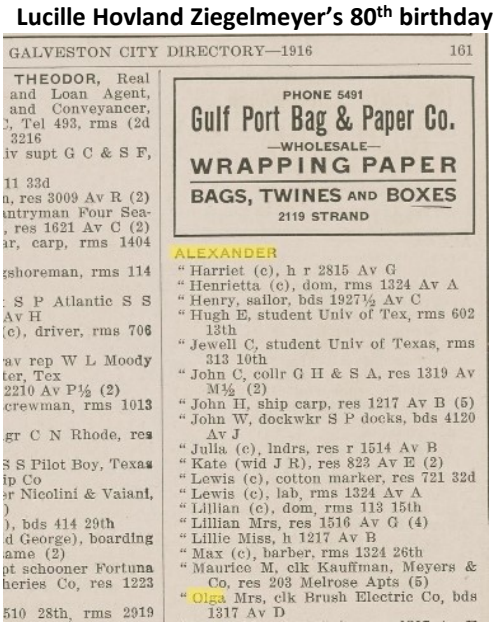
Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Laurette Muzik, Don Muzik

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson, Lucille Hovland Ziegelmeyer, Richard Ziegelmeyer III

Lucille Hovland Ziegelmeyer and Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik

Ziegelmeyer, Davis and Sutton families celebrating Lucille Hovland Ziegelmeyer's 80th birthday

Laurette Muzik



GALVESTON CITY DIRECTORY—1916 161

THEODOR, Real and Loan Agent, and Conveyancer, , Tel 493, rms (2d 3216
iv supt G C & S F,

11 33d
n, res 3009 Av R (2)
untryman Four Sea-, res 1621 Av C (2)
ar, carp, rms 1404

gshoreman, rms 114

S P Atlantic S S Av H
(c), driver, rms 706

av rep W L Moody ter, Tex
2210 Av P½ (2)
crewman, rms 1013

gr C N Rhode, res

S S Pilot Boy, Texas
ip Co
r Nicolini & Vaiani,)
), bds 414 29th
d George), boarding ame (2)
pt schooner Fortuna heries Co, res 1223

510 28th, rms 2919

PHONE 5491
Gulf Port Bag & Paper Co.
—WHOLESALE—
WRAPPING PAPER
BAGS, TWINES AND BOXES
2119 STRAND

ALEXANDER
" Harriet (c), h r 2815 Av G
" Henrietta (c), dom, rms 1324 Av A
" Henry, sailor, bds 1927½ Av C
" Hugh E, student Univ of Tex, rms 602 13th
" Jewell C, student Univ of Texas, rms 313 10th
" John C, collr G H & S A, res 1319 Av M½ (2)
" John H, ship carp, res 1217 Av B (5)
" John W, dockwkr S P docks, bds 4120 Av J
" Julia (c), lndrs, res r 1514 Av B
" Kate (wid J R), res 823 Av E (2)
" Lewis (c), cotton marker, res 721 32d
" Lewis (c), lab, rms 1324 Av A
" Lillian (c), dom, rms 113 15th
" Lillian Mrs, res 1516 Av G (4)
" Lillie Miss, h 1217 Av B
" Max (c), barber, rms 1324 26th
" Maurice M, clk Kauffman, Meyers & Co, res 203 Melrose Apts (5)
" Olga Mrs, clk Brush Electric Co, bds 1317 Av D

Ollie Voigt Alexander, working at 25 years old; she would divorce Mr. Alexander and marry Dick the following year

Ollie's rose china

Ollie's mirror

The side of 3620 S ½ in Galveston. Ollie would frequently hit the part of the house that juts out on her way to the garage in the back. Dick would just say, "Ollie's home."

WWII Veterans Richard Ziegelmeyer Jr and Marvin Burris Davis Sr at the airshow with a B-17

Clyde Sutton, Vicki Davis Sutton, Josephine Rosello Davis, Marvin Burris Davis Jr at the baptism of Kristi Davis Ramsey

Becky Lidolph and Lori Ziegelmeyer

Richard Ziegelmeyer Jr, WWII

Galveston, Texas...

Andy Hall
Visual Storyteller • Yesterday at 5:50 PM

On Sunday I posted a piece about the Morgan Line steamer WHITNEY. In describing the background of the story, I mentioned that at the time the steamship went into service in 1871, it was impossible to travel from Galveston to the eastern part of the United States by rail without going far, far to the north, before turning east. That was made just as an offhand comment, but I think it's worth following up on with a little more specific information.

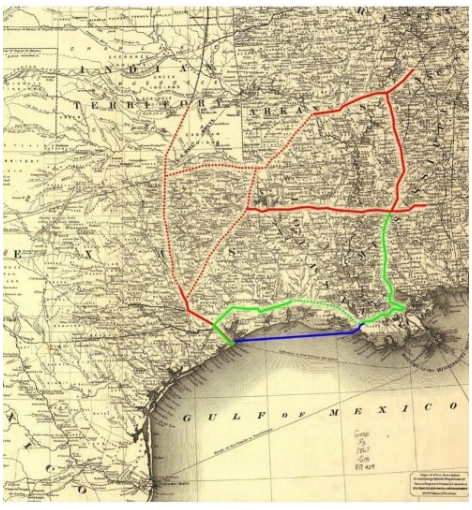
The map below shows railroads in Texas, Louisiana, and surrounding states as they were in 1867, four years before WHITNEY went into service. It's a useful map because it distinguishes between railroad routes that were already built and operational, and those that were planned. I've highlighted the relevant routes in color. I've shown the existing routes as solid lines, and planned extensions of them as dotted lines.

RED indicates routes leading North from Houston. The principal railroad running north then was the Houston & Texas Central, that at the time extended just a little beyond Millican, a tiny town between Navasota and College Station in Brazos County. The H&TC was already building north from there, and (I think) by 1871 had reached the Red River and the boundary of Indian Territory. There was also aligned planned that would run Northeast from Navasota to Marshall, where it would link with an existing railroad running east through Shreveport, and on to Vicksburg and Jackson, Mississippi.

GREEN indicates the line running east from Houston to Orange, and across the Sabine River into Louisiana. But in 1867 it didn't get very far into Louisiana before it ended, and passengers would have to make their own way overland to Brashear/Morgan City before they could resume their journey to New Orleans by rail.

Finally, BLUE indicates the route of the Morgan Line steamers like WHITNEY from Galveston to Brashear/Morgan City, where they could pick up the same railroad to take them on to Algiers, across the Mississippi from New Orleans.

The late 1860s/early 1870s was a tremendous time of railroad building in postwar Texas, and I'm sure that the railroad network was somewhat more extensive by 1871. But the critical line that Morgan himself pushed for, shown in green, was not completed until the early 1880s. Until then, travel by steamship was the fastest and most comfortable route to go.



It's interesting how our ancestors got around back in the late 1800s – early 1900s

***Enhanced & enlarged**

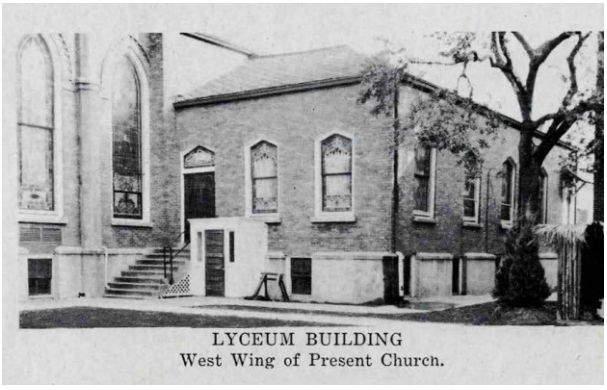
The older woman at the top left is possibly Ida Koschel Carter, Nettie's half-sister; the rest of the people are believed to be the Carter family

Every immigrant to Galveston had to go through the Quarantine Station

Lower Silesia Coat of Arms

Where our Galveston immigrant ancestors would have eventually landed
Courtesy of the Rosenberg Library, Galveston, Texas

First Church in Galveston has a storied history. It is basically three churches and takes up an entire city block. The first First Church is called the Lyceum and was built in 1850. Nettie's parents, Samuel Koschel and Maria Dietrich, (most likely a divorced/widowed woman and not her maiden name) were the only family married in this church. The second First Church ("old church") was built in 1868. It was bricked in and attached to the Lyceum in 1915. Most of our other family who were married in First Church were married in this second church. The third First Church was built in 1959 and is the last edition and considered the main First Church, where services are presently held. I took a guided tour of the three churches. Below are the pictures I took.

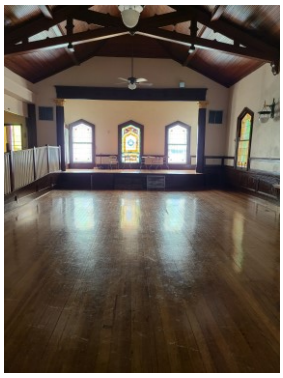


Original First Church, The Lyceum, built in 1850

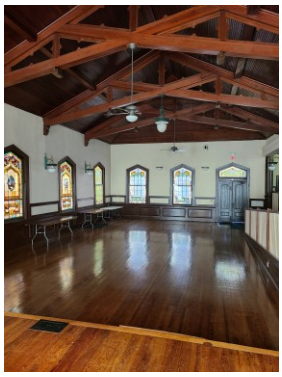
"Old church" First Church, built in 1868

Baptismal font where many family children were baptized.

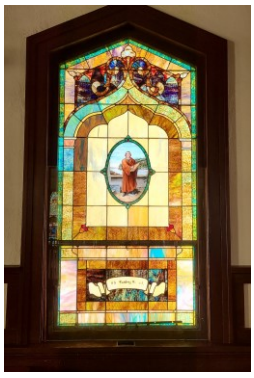
Lyceum doors



Lyceum, looking front to back

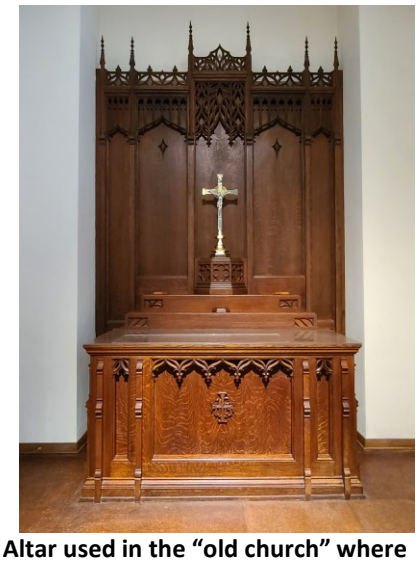


Lyceum, looking back to front

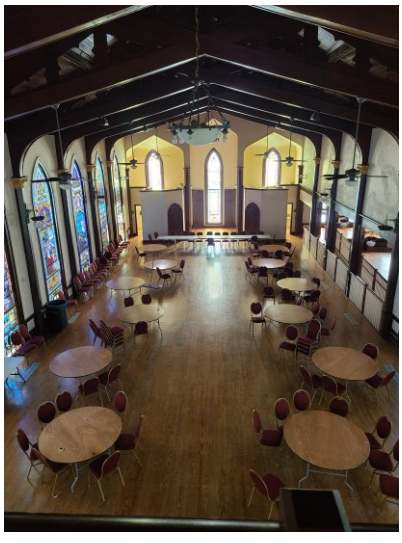


Lyceum stained glass windows

Sign in the present First Church, "God is Love" in German

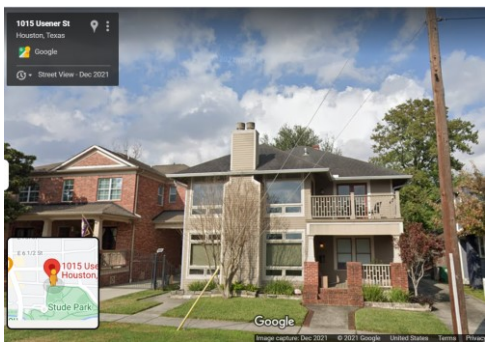


Altar used in the "old church" where Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis and other family members were married



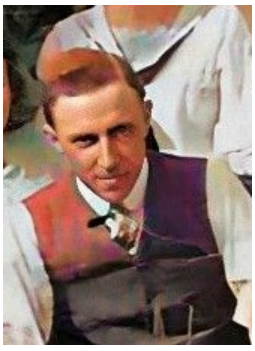
"Old church" First Church, from the balcony; the stained glass is amazing!

Appendix E: The Ziegelmeyer Family, Then and Now



Alfred Jr's home with Elizabeth on Usener Street in Houston

Alfred Jr and Elizabeth



Julius Sr's home with Carrie in Dallas

Penelope

Julius had three children: Penelope, Chloe (died early) and Julius Jr

Julius Jr

ZIEGELMEYER HEADS HUEY & PHILP HARDWARE

J. E. Ziegelmeyer was elected president of the Huey & Philp Hardware Co., Dallas, Tex., at a recent meeting of the board of directors. Mr. Ziegelmeyer succeeded J. S. North, who resigned Jan. 1.

Dallas Morning News | Saturday, Nov 14, 1942 | Dallas, TX | Page: Three

Manufacturers Set Dinner

The annual dinner meeting of the Dallas Manufacturers & Wholesalers Association will be held Tuesday night, Dec. 8, its board of directors decided at a meeting Thursday afternoon at the chamber of commerce.

Charles A. Moore, president of the association, named Jack B. Dale chairman, E. J. Gall and William Z. Hayes as an arrangements committee.

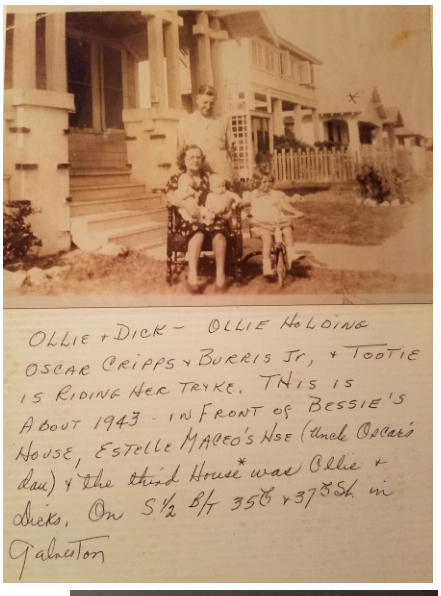
J. Durrell Padgitt, chairman; F. Z. Williams and J. A. Ziegelmeyer were named as a nominating committee to submit a slate of candidates for the annual election for the selection of five new directors to succeed Fred A. Brown, Deck Davis, E. G. Gall, Robert H. Stewart Jr. and E. J. Wadel.

The board completed plans at its meeting for participation of small businessmen of Dallas in the hearing which a congressional committee, headed by Representative Wright Patman of Texas, will hold on small businessmen's problems at the Hotel Adolphus from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Friday.

The board also discussed final plans for a prespring market season which members of the Dallas Manufacturers & Wholesalers Association will hold here on Nov. 17, 18 and 19, when more than 200 lines of spring merchandise will be displayed.

The Richard H "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr Family, Then and Now

Newlyweds
Dick and Ollie



Richard H "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr, far left

Ollie cooking on the beach in Galveston

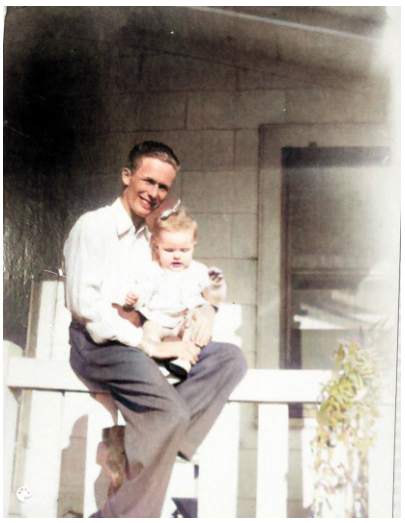
Dick on the Seawall, Galveston

Richard "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr and sister, Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis

Dick, Ollie, Buddy, Gloria and Ollie's father, Julius Voigt, on the porch

Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis and husband Marvin Burris Davis Sr with son Marvin Burris Davis Jr

Gloria Davis with LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson



Marvin Burris Davis Sr and Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik

Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis

Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis, communion

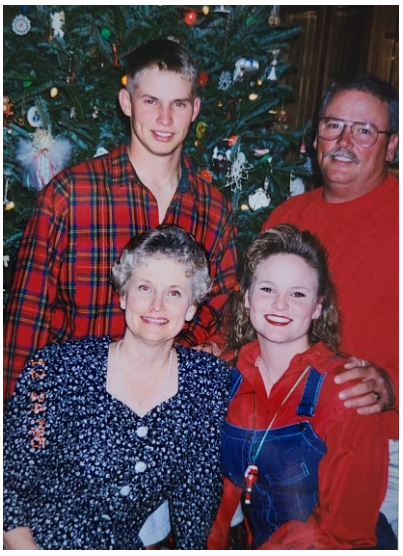
Richard "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr with children: Lila, Bubba and LuAnn

The Ziegelmeyer and Davis families, circa 1946

LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson, Lucille and Buddy Ziegelmeyer and Lori Ziegelmeyer, at Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik's wedding

Lucille Ziegelmeyer with children: Richard "Bubba," LuAnn and Lila

Angela Sutton Renfro, Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis, Mark Sutton, Marvin Burris Davis Sr



Vicki Davis Sutton, Clyde Sutton with children, Angela and Mark

Jason Renfro, Angela Sutton Renfro with children Cole, Kora, Carson

Mark and Larissa Sutton with children, Parker and Kinsley

Marvin B Davis Jr, Josephine Rosello Davis, Kristi Davis Ramsey, Kory Davis, Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis, Marvin B Davis Sr, Mark Sutton, Angela Sutton Renfro, Clyde Sutton, Vicki Davis Sutton

Marvin Burris Davis Sr and great-granddaughter, Kora Renfro, in Gloria's wedding dress

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Lori Ziegelmeyer, Marvin Burris Davis Sr, Becky Lidolph, Laurette Muzik

Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Marvin Burris Davis Sr and Richard Ziegelmeyer IV

First cousins: Lori Ziegelmeyer, Marvin Burris Davis Jr, Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik

A young Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis

Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis, on the beach

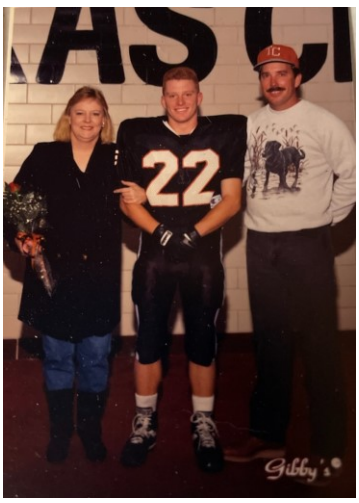
LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson's son, Louis Jacob Ferguson

The Ferguson Family, L-R: Anthony, Lane, Bonnie (wife), Louis, Alexis

Lane, Louis, Bonnie, Anthony

Alexis and Bonnie Ferguson

LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson and son, Louis



LuAnn, Louis and Bud Ferguson

Sisters: Lila, Lori, LuAnn

Lulu & Bubba

Bud Ferguson and Richards, IV and III

Donna Franklin Yarborough, Bubba's step-daughter

Young Richard Ziegelmeyer IV

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer Sr

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer Jr

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer III

Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV

Marvin Burris Davis Jr and wife Josephine

The Ramsey Family: Kyle, Ciarra, Brennan, Clayton, Kristi (Davis), Shawn

The Davis Family: Teagan, Gia, Kory, Simon, Madelyn

Lori Ziegelmeyer, Richard "Bubba" Ziegelmeyer III, LuAnn Ziegelmeyer Ferguson, Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Richard "Buddy" Ziegelmeyer Jr and Lucille Hovland Ziegelmeyer

Lori Ziegelmeyer with Marvin Burris Davis Sr

Lori Ziegelmeyer, visiting Bertha's headstone, my 2 x great-grandmother, Richmond, Texas, Morton Cemetery

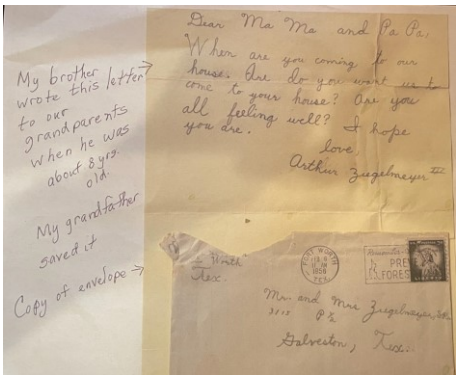
First cousins: Lila Ziegelmeyer Muzik, Vicki Davis Sutton and Lori Ziegelmeyer; right: with Angela Sutton Renfro

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr Family, Then and Now

Arthur Sr and Hazel Benecke Ziegelmeyer

Hazel with son Arthur Jr, circa 1922

Hazel with son Arthur Jr, circa 1927



My brother wrote this letter to our grandparents when he was about 8 yrs old.

My grandfather saved it

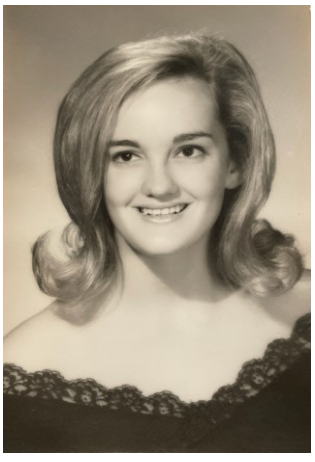
Copy of envelope

Dear Ma Ma and Pa Pa,
When are you coming to our house. Are do you want us to come to your house? Are you all feeling well? I hope you are.
love
Arthur Ziegelmeyer III

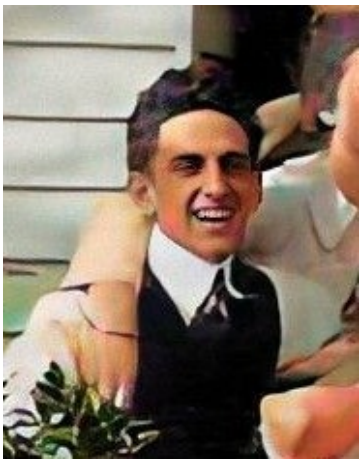
With Tex.

Mr. and Mrs Ziegelmeyer
3115 P ½
Galveston, Tex.

A note to Mama and Papa Ziggy
by Arthur L Ziegelmeyer III



Laura "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice



Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Jr

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer III

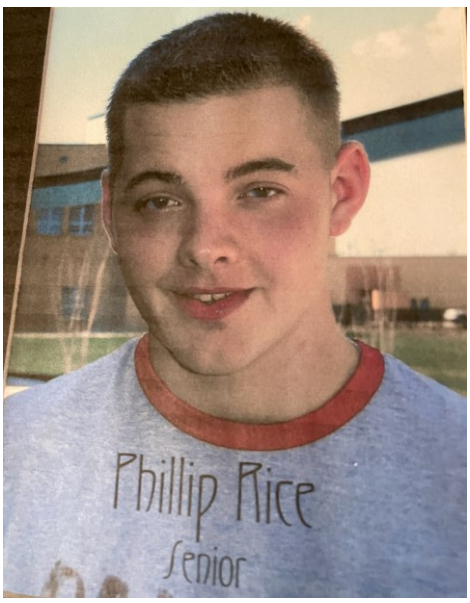
Arthur Sr and Hazel's home
3115 Ave P ½, Galveston

Arthur Louis Ziegelmeyer Sr and Hazel

Laura Sheridan "Sherry" Ziegelmeyer Rice, wedding to George Rice

Phillip Rice; Arthur Sr's great-grandchild and Sherry's son

Phillip and George Rice



Phillip Rice, high school senior

Vivian and Arthur Jr, Sherry Ziegelmeyer Rice's parents and Arthur Sr's son

Sherry and George Rice

The Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones Family, Then and Now

Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones

Edith, Hazel, ?, ?, Nettie Marie

?, Hazel, Nettie Marie, Edith

Edith and Hazel

Meredith Jones Craven

Ollie Voigt Ziegelmeyer,
Clyde Jones Sr and Edith

Edith Carter Ziegelmeyer Jones

Clyde Jones Sr and Edith

Edith, right

Edith, second from left

Dosethea Jones Heintz

Edith (standing) with Nettie Marie far right, in front of the Galvez Hotel, Galveston, Texas

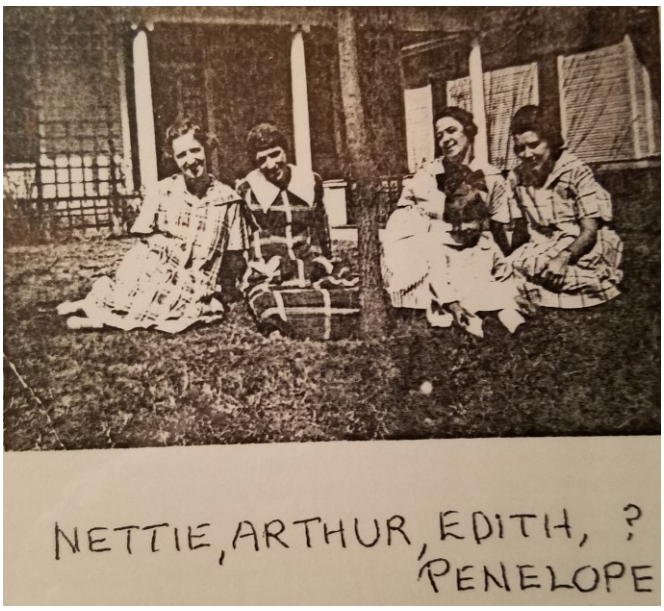
Edith

Edith and Clyde Sr

Edith and pal on seawall, Galveston

Hazel, Edith, ?

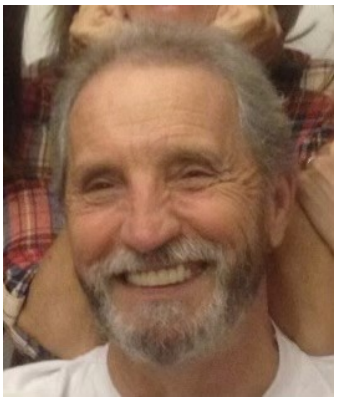
Edith with grandchild, Leslie



Dosethea Jones Heintz

Karen Craven

Linda Craven Holloway



Tom Holloway

Denyse Holloway Carter

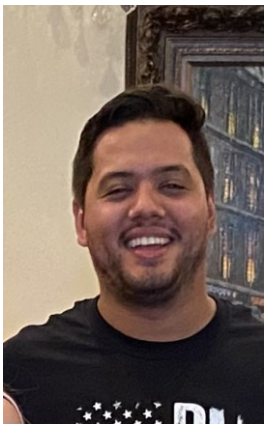
Amy Holloway Gabriel

Wesley Rand Craven

Travis Craven

Courtney Craven Esqueda

Steven Esqueda



Zachary Esqueda

Sebastian Esqueda

Logan Esqueda

Brad Craven

Paula Brandon Craven

Hilary Craven Rance

Ethan Rance

Ayden Rance

Colton Rance

Jillian Craven

Andrew Craven

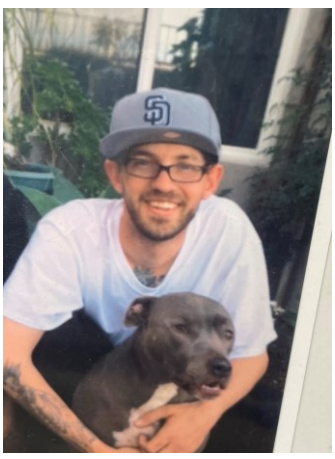
Melissa DeMorris Craven

Wyatt Craven

Zoey Craven

Melissa Craven Morris

Daniel Morris



Christian Morris

Danielle Morris

Leslie Heintz Fry and family

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant Family, Then and Now

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant with son, Clifford Grant Jr

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant,
Meredith Jones Craven, Frank
Clifford Grant Jr and Clyde Jones Jr

Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant

Young Nettie Marie

Nettie Marie and Hazel Benecke

Hazel Benecke Ziegelmeyer and
Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer Grant

Nettie Marie and Ollie (Voigt) Ziegelmeyer

Hazel, left and Nettie Marie, right; on the Galveston Seawall

Antoinette "Nettie," Hazel, Edith, ?, Nettie Marie, ? on the beach in Galveston

Nettie Marie, right back

Nettie Marie

Nettie Marie on the beach

Nettie Marie's son, Frank Clifford Grant Jr

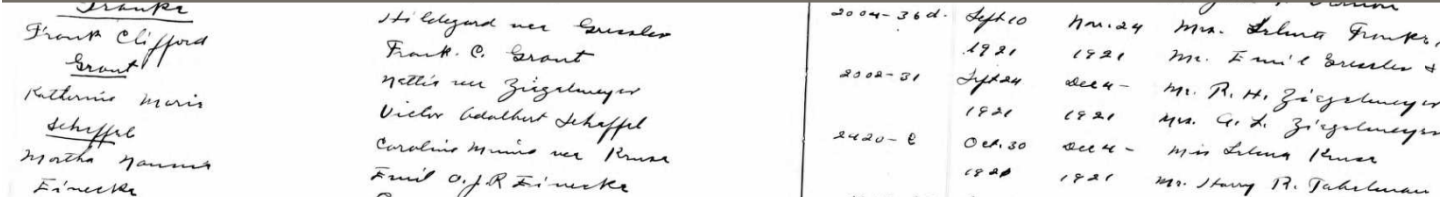
Frank Clifford Grant Jr and wife Marian (Martin) aka "Pete"

Frank C Grant Sr, WWI

Frank Clifford Grant Sr with 2nd wife, Bennie

U.S., Evangelical Lutheran Church in America Church Records, 1781-1969

Congregational Records › Texas › Galveston › First



Frank Clifford Grant Jr's baptism. Richard "Dick" Ziegelmeyer Sr and Hazel (Benecke) Ziegelmeyer were his godparents

Nettie Marie's granddaughter, Deborah Grant Adams, Marian "Pete" Grant, Nettie Marie's 2x great-granddaughter, Deena Adams Cruz, and Nettie Marie's 3x great-grandson, Patrick Cruz

R-L: Patricia Grant Neal and Beth Adams Lane

L-R: Beth Adams Lane, Patricia Grant, David Grant, all grandchildren of Frank Clifford Grant Jr

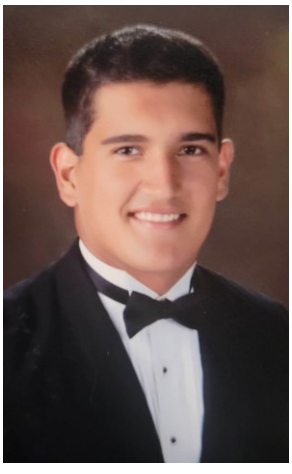
Deborah M Grant

Cleveland B Adams

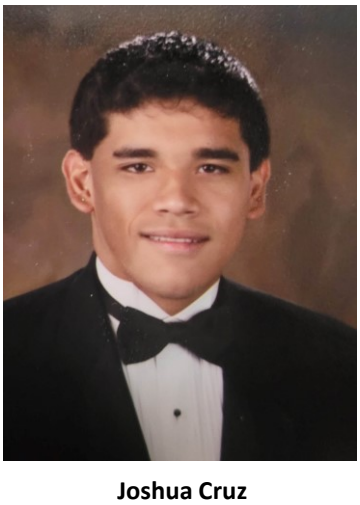
The Cruz family: Joshua, Deena, Patrick and Maddison; Patrick has a newborn named Emerson who is Nettie Marie's 4x great-grandchild

Deena M Adams Cruz

Rafael G Cruz



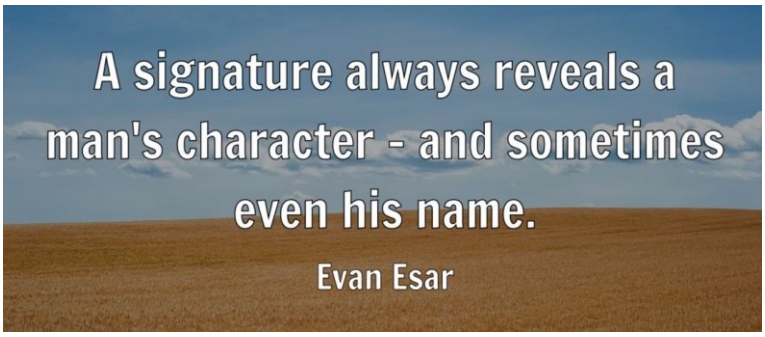
Patrick Cruz

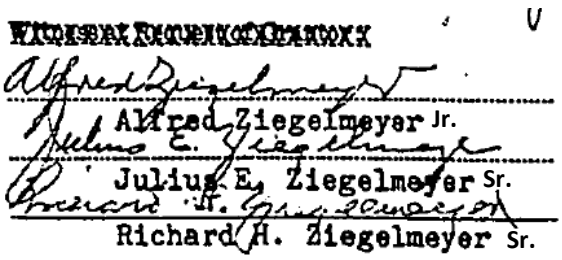


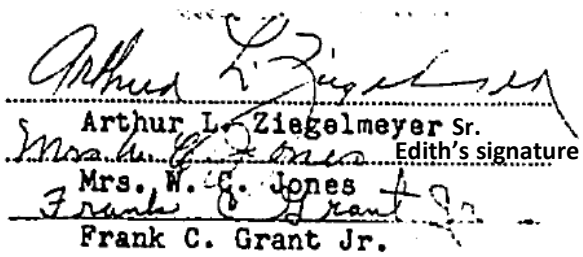
Joshua Cruz

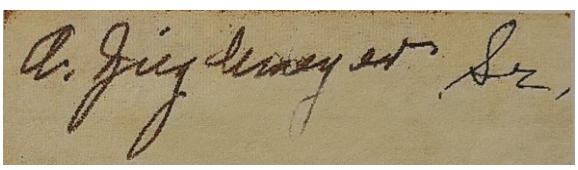
Maddison Cruz

Ziegelmeyer Signatures

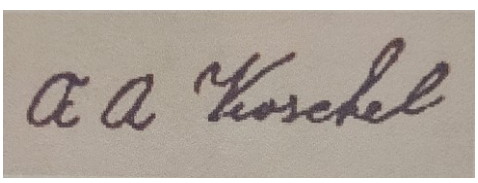




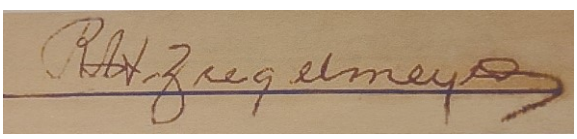




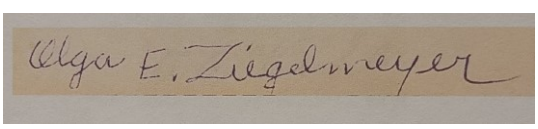
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr



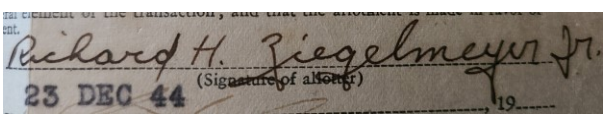
Anna Antoinette Koschel



Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer Sr

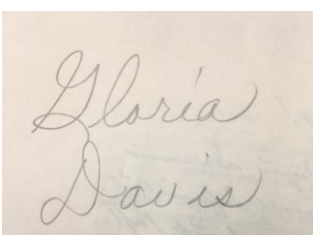


Olga E. Ziegelmeyer

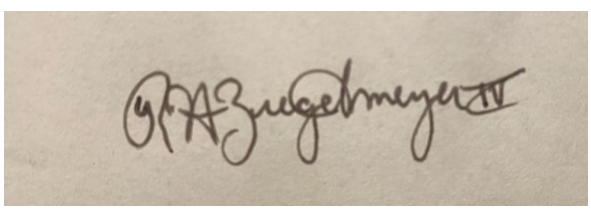


Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer Jr

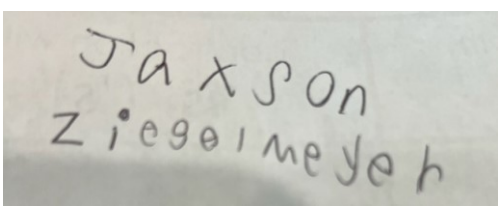
Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer III



Gloria Ziegelmeyer Davis



Richard Harry Ziegelmeyer IV



Jaxson Harry Ziegelmeyer, 7 years old

Appendix F:

Walk in Your Ancestor's Footsteps:

Take Your Own Family Field Trip in Galveston

Take Your Own Ziegelmeyer Family Field Trip

Ziegelmeyer Homes & Business Addresses

NAME	DATE	ADDRESS	EVENT	BUSINESS	NOTES
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr	1870	Precinct 4, Richmond, TX			Family also lived with a postmaster and a barber
	1880	Enumeration District #45, Richmond, TX	Married in 1881	Business: "Ziegelmeyer's"; not sure if he had a stand or a brick store	Single man living alone
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr & Antoinette "Nettie"	1890		Moved to Galveston in 1892		1890 census burned
	1893-1894	1821 Ave. O, Gal., TX	Arthur Hirsch (half-brother) lived with him on Ave. O	A. Ziegelmeyer & Co, General Commission Merchant was established; 2220 Strand & 111 Tremont	House no longer standing; 2220 is now alley; building taken down by fire; 111 was most likely a shipping address
	1898	1821 Ave. O, Gal., TX	House no longer standing	Worked for Kirkwood & Lieb 2106 Strand	Business still standing
	1900	1824 Ave. N, Gal., TX	House still there in back of present home; Dick's obit said it was destroyed but apparently rebuilt enough to live in		Rented home; newer home built in front at street but original home still stands behind it
	1901			Don't know if this is same business in 1893; Ziegelmeyer Commission Co. was established in wake of 1900 Storm; address was 2002 Strand	Business is still standing and is now used by the Celebrity Card Club; It is part of Henley Row
	1905 – 1916	2116 Ave. K, Gal., TX	The entire Ziegelmeyer family lived in this duplex-type home; everyone had jobs	1912 – Alfred became Secretary of Galveston Merchants; original building is gone but merchants were once housed in the Cotton Exchange Building	Rented from home owner Professor Emil Lindenberg, Galveston's foremost band leader of the 1880s and 1890s; home standing and survived the 1900 storm
	1916 – 1928	2909 Ave. P, Gal., TX	All but Arthur & Julius moved in with Alfred Sr & Nettie; this is the home where I believe Alfred died		Home still standing; built in May 1908; horse hitch between this home and neighbor

Take Your Own Ziegelmeyer Family Field Trip

NAME	DATE	ADDRESS	EVENT	BUSINESS	NOTES
Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr	1928	2215 Ave. I, Gal., TX	Says he died at this address but search puts it in Crystal Beach		I believe the address is wrong on his death cert.
Antoinette "Nettie" and daughter Nettie Marie and husband Clifford Grant	1930	4107 S ½, Gal., TX	Nettie moved in with Nettie Marie after Alfred Sr died		Home still standing
Antoinette "Nettie" and daughter Nettie Marie and husband Clifford Grant	1934	3327 Ave. O ½, Gal., TX	Nettie Marie Grant died in this home		Home still standing
Nettie Ziegelmeyer	1934 - 1941	3620 S ½, Gal., TX	Lived with Ollie & Dick; home still (barely) standing		Ollie & Dick moved to Houston in 1941 and Nettie Z followed
Nettie Ziegelmeyer	1941 - 1948	4109 Dallas St, Hou., TX	Nettie died in this home		Home still standing
Alfred Ziegelmeyer JR	1898 - 1900	1824 Ave. N, Gal., TX		Railroad Clerk	Lived at home
	1901	1503 19th Ave., Gal., TX	May have moved in w/ another family in the aftermath of 1900 Storm	Wells Fargo driver	Not sure if this is the original home; not sure if he lived alone or roomed with a family
	1905	2116 K, Gal., TX		Stenographer - B. Franssen	Lived with entire family for years
	1906	2116 K, Gal., TX		Sec-Treasurer - Whitteker Produce Co., 2123 Post Office	Business is boarded up old McCoroys now
	1908	2116 K, Gal., TX		Bookkeeper – Von Harten & Clark	
	1909	2116 K, Gal., TX		Bookkeeper – John Vitkovich	
	1910	2116 K, Gal., TX		Clerk – Cotton office	
	1911 - 1913	2116 K, Gal., TX		Bookkeeper – Von Harten & Clark; rms 2114 M	Business building not standing
	1917 – 1919	1326 24th St., Gal., TX		Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr – Von Harten & Clark at 2115 ½, Strand, Gal., TX	Married & living with Claribel; home still standing
	1921	3120 Ave O, Gal., TX		Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr – Von Harten & Clark	Married & living with Claribel; house no longer standing
	1923 – 1924	3124 Ave O, Gal., TX		Vice Pres. & Gen. Mgr – Von Harten & Clark	Married & living with Claribel; house no longer standing
	1926 - 1927	2511 P ½, Gal., TX	Alfred Sr dies in 1928; Alfred Jr moves to Hou & brings father's business	Working for Ziegelmeyer & Co as well as Von Harten & Clark (probably helping ill father)	No longer living with Claribel; home still standing

Take Your Own Ziegelmeyer Family Field Trip

NAME	DATE	ADDRESS	EVENT	BUSINESS	NOTES
Alfred Ziegelmeyer JR	1928	1334 W. Pierce Ave., Hou, TX	Alfred Jr reforms Ziegelmeyer & Co from produce to cotton, possibly	Ziegelmeyer & Co, foreign cotton brokers, buying agents for foreign importers; Mgr. of H. Martin & Co.	House still standing
	1929	1301 ½, Anita, Hou., TX		Alfred Ziegelmeyer & Co, cotton buyer; 209 Westheimer Bldg	House still standing; unsure about Westheimer Bldg (renamed?)
	1930	1709 Leeland, Hou., TX		Alfred Ziegelmeyer & Co, cotton buyer; Foreman Bldg.	Home no longer standing; side parking lot to the Toyota Center
	1935 - 1940	467 Eastwood, Hou., TX	Alfred Jr & Elizabeth married some time between 1940 and 1959	Alfred Jr – "Foreign cable man" in cotton shipping"; Elizabeth – Sold Singer sewing machines	House owned by Elizabeth's sister; Alfred Jr is listed as a lodger; House no longer standing
	1942	519 Eastwood, Hou., TX		Anderson-Clayton, cotton exporters	House no longer standing
	1959	American Express Haymarket, London	Alfred Jr & Elizabeth took a trip to England	Alfred Jr is retired now	10-day vacation; Alfred Jr was 75 at the time of this trip
	1974	1015 Usener, Hou., TX			Unsure when they moved to this house; House still standing
Julius E. Ziegelmeyer Sr	1898 – 1900	1824 Ave. N, Gal., TX			Age 12
	1905 – 1906	2116 K, Gal., TX		Clerk for E. S. Levy & Co; 2221 – 2225 Market St., Gal., TX	
	1910	2116 K, Gal., TX	Married Carrie in 1909; living with entire Ziegelmeyer family	Clerk for E.S. Levy	House still standing
	1914	3307 Ave. R, Gal., TX		Secretary for E.S. Levy & Co; 2221 – 2225 Market St., Gal., TX	House still standing
	1916	Tyler, TX		Special investigator in the state comptroller's office in Austin	
	1917	217 S. Cumberland, Dallas, TX	Birth of daughter, Chloe		Baby Chloe died of sepsis related to unpasteurized milk; house no longer standing
	1918 – 1920	2211 Carroll, Dallas, TX		Credit mgr – Huey & Philp Hardware Co.	House no longer standing
	1923	1019 Woodlawn, Dallas, TX		Credit mgr – Huey & Philp Hardware Co.	House still standing
	1929 – 1931	1046 N. Edgefield Ave., Dallas, TX		Credit mgr – Huey & Philp Hardware Co.	House still standing

Take Your Own Ziegelmeyer Family Field Trip

NAME	DATE	ADDRESS	EVENT	BUSINESS	NOTES
Julius E. Ziegelmeyer Sr	1932	1046 N. Edgefield Ave., Dallas, TX		Sec-Mgr – Huey & Philp Hardware Co.	House still standing
	1933	1046 N. Edgefield Ave., Dallas, TX	Julius works two jobs	Sec-Mgr – Huey & Philp Hardware Co.; Sec-Treas. – Ajax Finance Co.	House still standing
	1934	Same	Julius works three jobs	Vice Pres & Sec – Huey & Philp; Sec – Huey & Philp Realty Co.; Sec-Treas. – Ajax Finance Co.	House still standing
	1940-1956	Same	*Becomes prez	President – Huey & Philp Hardware Co	House still standing
	1961	Same		Retired	House still standing
Richard Ziegelmeyer Sr	1900	1824 Ave N, Gal., TX	Dick's obit said they lost their home on Ave H but no record exists of them ever living on Ave H at any time		See Alfred Sr's info on this home
	1905	2116 Ave K, Gal., TX	First job	Delivery Clerk, ES Levy & Co 2221 – 2225 Market St., Gal., TX	Building & house still standing
	1906 - 1910	2116 Ave K, Gal., TX	My best friend's grandfather & Dick worked at Flatto's together; we had no idea	Flatto's Shoe Store 2213 – 2215 Market, Gal., TX	Building gone
	1910 - 1916	2116 Ave K, Gal., TX	Begins life-long career with the SSRR Morgan Line	Clerk SP docks; Menard or Central Wharf, known as Pier 21	Wharf in use today
	1916	2909 Ave P, Gal., TX		Clerk SP docks; Menard or Central Wharf, known now as Pier 21	Moved with Alfred Sr and Nettie to their new home along with Alfred Jr, Edith, Nettie Marie; Wharf in use today
	1919	Moved here after marrying Ollie in 1917; 1305 Ave. F, Gal., TX		Station accountant; SP Steamship Line There is a Morgan Building on the Strand; unsure if he worked there	Unsure if he moved into a building at this point; house still standing
	1921	1305 Ave. F, Gal., TX	Gloria born in this home, Nov.	Paymaster Southern Pacific Co	House still standing
	1923	1305 Ave. F, Gal., TX		Asst Chief Clerk; Southern Pacific Co	
	1924	3620 S ½, Gal., TX	Buddy born in this home, Nov.	Asst Chief Clerk Southern Pacific Co Morgan Line	House still (barely) standing

Take Your Own Ziegelmeyer Family Field Trip

NAME	DATE	ADDRESS	EVENT	BUSINESS	NOTES
Richard Ziegelmeyer Sr	1928 – 1942 (1928 – 1930 with Nettie)	3620 S ½, Gal., TX	Widow Nettie, Dick's mom, living with them	Asst Chief Clerk Southern Pacific Co Morgan Line	House still (barely) standing
	1942	1839 Colquitt, Hou., TX	Dick receives a new job title	Industrial Agent, Southern Pacific Lines; 913 Franklin St, Hou., TX	Home still standing; Business standing; now Houston Watch Co
	1945/1946 through early 1950s/late 60s	101 Eastgate	Retired 1947		House still standing
	Late 50's/early 60s	804 – 15th Ave. No., Texas City, TX			House still standing
Arthur Ziegelmeyer Sr	1898 - 1900	1824 Ave N, Gal., TX	child		House still standing
	1908	2116 Ave. K, Gal., TX	school		House still standing
	1910	2116 Ave K, Gal., TX		Clerk – grocery store	
	1911 - 1918	2116 Ave K, Gal., TX	Married Hazel Beneke 1914	Clerk – Von Harten & Clark	
	1919	1916 32nd Ave, Gal., TX		Bookkeeper - Von Harten & Clark	House still standing; built in 1911
	1919 - 1932	1916 32nd Ave, Gal., TX	Changes job	Clerk – N. Estrada & Co., cotton firm co.	House still standing
	1932 - 1982	3115 Ave. P ½, Gal., TX	Changes job	Sec-Treas at Smith & Joyce; Mgr at Morrison & Purdue	House still standing; spoke with owner - nice
Edith C Ziegelmeyer	1900 - 1918	Lived with family			
	1918 - 1920	1706 39th St., Gal., TX	Married William Clyde Jones 1918		House no longer standing
	1928	2006 25th St., Gal., TX			House still standing
	1930	3202 Ave Q ½, Gal., TX			House still standing
	1935	Dallas, TX			No info
	1940	505 North St., Sanger, CA			House still standing
	1965	214 Fink St, Sanger, CA	Clyde died here		House still standing
Nettie Marie Ziegelmeyer	1900 - 1917	Lived with family	Married Frank Clifford Grant 1917		
	1920	1916 32nd St., Gal., TX	Lived with her brother Arthur		House still standing
	1928 or 1930	4107 Ave. S ½, Gal., TX	Nettie moved in with daughter Nettie Marie after Alfred Sr died		Home still standing
	1934	3327 Ave. O ½, Gal., TX	Nettie Marie died in this house		Home still standing

Appendix G: Conflicting Evidence, Unresolved Questions, Dead Ends, and DNA Results

Conflicting Evidence

*In the 1920 Census, it states that Alfred Sr was born in Alsace-Lorraine (France) for some reason. He was definitely born in Breslau, Silesia, Prussia per records found.

*Alfred's name on the immigration ship manifest has his name as "Alfred Hirsch." It is surmised that it would have been easier to travel with a son with the mother's same last name. Alfred was also "Alfred Hirsch" in the 1870 Census.

*Alfred's obituary states Alfred was 3 when he immigrated but he was 8.

*Alfred Sr has been entered as Alfred W Ziegelmeyer Sr on a few websites. The W is for Wilhelm (William) and belongs to Alfred Jr, not Sr.

*Richard HA Ziegelmeyer Sr's obit states the family's home was lost during the 1900 Storm and stated incorrectly that they lived on H between 18th and 19th. They lived at 1824 N at the time.

Unresolved Questions

*Why did Bertha Hettich's mother and step-father go to Richmond after living in Liberty, Texas?

*What brought the family to Richmond, Texas?

*Did Bertha marry David in Prussia or in the US…or at all? No records have been found.

* What happened to David Hirsch?

*Where and exactly when did Robert Ziegelmeyer die?

Dead Ends

*Samuel Julius Ziegelmeyer's Parents

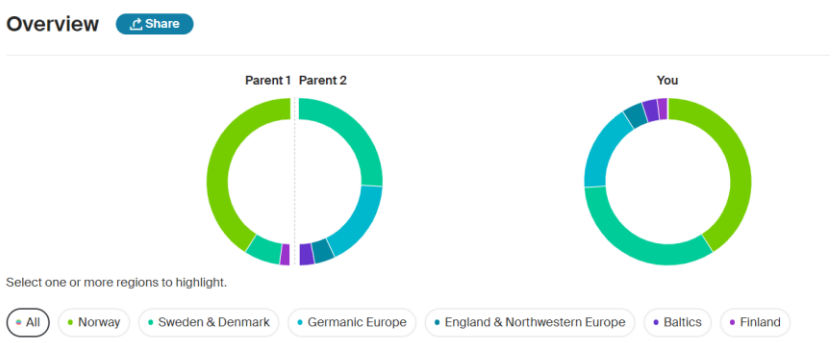
*Luise Caroline Voss – any info

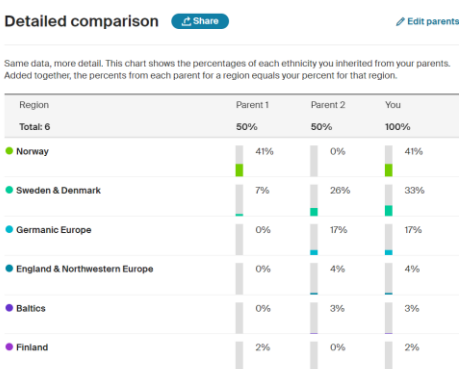
*Samuel Koschel's Parents

*Maria Dietrich – any info

DNA Results

My mother has always jokingly said, "I'm pure Norwegian but your father is a mutt. With his last name, we know he's German." I decided to include my DNA in this genealogy book because there are some surprises. My mother is Parent 1, father Parent 2. My mother is 82% Norwegian, 14% Swedish and 4% Finnish. The surprise was my father and the fact he is **52% Swedish** and 34% German with 8% England and 6% Baltics! It's a given that we would be a mix of European people, but finding the Swedish in the Ziegelmeyer line was a huge surprise. This could possibly come from my father's maternal "German" line. Another mystery!





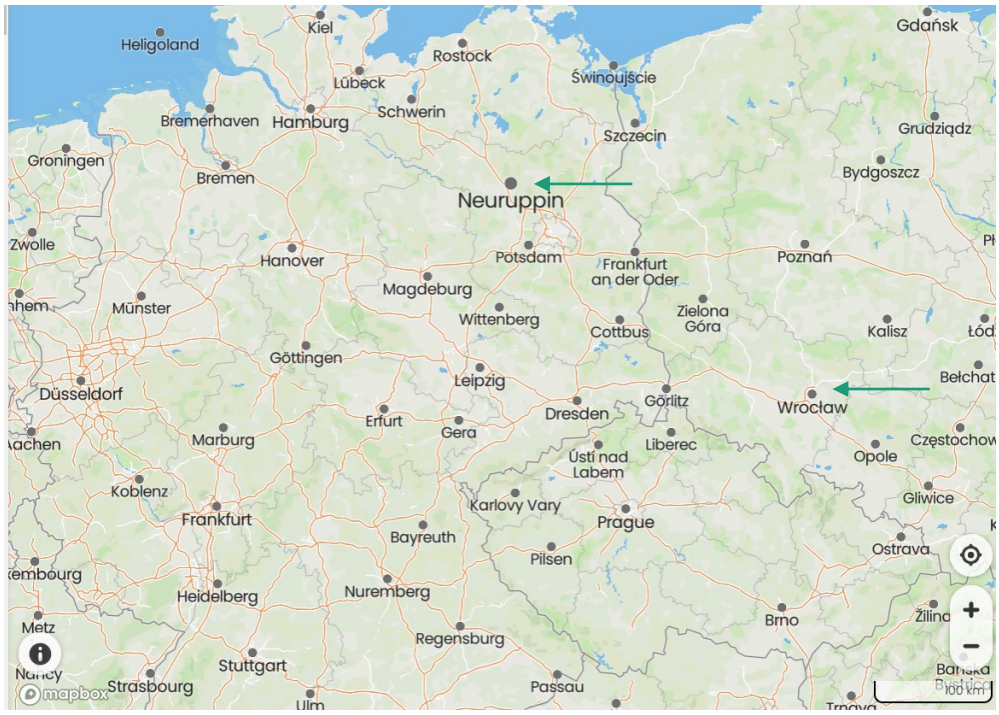
Region	Parent 1	Parent 2	You
Total: 6	50%	50%	100%
Norway	41%	0%	41%
Sweden & Denmark	7%	26%	33%
Germanic Europe	0%	17%	17%
England & Northwestern Europe	0%	4%	4%
Baltics	0%	3%	3%
Finland	2%	0%	2%

Bibliography: Research Information

Research for the Alfred Ziegelmeyer Sr genealogy project included an array of information. The most-used online site was Ancestry.com. The family tree I created is public and named *Ziegelmeyer-Voigt-Korff Family Tree*. This site was invaluable as it contained church, ship, census and immigration information. Newspapers proved indispensable. Most newspapers for the Ziegelmeyer family came from Galveston Daily News and the Galveston Tribune on sites like Newspapers.com, Genealogy Bank, and the Portal to Texas History. Morrison & Fourmy's General Directory of the City of Galveston (and Houston) allowed me to trace the movements of the Ziegelmeyer family and where they conducted businesses. Because I live so close to Galveston, it was fairly easy to research. The Rosenberg Library in Galveston was my launching pad, so to speak, and continued to be my go-to library anytime I was in the area. I also visited the George Memorial Library in Richmond and the Clayton Library in Houston and found a wealth of information at both libraries.

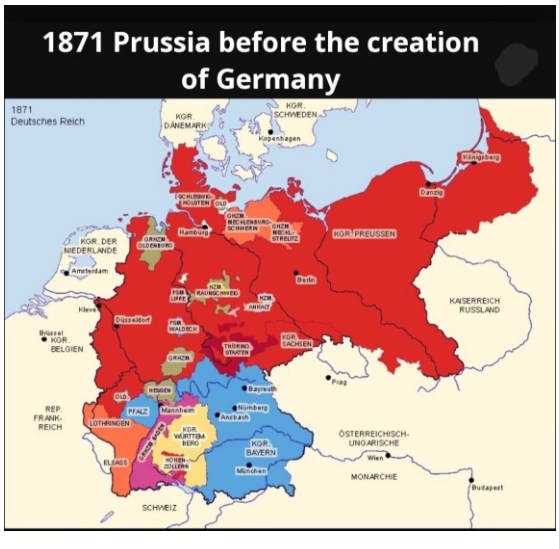
My favorite research was with my extended family. My first cousins were given a questionnaire early on so they could write down their memories of the family. At those cousins' homes, I found valuable ephemera, letters written to Alfred Sr in English and German, valuable pictures, a quilt stitched by my great-grandmother Nettie that I never knew existed, and a lifetime of love. We sat around the table and reminisced about our grandparents and parents. It was time I cherish and I hope this genealogy project reflects even a small portion of the joy it has given me. If so, it was worth every minute! Big thanks also to the "new" cousins I met while compiling this information. You made this project sing!

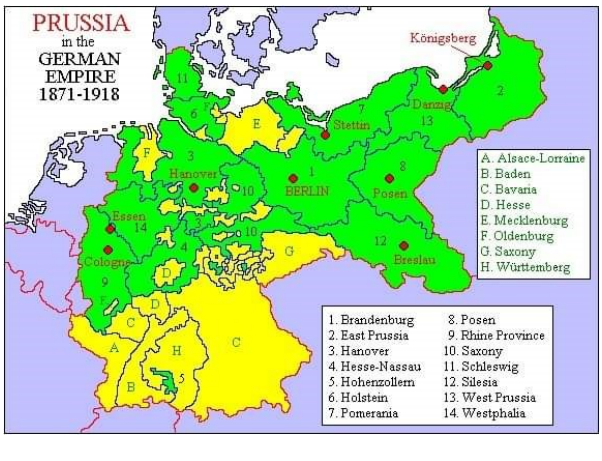
Maps



Neuruppin, where Bertha Hettich Ziegelmeyer Hirsch was born and Wrocław (Breslau Silesia) where Alfred Sr was born

Map of where our families came from in Prussia/Germany





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A little girl asked her mother, “How did the human race come about?”

The Mother answered, “God made Adam and Eve; they had children and, so all mankind was made.”

A few days later, the little girl asked her father the same question. The father answered, “Many years ago there were monkeys, and we developed from them.”

The confused girl returns to her mother and says, “Mom, how is it possible that you told me that the human race was created by God , and Papa says we developed from monkeys?”

The Mother answers, “Well, dear, it is very simple. I told you about the origin of my side of the family, and your father told you about his side.”